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THE LIFE  
OF  
ABRAHAM LINCOLN;

FROM

HIS BIRTH TO HIS INAUGURATION AS PRESIDENT.

BY

WARD H. LAMON.

*WITH ILLUSTRATIONS.*



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1872.

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EDWARD H. LAMON

Director of the Library of Congress, at Washington.

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## P R E F A C E.

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IN the following pages I have endeavored to give the life of Abraham Lincoln, from his birth to his inauguration as President of the United States. The reader will judge the character of the performance by the work itself: for that reason I shall spare him the perusal of much pretatory explanation.

At the time of Mr. Lincoln's death, I determined to write his history, as I had in my possession much valuable material for such a purpose. I did not then imagine that any person could have better or more extensive materials than I possessed. I soon learned, however, that Mr. William H. Herndon of Springfield, Ill., was similarly engaged. There could be no rivalry between us; for the supreme object of both was to make the real history and character of Mr. Lincoln as well known to the public as they were to us. He deplored, as I did, the many publications pretending to be biographies which came teeming from the press so long as the public interest about Mr. Lincoln excited the hope of gain. Out of the mass of works which appeared, of one only — Dr. Holland's — is it possible to speak with any degree of respect.

Early in 1869, Mr. Herndon placed at my disposal his remarkable collection of materials, — the richest, rarest, and fullest collection it was possible to conceive. Along with them came an offer of hearty co-operation, of which I have availed myself so extensively, that no art of mine would serve to conceal it. Added to my own collections, these acquisitions have enabled me to do what could not have been done before, — prepare an authentic biography of Mr. Lincoln.

Mr. Herndon had been the partner in business and the intimate personal associate of Mr. Lincoln for something like a quarter of a century; and Mr.

Lincoln had lived familiarly with several members of his family long before their individual acquaintance began. New Salem, Springfield, the old judicial circuit, the habits and friends of Mr. Lincoln, were as well known to Mr. Herndon as to himself. With these advantages, and from the numberless facts and hints which had dropped from Mr. Lincoln during the confidential intercourse of an ordinary lifetime, Mr. Herndon was able to institute a thorough system of inquiry for every noteworthy circumstance and every incident of value in Mr. Lincoln's career.

The fruits of Mr. Herndon's labors are garnered in three enormous volumes of original manuscripts and a mass of unarranged letters and papers. They comprise the recollections of Mr. Lincoln's nearest friends; of the surviving members of his family and his family-connections; of the men still living who knew him and his parents in Kentucky; of his schoolfellows, neighbors, and acquaintances in Indiana; of the better part of the whole population of New Salem; of his associates and relatives at Springfield; and of lawyers, judges, politicians, and statesmen everywhere, who had any thing of interest or moment to relate. They were collected at vast expense of time, labor, and money, involving the employment of many agents, long journeys, tedious examinations, and voluminous correspondence. Upon the value of these materials it would be impossible to place an estimate. That I have used them conscientiously and justly is the only merit to which I lay claim.

As a general thing, my text will be found to support itself; but whether the particular authority be mentioned or not, it is proper to remark, that each statement of fact is fully sustained by indisputable evidence remaining in my possession. My original plan was to verify every important statement by one or more appropriate citations; but it was early abandoned, not because I neglected an unwelcome labor, but because it encumbered my pages with a costly array of obscure names, which the reader would probably pass unobserved.

I disclaim this volume into the world, with no claim for it of literary excellence, but with the hope that it will prove what it purports to be, — a faithful record of the life of Abraham Lincoln down to the 4th of March, 1861.

WARD H. LAMON

Washington City, Md., 1872.

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LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

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## LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

### CHAPTER I.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was born on the seventh day of February, 1809. His father's name was Thomas Lincoln, and his mother's maiden name was Nancy Hanks. At the time of his birth, they are supposed to have been married about three years. Although there appears to have been but a little sympathy or affection between Thomas and Abraham Lincoln, they were nevertheless connected by the close associations which make the previous history of Thomas Lincoln and his family a necessary part of any reasonable biography of the great man who immortalized the name by doing it.

Thomas Lincoln's ancestors were among the first settlers of Rockingham County in Virginia; but exactly where they came, or the precise time of their settlement, is not possible to say. They were manifestly of English descent, and whether emigrants directly from England to Virginia, or an offshoot of the historic Lincoln family in Massachusetts, or of the highly-respectable Lincoln family in Pennsylvania, all questions left entirely to conjecture. We have no direct evidence by which to determine this. Thomas Lincoln himself stoutly denied that his progenitors were of any

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of the United States, but he furnished nothing to the  
people. He was a man of the world, and he was  
not a man of the people. He was a man of  
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He was a man of the law, and he was not a man of the people.

division of the MS. leaves, and the name of the owner who had possession of it, and its original possessor.

Dr. Holland, who, with Mr. Chapman, has entered most extensively into the study of the MS., that the father of the author of the MS. was no other than the same person, and that he was as to be called. The MS. leaves, which he possessed a great part of, until he died, Mr. Lincoln, tell us that the name of the author, and so also does Col. Chapman, suppose the step-daughter. The rest of the MS. is unable to assign him any name. The MS. is further, that tells of the name of the author, Jacob, John, Isaac, and so on, and so on, and so on, where his descendants were, and so on, and so on, Kentucky after his brother's death, and so on, and so on, were so far as to have been, and so on, and so on, less true, at least so far as to have been, and so on, there were, as to a matter, and so on, and so on, ham, C. and so on, and so on, and so on, emigrated. One of the names, and so on, and so on, the brother referred to, was a man, and so on, and so on, Revolution, and the names, and so on, and so on, copies were, and so on, and so on, government, the Abolition, and so on, and so on, Congress, from Illinois, and so on, and so on, open in prosecuting it. A copy of the MS. was, and so on, and so on, said, by which the possession of the MS. was fully acknowledged on both sides, and so on, copy of it is now in existence. The MS. of Virginia was lost or destroyed, and so on, family, with perfect unanimity, and so on, Confederate States, and suffered, and so on, of which these interesting papers were



English to build the new towns. It was a scheme devised by Simon Kenton, who, in 1782, had crossed the mountains of corn, to see how fast the soil would grow beside its neighbours — the little assembly of 8500000 — the fruitfulness of the soil which he left footstep behind him. At your time, the Indians united their fortunes for the present, but they then became the chief opponents, and the trail had been down the Ohio, from the north and from both these directions, some 100,000 and settlers to join them. But the Kenton's and of relinquishing the oldest and most fertile and desperate struggle. The Indians, which fed innumerable bands of hunters, year round, the grandeur of its primeval forests, and abundant streams — to the possession of it; and no tribe of ever been able to hold it to the westward of the from time immemorial, the northern and western Indians had not mutually shedding the blood, husbanded for the more deadly conflict. The character of this savage warfare had the appellation of "the dark and bloody," that the whites had fairly begun their endeavours, the Indians were resolved that the phrase of its old significance. White settlers might upon fighting for their lives as well as their lands.

Boone did not make his final settlement until 1779, when Lincoln's came about 1780. This was before Clark's expedition into Illinois; and before St. Clair's defeat and Wayne's victory. Nearly whole of the north-west territory was then a wilderness to the Indians. Kentucky volunteers had yet before them, and





men who were accompanying in the first instance, and some of the most dismal scenes that he ever saw, but early found a more agreeable society.

On the journey, Mr. Leland and his company were exposed to many hardships and encountered all the usual difficulties attending several skirmishes with the Indians. They were at length brought to Merce's County, but at what distance from the place is not known. Their course was a rough log-cabin road, and they were obliged to travel in the midst of a vast forest. They were obliged to make a halt at their settlement, the Indian settlements being all deserted, and they went to build a tent, and a small cabin, and to hunt for provisions, while the other gentlemen, Mr. Leland and Mr. Johnson, remained at another held, not far distant. They were obliged to travel in the midst of a vast forest, which was a singularly agreeable prospect, and they were obliged to travel in the midst of a vast forest, which was a singularly agreeable prospect, and they were obliged to travel in the midst of a vast forest, which was a singularly agreeable prospect.

They were obliged to travel in the midst of a vast forest, which was a singularly agreeable prospect, and they were obliged to travel in the midst of a vast forest, which was a singularly agreeable prospect, and they were obliged to travel in the midst of a vast forest, which was a singularly agreeable prospect.

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His vagrant parent had supplied him with a "big" fund of anecdotes, which he told in "stores," or "long yarns,"—a propensity which it may be said rendered him extremely popular. In politics, he was a *Democratic Jackson Democrat*. In religion he was a member of various denominations or churches—Baptist in Kentucky, a Prester in Indiana, and a *People*—vulgarily called *Campbellite*—in Illinois. In this communion he seems to have died.

It ought, perhaps, to be mentioned that in Kentucky and Kentucky his name was commonly known as "Linckhorn," and in Indiana, "Linckhorn." The usual error, that Tom Lincoln came very near being lost altogether. As he never wrote, not all could read his signature, and wrote it there, not much alike, spelled one way or the other, unless by those few there, who had a small acquaintance with the name properly "Lincoln," "Linckhorn," or "Linckhorn," was definitely settled until after Abner's death, when, as one of the neighbors has said, "the name was set right and corrected the present error."

By the middle of 1806, he had, through his own knowledge of the "common law," and through the account of his achievements in the "common law," acquired those of his profession. He had, however, no legal education, so rough were the requirements of the profession, and nobody alleges that he studied law. He was, however, a self-taught lawyer, who was, in the opinion of those who had dealings with him, a very good lawyer. He was, however, a self-taught lawyer, who was, in the opinion of those who had dealings with him, a very good lawyer. When he was engaged in the "common law," he was, in the opinion of those who had dealings with him, a very good lawyer. He was, however, a self-taught lawyer, who was, in the opinion of those who had dealings with him, a very good lawyer.



English girl, Miss O'Brien, who had been long married, and whose husband had just returned, said that she was sure that the girl had been very anxious to marry, but that she had to be attracted by a man of a superior ability.

None, Hanger was supposed to have refused, was a fair, well-educated young woman, a brunette, with curling hair, hazel eyes. Ten, forty, had she might have had, but hard labor had had a certain effect, and she imparted an air of intelligence that was not the period of her youth. Her countenance and her face were equally serious, and her expression was full of a womanly and dignified expression of her son's respect.

By her family, her intelligence was much wondered. John Hanger, a man of great intellect, had heard of her intelligence, and she had a seat of studies like her own, and she was certainly very good for it. It was her duty to be diligent that she could attract a good man. The nature of these arts placed her father's business in a little while even. Tom Hanger on some occasions of acquiring them. He saw no objection to her next, having a competent mistress, and she did not much effort she taught him what he was to do, and how to put them together. He was very good. Henceforth he lived no more by the sword, but he nowhere stated that he ever loved any woman, so read either written or printed books.

John Hanger was the first of the Hangers.

There were some of her sisters, and they were

















## CHAPTER VI

THOMAS LINCOLN was a native of Tennessee, and the frequent changes of his life, and the temptations to the career of a trader, which accordingly made one, or perhaps two, voyages in the company and employment of John Bush, who probably a near relative of Sam. Bush, determined very natural, that when, in the fall of 1818, he determined to emigrate, he should attempt it by water. He built himself a craft, which, however, had been none of the best, and launched it on the banks at the mouth of Knob Creek, a tributary of the Rolling Fork. Some of his personal property, including a couple of barrels, he put on board, and the rest he tramped out in several gallons of whiskey. With this crazy craft and miscellaneous cargo, he put out into the stream alone, and trusting to the current down the Rolling Fork, and then down the River, reached the Ohio without any mishap. His voyage proved somewhat rickety when ascending the larger stream, or perhaps even was a success, in the management of her, or perhaps he succeeded, for he had consoled himself during the long voyage, for frequent applications to a portion of his cargo, and on such events, the boat capsized, and the lading went to the bottom. He fished up a few of the tools, and most of the whiskey, and, righting the little boat, again floated down the stream, at Thompson's Ferry, two and a half miles west of Logansport.



A few few hundred years ago, the  
 inhabitants of the region (Fig. 1) were  
 a nomadic people, and they wandered  
 by afterwards, and they wandered  
 inhabitants. The forest of oaks, however,  
 forest of oaks, however, the varieties of  
 the varieties of oaks, however, the  
 woods were as they were, and the  
 trees were of the same kind, and the  
 shades they were of the same kind,  
 The natural growth of the forest  
 sustenance in the products of the forest,  
 occasionally a little plant of the forest,  
 of this vast expanse of forest, the  
 the Lincoln place, was a little forest,  
 hunters knew it well, and the  
 prairie the middle of the forest,  
 from it the south for a few miles,  
 known as the "Prairie Forest."

Lincoln laid off his outcrop on a gentle  
 slope on every side. The spot where  
 soil was excellent. The selection was  
 but one. There was no water here,  
 in holes in the ground after a rain,  
 had to be strained before using. At  
 Abraham and his step-sister every day,  
 situated a mile away. Dennis Hunt  
 color riddled his heart like a hole,  
 water, and was at last sorely tempt-  
 who came around with a drinking-rod,  
 the small consideration of one dollar,  
 his rod point to a cool flowing spring,  
 the water.

Here Lincoln built a hut to live in,  
 on three sides and open to the fourth.  
 logs, but of poles, and was built  
 to distinguish it from a square, and  
 square, and had no roof, and was









Instructions of Agents

the steps which have been taken in the  
applying which have been taken for the  
of the various cases.

With reference to the cases of the  
of the Department of the Interior, the  
with reference to the cases of the  
Secretary's office. The cases of the  
Thomas, have been referred to the  
under the different cases.

1. The South-Western cases of the  
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2. Afterwards, the cases of the  
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1897.] WARD, H. I. M.D., ON THE  
111 THE HISTORY OF THE DISEASE

following, regarding its name: *Ward, Magazine*, 1896,  
Danville, Illinois.

WARD H. I. M.D., 1897.

DEAR SIR:—Your questionnaire has been received, and I  
reply to you with my observations on the disease, and with  
a general statement of the origin of the disease in  
cases.

I have quite a number of cases of the disease in my  
city; but perhaps you are a few miles from the  
in this region of country, and suggest that the  
in the existence of the disease in Vermont. I am of the  
opinion, that, instead of your opinion, that the  
with which we here have to deal, is the same as that  
country, we have too much evidence to the contrary.  
ment, that in many parts of the West, the disease  
more than fifty years ago, and although the  
system of Nosology.

In the opinion of medical men, the disease is of a  
sickness; revuls, cattle, sheep, and swine, and the  
ture-lungs, and, when those pastured have been  
disappears. This has also been the case in  
ion County, Illinois. From this I suggest the  
origin. But it appears that it is of a  
localities; and I am informed that it is of a  
showed itself in the winter time in the  
due to water holding some in the  
some vegetable producing the  
on which the cattle were fed at the time  
habit of eating wild grass for their stock  
cause to a vegetative origin.

The symptoms of what is called milk sickness, or  
those described by authors who have written on the  
ern country—are a whitish oval on the tongue, vomiting  
vomiting, obstinate constipation of the bowels, and  
ness and jaundition, pulse rather hard, some that  
slightly corded. In the course of the disease, the  
and dark, the countenance depressed, and the  
termination may take place in sixty hours, or in  
days. These are the symptoms of the acute form of  
the chronic form, and it may assume the form of  
or years, the patient may finally die, or recover.

The treatment which I have found most successful  
opium, given at intervals of two, three, or four  
strongly under the influence of opium, by the  
ministered, some effervescing mixture  
stomach will retain it; blisters to the  
tered throughout the disease, and again, or after  
the disease.

Under the above treatment, modified according  
pret to have more than one case I sight of the  
county. . . .



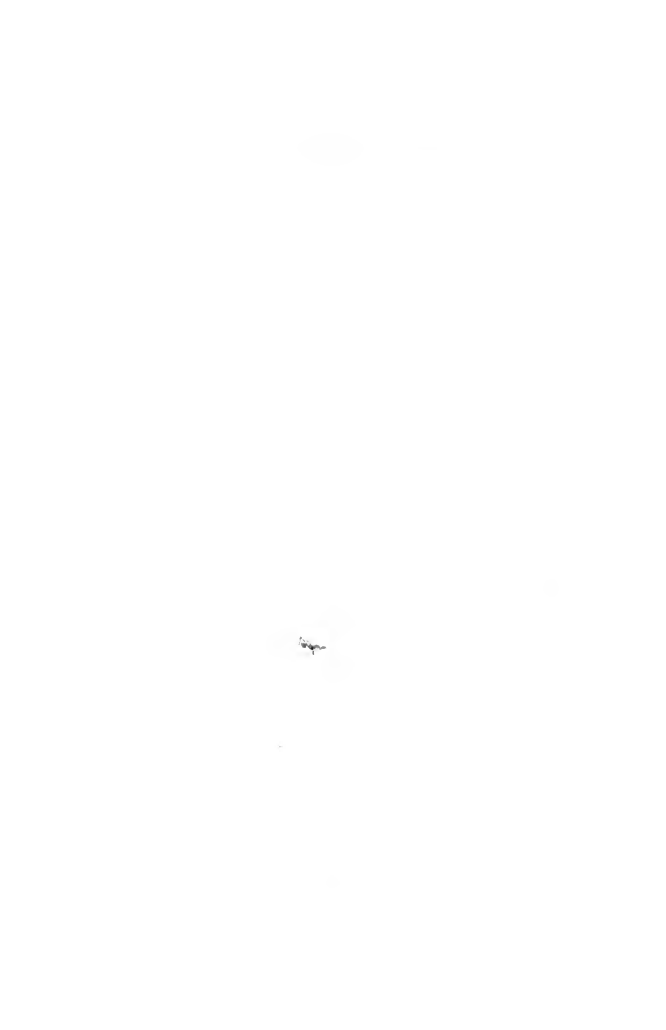
years, his parents, and his children, and his neighbors, would have some of the same feelings, and would have some instances the making of a good deal of money. The great Abraham Lincoln, who was a lawyer, and who never had a stone, nor a yard of land, and who was so poor, the neighbors said, died in a hole, and that hole was in a hollow contains the money. — N. Y. P. O. 1850.

Thirteen months after the death of Mrs. Johnston, or ten months after the publication of her obituary notice, Thomas Lincoln appeared at the court-house, and was charged with another wife. Salty Breech was named, and was a jailer, in the spring of the same year he had been married Nancy Hawks. She was not a very good match, but was now a widow. He had been in the army, and about Elizabethtown had died of a disease common to the army, called the "cold plague," and a young couple called the "cold plague" had been taken to the court-house. Both parties being free again, Lincoln had been expected to Mrs. Johnston, and then he had called on her in an abruptly manner. "Well, Mrs. Johnston, you have no wife, and you have no husband, and I want to marry you: I knowed you from a girl, and I knowed you from a boy. I have no time to lose, and if you can't have it be done straight off." To this she answered, "I know you well, and have no objection to your marrying me, but I cannot do it straight off, as I owe some money, and it must be paid." "The next morning," says Howland, "I met the clerk of the courts and the gentleman who had been my acquaintance in courtship, and I issued a warrant, and he married *straight off* on that day, and he had not been married or Tom Lincoln since." From that day to the present day that day, she had been living. "At nine o'clock, and at a round log-cabin," which stood on the corner of the street between Haycraft's house. Dennis Hawks says that he was the earnest solicitation of her friends, that Mrs. Johnston consented to marry Lincoln. "By all means," says Howland, "she was with a member of her father's family, and she was













"I'm not, I am  
 proud—proud—proud—proud—  
 proud—proud—proud—proud—  
 shake with boys: for goodness' sake,  
 in all the kingdoms  
 was drawn—drawn—drawn—drawn—  
 whom—whom—whom—whom—  
 suddenly—suddenly—suddenly—  
 flow," says—sings—sings—sings—  
 his face: I can only remember how  
 letter *y* into *m*—*Thunberg*—*Thunberg*—  
 out. I felt myself a *Thunberg*—*Thunberg*—

Nat Gunnery, the first of the new men, says  
 "essays and—essays and—essays and—  
 took it into my mind to—take it into my  
 sentences, and—sentences, and—sentences, and—  
 ward with—ward with—ward with—  
 very much as usual, and—very much as usual,  
 who were in the habit of—very much as usual,  
 coils of fire in—coils of fire in—coils of fire in—  
 "tell us it was—tell us it was—tell us it was—"

The fire took place on the 17th of  
 by a Mr. Swann, in 1820. The gun was  
 four and a half inches in diameter, and  
 a distance of eight or ten feet from the  
 tendance was then completely destroyed,  
 broken off altogether. The other gun was  
 other one near the top of the hill, and  
 that it had two of the same kind.  
 instruction was given to the men of the  
 ford, save that Swann's gun was the  
 met of "maner" of the gun, and  
 the settler who had the gun, and  
 "we could choose up and down  
 night." Hoskins is the  
 long story, and a full account of the  
 sorry for his loss.



report made (p. 100). "The first thing I did, may be, was to get a dictionary on hand, which to my great surprise would witness to my own knowledge, if there might be any other copies of it there, and I did not stop to look at it, repeat it, or do anything else, but took it to my room, and made a book, in which he put some of the words and their meanings."

John Hanks came out from school at thirteen years of age, and lived four years at home. We cannot describe some of James' studies, as he has described them for us. "When I came home I returned to the house from work, and would snatch a piece of corn-bread, take down a chair, cock his legs up high as they could go, and I worked barefooted, grubbed in the garden, and dled together; ploughed with yokes of oxen. Abraham read constantly when he had time to spare."

Among the books upon which he read, were "Æsop's Fables," "Robinson Crusoe," "The Progress," a "History of the United States," and "Life of Washington." Although he had not transferred extracts from them to his own private book. He had prepared the same, and some other literature was borrowed, and he thought some of the copious notes from the books in his possession. Turnham had bought a volume of "The History of the Indians;" but, as he was having constantly to travel, could not lend it to Abe, but Abe was looking for his purpose of going through and trying to get some of the neighborhood; and so, says Mr. Turnham, "that I came to my house and sit and read it." "I think I think I have us believe that he had read some of the books, and that he had stood as a sort of a school, and Abe in the science of law, and that he had read some of the books."

<sup>1</sup> He also read at Turnham's house, and he had read some of the books.







*step*  
MRS. SARAH LINCOLN, MOTHER OF THE PRESIDENT.  
A



the first of these was the fact that the country was now a
 republic, and the people were to be the source of power.
 This was a new idea, and it was one that was not
 understood by many of the leading men of the country.
 The second was the fact that the country was now a
 nation, and it was to be treated as such. This was a
 new idea, and it was one that was not understood by
 many of the leading men of the country. The third was
 the fact that the country was now a democracy, and it
 was to be treated as such. This was a new idea, and
 it was one that was not understood by many of the
 leading men of the country. The fourth was the fact
 that the country was now a free country, and it was to
 be treated as such. This was a new idea, and it was
 one that was not understood by many of the leading
 men of the country. The fifth was the fact that the
 country was now a united country, and it was to be
 treated as such. This was a new idea, and it was one
 that was not understood by many of the leading men
 of the country. The sixth was the fact that the
 country was now a powerful country, and it was to be
 treated as such. This was a new idea, and it was one
 that was not understood by many of the leading men
 of the country. The seventh was the fact that the
 country was now a respected country, and it was to be
 treated as such. This was a new idea, and it was one
 that was not understood by many of the leading men
 of the country. The eighth was the fact that the
 country was now a feared country, and it was to be
 treated as such. This was a new idea, and it was one
 that was not understood by many of the leading men
 of the country. The ninth was the fact that the
 country was now a loved country, and it was to be
 treated as such. This was a new idea, and it was one
 that was not understood by many of the leading men
 of the country. The tenth was the fact that the
 country was now a country that was to be treated as
 such. This was a new idea, and it was one that was
 not understood by many of the leading men of the
 country.













and, however, I could not have done otherwise. I have  
 no other name to give you than that of a friend.

So, my dear friend, I have written you a long  
 letter. Do not wonder if I have done so. I have  
 done it for your sake. I have done it for the sake of  
 the cause which I regard as the most important of the  
 time we live in. Many of the people who are  
 many of their friends, and many of their friends  
 of subjects were, as you are, of the same nature,  
 that unique character which is the mark of  
 the American people, was only a few years ago,  
 it was noble and dignified.

His most intimate and constant society was with  
 time, the members of the same family. I do not  
 know something of Thomas Hays, a very good  
 good woman, Sally Bush. The latter was broadly  
 clothed, loved, and encouraged him in his  
 moment he fell in her way. He was in the  
 ness and affection, he was himself a very good  
 it was a great debt, fondly and gratefully  
 as far as in him lay, there can be no doubt  
 the child of Nancy Hays, was with her  
 face somewhat resembled his. In response to  
 which they both, perhaps, inherited from their  
 was capable of being lighted almost into the  
 Abe's ridiculous stories of captives and  
 was a modest, plain, industrious girl, and  
 bered by all who knew her. She was married  
 Grigsby at eighteen, and a year after died  
 Abe, she occasionally worked out at the  
 bors, and at one time was employed by  
 kitchen, while her brother was engaged  
 She lies buried, not with her mother and  
 old Pigeon Creek meeting-house. I have  
 read the encomiums of a visitor upon the  
 by; for between the Grigsbys and the  
 rep-brother of the other children, the





DENNIS F. HANKS.







honest, truthful man, with some of the well-known and questionable accomplishments of his class. He was a carpenter, like Joseph, the carpenter with whom some of our countrymen in the trade. He went to Indiana to live and work there. Abe was fourteen years of age, and became a member of the firm. He then returned to Kentucky and some of his friends went to Illinois, where he was speedily joined. The firm had been dissolved, and had left in Indiana. When Abe separated from the firm, he went in search of individual fortune, and was joined by "old John." Together they spent the winter of 1830-1831, and much to make Abe President, and "old John" was elected. In motion by carrying a part of the firm, the firm was dissolved, and Abe went on his own broad shoulders. "John" had no other business, whatever, except that of the mules, and he was a very good man. "old John" would neither read nor write; but his character was very respectable, and Lincoln esteemed him as a friend and relative.

About six years after the death of Joseph, the firm was dissolved, and Abe Hall and his wife and family came to live near the Lincolns. Mrs. Hall was a sister of the late Mr. Dennis, and she was the mother of Abraham Lincoln's father. One of the children of the firm was Abe's mother, and the other one was the mother of the other one. The firm was dissolved, and Abe's mother and company went to live near the Lincolns.

It is said that Abraham Lincoln's mother was the daughter of the great-grandfather of the late Mr. Dennis, and she was the mother of the late Mr. Dennis's father. The firm was dissolved, and Abe's mother and company went to live near the Lincolns.

The firm was dissolved, and Abe's mother and company went to live near the Lincolns. The firm was dissolved, and Abe's mother and company went to live near the Lincolns.

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appearance; and that "he was sent to work for a man who was at the same time her father-in-law, who paid her twenty-five cents a day, and charged her for everything she did not charge for it." This incident, which is not mentioned elsewhere, reveals the fact that her husband was made to work for a few minutes from steady work.

The time came, however, when Abe got fed up with all this petty brutality. Crawford was as surly as a mule. His nose was a monstrosity — he had a huge, misshapen "stub" at the end, surmounted by a row of pimples, and the whole as "blue" as the devil. It killed Mr. Crawford's spirits. Upon this member Abe attacked in rhyme, song, and "chore," and, though it did not reduce the nose, he gave it a "face as white as the wash and the Ohio." It is not improbable that the practice of an art of making the doggerel rhymes in which Abe attacked Crawford's nose from the study of Crawford's "Ohio and Tucky Preceptor." At all events his satires upon the nose topic achieved him great reputation as a poet, and caused Crawford intolerable anguish.

It is likely that Abe was reconciled to his employment by the presence of his sister, and the opportunity she gave him of being in the company of Mrs. Crawford, for he had a genuine attachment; for she was nothing but what her husband was, and every thing that he was not. According to her account, he split rails, ploughed, threshed, and did whatever else he was ordered to do; but she distinctly states that "Abe was no hand to pitch into his work like him, or any other. He went about it 'calmly,' and generally took the opportunity to throw "Crawford" down two or three times, whenever they went to the field." It is fair to presume, that, when Abe managed to inveigle his disagreeable employer out of the house, he hoisted him high and threw him hard, for he had no reason to be careful of his bones. After he was "hung about," lingered long to gossip and joke with the



There were few deer, and the few that were seen were usually driven off the road, and were not killed, but in great numbers were seen in the woods, and turkeys and geese were everywhere. On the sides these were the only animals seen. The scream of the wild geese, and the cry of the car-knife hunters, were heard in the dark night, as they flew over the hills of Wood's, or the Gentry willow growth. This was not only to the natural fear of the hunters, but heard in the solitude of woods, and the woods a feeling of superstitious horror of the bravest.

Everybody about Abasco had the name of a good hunter. Tom Lincoln and Dennis Flanks do not seem to have been continually with wonderful stories of their success, but he was no hunter himself, and did not usually hunt. It is true, that, when a mere child, he met a flock of wild turkeys, through a crack in a "half-faced cabin;"<sup>1</sup> and that, when grown up, he was occasionally with Richards on the mountains with Turham; but a true and hearty sportsman he was. It was practised on this wild border, a very sociable way of spending time, which did not require, and, besides, it required more exertion than any other, to make without due compensation. It is probable that he was indolent; for he was alert, brisk, well-spirited, and that he made up his mind to do. His sports were not, and, when he had a sufficient object in view, his success

<sup>1</sup> "No Indians there when I first went to Lakland, I saw deer, moose, caribou, deer, turkey, and even, wild-cat, and other things, and I shot some of them."

<sup>2</sup> "You say, What were some of the customs? I can say, we were glad to get together. One thing I can tell you about: we had to work hard, and I enjoyed to keep body and soul together, and every spare time we had we would shoot and brought in a fine deer or turkey, and in the winter time we went to sell our skins were at that time considered legal tender, and deers-kins and turkeys, I enjoyed myself better then than I ever have since." — DENNIS FLANKS.

<sup>3</sup> "No doubt about the A. Lincoln's killing the turkey, the dog's name is the same, made by William Lates of Ballant county. I could not have a dog's name the same with her myself, turkey's too at narrows, I never shot." — DENNIS FLANKS.



among the first and earliest at all the neighborhood roads, when his tall, singular figure was seen toward the entrance of the hunting-shirts, it was considered due notice that the contest was about to commence. "Abe Linkhern," as he was generally called, made things lively wherever he went; and, if that famous blue nose happened to have been carried to the scene, the storm quickly subsided, on his arrival, into some obscure jest, which the implacable "Linkhern" was apt to make in the course of a jest that would set the company in a roar. But when the party was made up, and Abe left out, as sometimes happened through the influence of Crawford, he sulked, fumed, and "went mad," nursed his anger into rage, and then broke out in "epigrams" or "chronicles," which were frequently very bitter, sometimes passably humorous, and invariably vulgar.

At an early age he began to attend the "preachings" to be had about, but principally at the Pigeon Creek church, with a view to catching whatever might be ludicrous in the preacher's words or matter, and making it the subject of merriment as soon as he could collect an audience of idle boys and men to hear him. A pious stranger, passing that way on a Sunday morning, was invited to preach for the Pigeon Creek congregation at the church, banged the boards of the old pulpit, and bedewed and greened so wonderfully, that Abe could hardly contain himself. His memorable sermon was a great favorite with him; and he frequently reproduced it with nasal tones rolling off in a manner of droll aggravations, to the great delight of the boys, Grigsby and the wild fellows whom Nat was able to gather round. None that heard him, not even that rascal, who was never anything but dull, was ever able to show a new version of the sermon really departed from the original.

The unimportance of Gentryville, as a general thing, was soon begun to possess the imaginations of the boys of the two Pigeon Creeks. Why separate from the main stream of trade? Mr. Gentry was a nose-greeter, and his shop was advantageously situated where two of the best roads of the country had a blacksmith's shop, a cooper's, and a cooper's shop.









of profane ballads and amorous ditties, the number of which was a vast number. When Dennis was brought to the court, he had passed the bounds of propriety, and he had become weary of the idea of raising a charming creature, and he had thrown her into the Mussulman's estate, and he had written the following, which vouchsafed us only three lines, —

“ The turbaned Turk that comes to court,  
 At first struts about with his coat of arms,  
 For no other man but him she court.”

It was a prime favorite of Abe's, and he sang it with such appropriate zest and feeling, that Abe would sing it a single word of it while he lived.

Another was, —

“ Hail Columbia, happy land,  
 If you ain't drunk, I'll be drunk.”

a song which Dennis thinks should be warned out of the “ fields;” and tells us that they knew and enjoyed such [songs] as this.” Dave Turnham was also a musician, and had a “ piece ” beginning, —

“ There was a Romish lady  
 Brought up in popery,”

which Abe thought one of the best he ever heard, and he insisted upon Dave's singing it for the delectation of our good friend Lincoln, who relished it quite as much as Abe did.<sup>1</sup>

Mrs. Crawford says, that Abe did not attempt to sing much.

<sup>1</sup> “ I recollect some more: —

‘ Come, thou Fount of every blessing,  
 Tune my heart to sing thy praise.’

‘ When I can read my title clear  
 To mansions in the skies!’

‘ How tedious and tasteless the hours!’

‘ Oh! to grace how great a debtor!’

Other little songs I won't say any thing about: they would not look well in print, but I could give them.” — DENNIS HANKS.



And here, in the year 1820, when  
 The young man was in the prime of life,  
 He wrote a song, which was called  
 "The Song of the Olden Time,"  
 And here it is, as it was written.

In 1820, Abe's sister Sarah, who was  
 Aaron Grigsby; and the song, which was  
 memorable by a song entitled "The Song of the  
 Song," which many persons had heard of.  
 The conceits embodied in the song, which  
 was born; but there is some evidence to  
 evidence to show that the song was written  
 sung by the whole Lincoln family, and  
 and since, but by nobody else.

#### ADAM AND EVE'S WEDDING

When Adam was created, he dwelt in Paradise,  
 As Moses has recorded, and saw every thing

Ten thousand times; a multitude  
 Of creatures swarmed at his feet,  
 Before a bride was formed,  
 And yet no mate was found.

The Lord then was not willing  
 The man should be alone,  
 But caused a sleep upon him,  
 And took from him a bone,

And closed the flesh in the place of it,  
 And then he took the same,  
 And of it made a woman,  
 And brought her to the man.

Then Adam he rejoiced  
 To see his loving bride,  
 A part of his own body,  
 The product of his side.

This woman was not taken  
 From Adam's feet, we see;  
 So he must not abuse her,  
 The meaning comes to us.













... was humorous ...  
... other speeches ...  
... always. He ...  
... Revised Statutes ...  
... and listened ...  
... lery man. He ...  
... writing ...  
... one mile west of ...  
... and tell his jokes ...  
... qual, and humorous ...  
... would gather around ...  
... midnight. I would get ...  
... heartily. Abe was a ...  
... kind of newsboy.

Boonville was ...  
and was situated about ...  
Abe walked whenever ...  
of the court, where he ...  
ness, amuse himself ...  
news and gossip, which ...  
when he returned home. ...  
watched, with ...  
trial, in which a Mr. John Breckenridge ...  
fence. At the conclusion of the ...  
listened, literally entranced, ...  
and ventured to compliment him ...  
Breckenridge looked at the ...  
passed on his way. But many ...  
when Abe was President, and ...  
Texas, probably ...  
second time when ...  
I up to that time had ever heard ...  
thought, make it good a specimen ...  
satisfied."



and Mr. Henry M. Wood, editor of the *Commonwealth*, had recommended that he should be invited to write an article in order to show his own opinions on the subject, and that they treated it. He accordingly wrote an article of moderate length, in which Mr. Wood observed that the paper had been published by the agency of a Baptist church, and that he was the editor, whom it was published, through the agency of the church. Wood and his *prophets* were not at all concerned with the politics," saying that "the only principle which he thought the best form of government would be, and which he thought ought to be kept sound, and preserved, and which he thought education should be fostered, and which he thought that the Constitution should be sacred, and which he thought and the laws revered, respected, and maintained." He was consigned, like the others, to Mr. Wood's office, and he was him before the public. A *senior* friend of Mr. Wood's, who was to pass that way, and being a man of a high and noble character, "piece," pithily and authoritatively, and with a few words, "I can't beat it." He begged to have it published in some of the most obscure papers; this new piece was considered to be the most extraordinary success of good and vigorous writing.

But in 1828 Abe had become a very young man, and he was now nineteen years of age, and he was very restless under the restraints of a school, and he was very anxious to try the world on his own terms, and he was very way according to his own notions. "I am a young man," says Mr. Wood, "and standing before me, and I am shy. I knew he wanted some one to go to the river, and I said, 'what's your case?' He replied, 'I want to go to the river, and give me some recommendations.' I remarked, 'Abe, your age is only nineteen, and you are not twenty yet.' 'I know that, but I want to go to the river, and I concluded not to go for the time being.' I said, 'I am sorry, but Tom still had a claim upon you, and I am sorry that I could not help him to evade it.' 'I am sorry that I could not help him to evade it.'



unless he had known astronomy. He of course did not know anything about what he had read, -- but he was a good boy among us unlearned mortals. He could do it so simply. --

The trip of Gentry and Doolittle and Mr. Gentry, serious as they were, Abe displayed his genius for mischief, putting off on the barbers, fellows who had counterfeit money which he showed them. Allen. Allen thought his father was suffering him-off to be a fool, and at the reflection that they both were so poor had money they took in the course of the trip brought the property home.

At Midway cash was scarce. They had an idea to go to the life of the great city, to the shore, but the barbers had their own were fast as they could.

They were startled to see the barbers that it was a great deal of money, and to the barbers they had a good deal of money, and they were fast as they could. They were fast as they could, and they were fast as they could.

They were fast as they could, and they were fast as they could. They were fast as they could, and they were fast as they could.

They were fast as they could, and they were fast as they could. They were fast as they could, and they were fast as they could.



**A**llison *Agnes* (1848-1910) was born in 1848 in the town of Haverhill, Massachusetts. She was the daughter of the Rev. Dr. John Allison and the Rev. Mrs. Mary Allison. She was educated in the common schools of her native town and at the Haverhill Female Seminary. She was a member of the Haverhill Church and was active in the work of the church.

She was married to the Rev. Dr. John Allison in 1870. They had three children: John, Mary, and William. She was a devoted mother and a faithful wife. She was also a member of the Haverhill Church and was active in the work of the church. She died in 1910 at the age of 62.

She was buried in the Haverhill Churchyard. Her husband, the Rev. Dr. John Allison, was a prominent minister and a member of the Haverhill Church. He died in 1890 at the age of 60.

She was a member of the Haverhill Church and was active in the work of the church. She was a devoted mother and a faithful wife.

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to the back of the house. He then proceeded to fill his stomach with a good dinner, and then, after a short nap, he proceeded to write a letter to his wife. He then proceeded to fill his stomach with a good dinner, and then, after a short nap, he proceeded to write a letter to his wife. He then proceeded to fill his stomach with a good dinner, and then, after a short nap, he proceeded to write a letter to his wife.

Abel was now in a better humor than he had been for some time. Wood to be sure had been a great deal of trouble, but it was something more than a mere inconvenience. Abel was now again in a better humor than he had been for some time. Wood to be sure had been a great deal of trouble, but it was something more than a mere inconvenience. Abel was now again in a better humor than he had been for some time. Wood to be sure had been a great deal of trouble, but it was something more than a mere inconvenience.

It is with great pleasure that we have given you a glimpse of his family and fortunes, from further pages. After Abraham left him, he moved to a new location in search of a "healthy" location, but he died of a disease of the kidneys, in 1871, at the age of seventy-three. The little farm which he had, with his usual habits, engaged to the School Commission to be used for the purpose of



"Did Thomas Johnston ever  
 ever photograph any of the  
 boys?"

"Yes, he did. I saw a photograph  
 of John H. Johnston, and I  
 thought for a moment that I  
 recognized it. I saw one  
 myself in Dallas, Tex., in the  
 Journal."

"What kind of camera was it?"

"A kind of a two plate camera, and  
 not in a dark camera. The camera was  
 brother-in-law. I saw it for a  
 work and interest. I saw it  
 in Dallas, Tex., in the Journal."

"Did Thomas Johnston take  
 him. I never could tell whether  
 well or not. I don't think he  
 forward boys. I saw a  
 fence when a stranger came  
 house. He always would  
 and his children."

"Did any of the boys  
 Thomas Johnston went to  
 daguerotypes in the city?  
 except John's boys. They  
 were in Dallas, Tex., in the  
 Journal."

"Did you or John H. Johnston  
 say this: that John Hunter  
 Indian Agency; and John  
 he should have one. I  
 I think this was the reason  
 place."

"As for myself, I don't  
 only this. I would  
 was in Dallas, Tex., in the  
 Journal."



hous—could afford not to come to the aid of a friend as a diversion, and in the end the matter to Alvarado. He and his two friends discussed the matter and found no slight affair to be made of it. At length they agreed on a compromise, which meant the turning over of the lam to receive fifty cents. The lam had been divided amongst them for a while, but wages such as the lam had earned tempted him to a new adventure. He went with Gloray, but he was disappointed and no such money was made. But Offutt was fast with the lam, and like this run he had other adventures.

In March of the following year Sanzuma came to the spot where the lam had been kept, and found a small hut, and found "a goodly number of lambs in Old Town." He had a great quantity of money, and Sanzuma had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do.

He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do.

He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do. He had a great deal of work to do, and he had a great deal of work to do.



they arrived at New Salem, a little village desolate and desolate scene of the seven eventful years of Mr. Lincoln's life, which immediately followed the conclusion of the present voyage. — Below New Salem the boat "stuck," for one night and the better part of a day on Rutledge's mill-dam. — One part of the lading hanging over the dam, and the other sunk deep in the water behind. Here was a case for Abe's ingenuity, and he exercised it with effect. Quantities of water were taken in at the stern, the lading was sliding backwards, and every thing indicated that the rude craft was in momentary danger of breaking in two, or sinking outright. But Abe suggested some unheard-of expedient for keeping it in place while the cargo was shifted to a borrowed boat, and then boring a hole in that part of the bottom extending over the dam, and "rigged up" an equally strange piece of machinery for directing and holding it while the water ran out. All New Salem was assembled on shore, watching the progress of this singular experiment, — and with one voice affirm that Abe saved the boat; although nobody is able to tell us precisely how. This adventure turned Abe's thoughts to the class of inventions, one of which he had just surmounted; and the result of his reflections was "an improved method of fitting vessels to shoals."<sup>4</sup> Offutt declared that when he got back to New

<sup>1</sup> Many persons at New Salem describe in full details the nature of this voyage.

<sup>2</sup> "Occupying an ordinary and common-looking room in one of the large halls of the Patent Office, and filled with a large number of drawings, at one end of the most curious and singular apparatuses, and at the other, unique and priceless things. This is the workshop of a simple and unassuming man, fashioned in wood, by the hand of skillful mechanics. He bears the name of the inventor was known simply as a successful lawyer and a long resident of Illinois. Neither his practice nor his politics took up much of his time, and he abstained from giving much attention to contrivances which he pursued for the sake of the world, and of profit to himself.

"The design of this invention is suggested by the following facts. In the life, when he went up and down the Mississippi as a pilot, he observed some of the dangers and inconveniences attending the navigation of the river. It is an attempt to make it an easy matter to run a boat up and down the river, and to save the expense of an apparatus of the kind now in use. The main feature of the invention is a line of iron, or other material, running each side of the hull of the craft, just below the water-line, and connected by a complicated system of ropes, cables, and pulleys, which are arranged to resist against the sand or obstructions, caused by the rocks and shoals of the river.

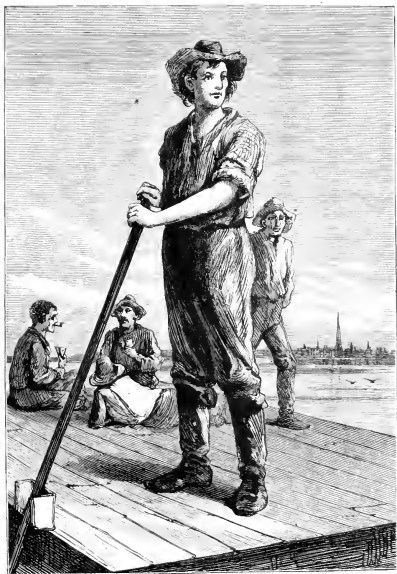
language, and a word that is unmarked in Chinese, is unmarked in the English language and phrase. An unmarked word is the one that is not marked in any way, and is the one that is the most common in a language. An unmarked word is the one that is the most common in a language.

On the other hand, a word that is marked in Chinese, is marked in the English language and phrase. A marked word is the one that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language. A marked word is the one that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language. A marked word is the one that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language. A marked word is the one that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language. A marked word is the one that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language.

Conclusion: The Chinese language is a language that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language. The Chinese language is a language that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language. The Chinese language is a language that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language. The Chinese language is a language that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language. The Chinese language is a language that is marked in any way, and is the one that is not the most common in a language.

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MR. LINCOLN AS A FLATBOAT-MAN.



... created a ... and ... the ...  
... that said ...  
... looked had left ...  
... say, knowing ...  
... opinions of slavery ...  
... May, 1831 ...

Some time in June the party ...  
going up the river, and remained ...  
St. Louis, where Offutt left them ...  
ston started on foot for the interior of Illinois ...  
ville, twenty-five miles out, Hanks took the ...  
and Abe and Johnston took that to Coles County, where Tom  
Lincoln had moved since Abraham's departure from home.

Abe never worked again in company with his first  
relative, good old John Hanks. Here their paths separated.  
Abe's began to ascend the heights, while John's continued  
along the common level. They were in the Black Hawk  
War during the same campaign, but not in the same invasion.  
But they corresponded, and, from 1833, met at least once a  
year, until Abe was elected President. Then Abe, delighting  
to honor those of his relatives who were worthy of it, invited  
John to go with him to see his step-mother. John also went  
to the inauguration at Washington, and tells, with pardonable  
pride, how he "was in his [Abe's] rooms several times." He  
then retired to his old home in Macon County, until the assas-  
sination and the great funeral, when he came to Springfield  
to look in the blackened face of his old friend, and witness  
the last ceremonies of his splendid burial.

Scarcely had Abe reached Coles County, and begun to  
think what next to turn his hand to, when he received a visit  
from a famous wrestler, one Daniel Needham, who regarded  
him as a growing rival, and had a fancy to try him a fall or  
two. He considered himself "the best man" in the country,  
and the report of Abe's achievements filled his big breast  
with envious pains. His greeting was friendly and hearty,  
but his challenge was rough and peremptory. Abe valued  
his popularity among "the boys" too highly to decline it,



#### CHAPTER IV.

ON the west bank of the Sangamon River, north-west of Springfield, a traveller on his way to Havana will ascend a bluff one hundred and twenty feet above low-water mark of the stream. On the summit he will see a solitary log-lut. The back-slope of the bluff is one hundred and fifty feet broad where it overlooks the river, and it widens gradually as it extends westerly toward the remains of an old forest, until it terminates in a broad expanse of meadow. On either side of this hill, and stretching eastward north and south, run streams of water in very deep gorges, and tumble into the Sangamon almost within hearing of the hill, or more properly the bluff, rises from the river by an almost perpendicular ascent. There is an oblique mill-race at the foot of the bluff, driven by water-power. The river flows at the base of the bluff for about four hundred yards, then breaking off almost abruptly at the north. The meadow on this line runs about due north; it strikes the bluff around a sudden bend from the south-east, the river being checked and turned by the rocky hill. The mill-dam runs across the Sangamon River just at the mill checks the rapidity of the water. It was here, and on this dam, that Mr. Linsell's flatboat 'stuck on the 19th of April, 1831.' The dam is about eight feet high, and two hundred and twenty feet long, and, as the old Sangamon rolls her turbid waters over the dam, plunging them into the whirl and eddy beneath, the roar and hiss of waters, like the low, continuous, distant thunder, can be distinctly heard through the whole village, any one being





1911

W. A. P. C. C. C.



1000  
5000  
10000



discovery on the prairies of Illinois. . . . I, however, soon came across a noted character who lives in this vicinity—the name of Thomas Watkins, who set forth the benefits and other advantages of Cameron's Mill, as it was then called. I accordingly came home with him, visited the location, contracted for the erection of a magnificent storehouse to the sum of fifteen dollars; and, after passing a night in the place, reached St. Louis in safety. Others soon followed."

In 1836 New Salem contained about twenty houses, inhabited by nearly a hundred people; but in 1831 there could not have been more than two-thirds or three-fourths that number. Many of the houses cost not more than ten dollars, and none of them more than one hundred dollars.

When the news flew through the country that the mill race was broken, the people assembled from far and near, and made a grand frolic of mending it. In like manner, when a new settler arrived, and the word passed around that he wanted to put up a house, everybody came in to the "racing"; and, after behaving like the best of good Samaritans to the new neighbor, they drank whiskey, ran foot-races, wrestled, fought, and went home.

"I first knew this hill, or bluff," says Mr. Herndon, in his remarkable lecture on Ann Rutledge, "as early as 1829. I had seen it in spring-time and winter, in summer, and in fall. I have seen it in daylight and night-time; I have seen it when the sward was green, living, and vernal; and I have seen it wrapped in snow, frost, and sleet. I have almost searched it for more than five long years."

"As I sat on the verge of the town, in presence of its ruins, I called to mind the street running east and west through the village, the river eastward; Green's Rocky Branch, down the hills, southward; Chary's Gray's, westward; above the town, to Petersburg northward, and Springfield southward. I cannot exclude from my memory or imagination the features, faces, voices, and features of those I met there. I see in my imagination the village populated with its busy and bustling hum of busy men, and the hills, and the river, and the



he could write. They were "short of a clerk" at the polls; and, after casting about in vain for some one competent to fill the office, it occurred to one of the judges that perhaps the tall stranger possessed the needful qualifications. He thereupon accosted him, and asked if he could write. He replied, "Yes, a little."—"Will you act as clerk of the election to-day?" said the judge. "I will try," returned Abe, "and do the best I can, if you so request." He did try accordingly, and, in the language of the schoolmaster, "performed the duties with great facility, much fairness and honesty and impartiality. This was the first public official act of his life. I clerked with him," says Mr. Graham, swelling with his theme, "on the same day and at the same polls. The election-books are now in the city of Springfield, Ill., where they can be seen and inspected any day."

Whilst Abe was "doing nothing," or, in other words, waiting for Offutt's goods, one Dr. Nelson, a resident of New Salem, built a flatboat, and, placing his family and effects upon it, started for Texas. But as the Sangamon was a turbulent and treacherous stream at best, and its banks were now full to overflowing, Nelson needed a pilot, at least as far as Beardstown. His choice fell upon Abe, who took him to the mouth of the doubtful river in safety, although Abe often declared that he occasionally ran out into the prairie at least three miles from the channel. Arriving at Beardstown, Nelson pushed on down the Illinois, and Abe walked back to New Salem.

The second storekeeper at New Salem was a Mr. George Warburton; but, "the country not having improved his morals in the estimation of his friends," George thought it advisable to transfer his storeroom and the remnant of his stock to Offutt. In the mean time, Offutt's long-expected goods were received from Beardstown. Abe unpacked them, ranged them on the shelves, rolled the barrels and kegs into their places, and, being provided with a brand-new book, pen, and ink, found himself duly installed as "first clerk" of the principal mercantile house in New Salem. A country store is an



speedily raised up a crop of sharp thorns to Offutt. At New Salem, honours such as Offutt's were to be won before they were worn.

Bill Clary made light of Offutt's opinion respecting Abe's prowess; and one day, when the dispute between them had been running high in the store, it ended by a bet on the part of Clary that Jack Armstrong was "a better man." Now, "Jack was a powerful twister," "square ought, and strong as an ox." He had, besides, a great backing; for he was the chief of the "Clary's Grove boys," and the Clary's Grove boys were the terror of the countryside. Although there never was under the sun a more generous parcel of ruffians than those over whom Jack held sway, a stranger's introduction was likely to be the most unpleasant part of his acquaintance with them. In fact, one of the objects of their association was to "initiate or naturalize new-comers," as they termed the amiable proceedings which they took by way of welcoming any one ambitious of admittance to the society of New Salem. They first bantered the gentleman to run a foot-race, jump, pitch the ball, or wrestle; and, if none of these propositions seemed agreeable to him, they would request to know what he would do in case another gentleman should pull his nose, or squirt tobacco-juice in his face. If he did not seem entirely decided in his views as to what should properly be done in such a contingency, perhaps he would be nailed in a hogshead, and rolled down New-Salem hill; perhaps his ideas would be brightened by a brief ducking in the Sangamon; or perhaps he would be scoffed, kicked, and cuffed by a great number of persons in concert, until he reached the confines of the village, and then turned adrift as being unfit company for the people of that settlement. If, however, the stranger consented to engage in a tussle with one of his persecutors, it was usually arranged that there should be "foul play," with nameless impositions and insults, which would inevitably change the affair into a fight; and then, if the subject of all these practices proved indeed to be a man of mettle, he would be promptly received into "good society," and



back; but this feat was as futile as the rest, and left Jack standing as square and as firm as ever. "Now, Jack," said Abe, "let's quit: you can't throw me, and I can't throw you." But Jack's partisans, regarding this overture as a signal of the enemy's distress, and being covetous of jack-knives, whiskey, and "smooth quarters," cheered him on to greater exertions. Rendered desperate by these expectations of his friends, and now enraged at meeting more than his match, Jack resolved on "a foul," and, breaking all odds, he essayed the unfair and disreputable expedient of "hogging." But at this Abe's prudence deserted him, and righteous wrath rose to the ascendant. The astonished spectators saw him take their great bully by the throat, and, holding him out at arm's-length, shake him like a child. Then a score or two of the boys cried "Fight!" Bill Clary claimed the stakes, and Offatt, in the fright and confusion, was about to yield them; but "Lincoln said they had not won the money, and they should not have it; and, although he was opposed to fighting, if nothing else would do them, he would fight Armstrong, Clary, or any of the set." Just at this juncture James Rutledge, the original proprietor of New Salem, and a man of some authority, "rushed into the crowd," and exerted himself to maintain the peace. He succeeded; but for a few moments a general fight was impending, and Abe was seen with his back against Offatt's store "undismayed" and "resolute," although surrounded by enemies.<sup>1</sup>

Jack Armstrong was no bad fellow, after all. A sort of Western John Browdie, stout and rough, but great-hearted, honest, and true: his big hand, his cabin, his table, and his purse were all at the disposal of a friend in need. He possessed a rude sense of justice, and felt an incredible respect for a man who would stand single-handed, stanch, and defiant, in the midst of persecutors and foes. He had never disliked Abe, and had, in fact, looked for very clever things from him, even before his title to respectability had been made so

<sup>1</sup> Of the fight and what followed, we have the particulars from many persons who were witnesses.





that brought him to the ground." Being "as strong as two men, Jack wanted to whip the man badly," but Abe interfered, and, managing to have himself made "arbitrator," compromised the difficulty by a practical application of the golden rule. "Well, Jack," said he, "what did you say to the man?" Whereupon Jack repeated his words. "Well, Jack," replied Abe, "if you were a stranger in a strange place, as this man is, and you were called a d— a liar, &c., what would you do?"—"Whip him, by God!"—"Then this man has done no more to you than you would have done to him."—"Well, Abe," said the honest bruiser, "it's all right," and, taking his opponent by the hand, forgave him heartily, and "treated." Jack always treated his victim when he thought he had been too hard upon him.

Abe's duties in Offutt's store were not of a character to monopolize the whole of his time,<sup>1</sup> and he soon began to think that here was a fine opportunity to remedy some of the defects in his education. He could read, write, and cipher as well as most men; but as his popularity was growing daily, and his ambition keeping pace, he feared that he might shortly be called to act in some public capacity which would require him to speak his own language with some regard to the rules of the grammar,—of which, according to his own confession, he knew nothing at all. He carried his troubles to the schoolmaster, saying, "I have a notion to study English grammar."—"If you expect to go before the public in any capacity," replied Mr. Graham, "I think it the best thing you can do."—"If I had a grammar," replied Abe, "I would commence now." There was no grammar to be had about New Salem, but the schoolmaster, having kept the run of that species of property, gladdened Abe's heart by telling him that he knew where there was one. Abe rose from the breakfast at which he was sitting, and learning that the book was at Vanhook's,

<sup>1</sup> "During his time he was working for Offutt and hands being scarce, he cut down trees, and split enough rails for Offutt to make a pen, cutting off the ends of them, and tannin a thousand dogs. The pens were built along the western bank of the river, and he did not know where these pens are now; are sound to-day?"—MISTER GRAHAM.

of the water, I saw that it was full of the usual foam. He showed us 241 *Gambusia* (pp. 113-116) which he retained immediately after his 27th January visit, that is, before the Government's announcement of his withdrawal of attention to collecting fishes. Sometimes when he was busy in his particular collecting he left me to do the more passive part of the job, especially on 25th January 1952 when I had met several fish-keepers in the market and they had invited me to the shop. But this time was so crowded that I was obliged to do only a few specimens. In the afternoon I had a very good dinner, and was able to go to bed about midnight. I could not sleep, however, for I was thinking of my problems and of the work which I had to do. I therefore went out for a short walk, and after half an hour I returned. I was very tired but I had a good sleep. I had a very good breakfast of a good quality and was able to begin my work at once. I was very busy in the morning and was able to finish my work at 10.30. I then went to the shops to buy some things which I needed for my work. I was very busy in the afternoon and was able to finish my work at 5.30. I then went to the shops to buy some things which I needed for my work. I was very busy in the evening and was able to finish my work at 8.30. I then went to the shops to buy some things which I needed for my work. I was very busy in the night and was able to finish my work at 11.30. I then went to the shops to buy some things which I needed for my work. I was very busy in the morning and was able to finish my work at 10.30. I then went to the shops to buy some things which I needed for my work. I was very busy in the afternoon and was able to finish my work at 5.30. I then went to the shops to buy some things which I needed for my work. I was very busy in the evening and was able to finish my work at 8.30. I then went to the shops to buy some things which I needed for my work. I was very busy in the night and was able to finish my work at 11.30.

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"the old man," and pilot her up. With *Mary* she passed the dam with comparative ease and safety, as the *Deer* and *New Salem* dam, a part of which they were compelled to clear away in order to let the steamer through. Thence she went on to the high-a-Boggs's mill; but, having reached that point, the rapidly-falling water admonished her captain and passengers, unless they wished her to be left there for the season, to promptly turn her prow down stream. For some time, *Mary*, on her return trip, she made not more than three or four miles a day, "on account of the high wind from the prairie." "I was sent for, being an old boatman," says J. R. Herndon, "and I met her some twelve or thirteen miles above New Salem. We got to Salem the second day after I went on board. When we struck the dam, she hung. We then backed off, and threw the anchor over the dam, and tore away a part of the dam, and, raising steam, ran her over the first trial. As soon as she was over, the company that chartered her was done with her. I think the captain gave Mr. Lincoln forty dollars to run her down to Beardstown. I am sure I got forty dollars to continue on her until we landed at Beardstown. We then went down with her and walked back to New Salem."





BLACK HAWK, THE INDIAN CHIEF.



long he made annual journeys to the councils of the tribes at Malden, where the gifts and persuasions of British agents confirmed him in his inclination to the British interests. When Pyesa was gathered to his fathers, his son took his place as the chief of the Sacs, hated the Americans, loved the friendly English, and went yearly to Malden, precisely as he thought Pyesa would have had him do. But Black Hawk's mind was infinitely superior to Pyesa's: his sentiments were loftier, his heart more susceptible; he had the gift of the seer, the power of the orator, with the high courage and the profound policy of a born warrior and a natural ruler. He had brooded over the early history of his tribe; and to his views, as he looked down the vista of years, the former times seemed so much better than the present, that the vision wrought upon his susceptible imagination, which pictured it to be the Indian golden age. He had some remembrance of a treaty made by Gen. Harrison in 1804, to which his people had given their assent; and his feelings were with difficulty controlled, when he was required to leave the Rock-river Valley, in compliance with a treaty made with Gen. Scott. That valley, however, he peacefully abandoned with his tribe, on being notified, and went to the west of the Mississippi; but he had spent his youth in that locality, and the more he thought of it, the more determined he was to return thither. He readily enlisted the sympathies of the Indians, who are ever prone to ponder on their real or imaginary wrongs; and it may be readily conjectured that what Indian counsel could not accomplish, Indian prophecy would."<sup>1</sup> He had moved when summoned to move, because he was then unprepared to fight; but he utterly denied that the chiefs who seemed to have ceded the lands long years before had any right to cede them, or that the tribe had ever willingly given up the country to the stranger and the aggressor. It was a fraud upon the simple Indians: the old treaty was a great lie, and the signatures it purported to have, made with marks and primitive devices, were not attached in good

<sup>1</sup> Schoolcraft's History of the Indian Tribes.





of trusting to their patriotism instead of their arms. Gen. Atkinson, now in command at Rock Island, sent his troops in motion: the governor issued his call for volunteers, and, as the Indians by this time had committed some dreadful barbarities, the blood of the settlers was boiling, and regiments were almost instantly filled with the best possible material. So soon as these facts became known, the chiefs of Black Hawk, both the secret and the open, felt after him, and left him, with the Sacs and the Foxes, to meet his fate.

In the mean time Lincoln had enlisted in a company near Sangamon. He had not been out in the campaign of the previous year, but told his friend Row Herndon that, if he had not been down the river with Offutt, he would certainly have been with the boys in the field. But, notwithstanding his want of military experience, his popularity was so great that he had been elected captain of a militia company on the occasion of a muster at Clary's Grove the fall before. He was absent at the time, but thankfully accepted and served. It was much to his surprise, his friends put him up for the captaincy of this company about to enter a two years' service. They were to organize at home, however, but marched first to Beardstown and then to Rushville in Schuyler County, where the muster took place. Bro' Kirkpatrick was a candidate against him, but made a very sorry showing. It has been said that Lincoln once worked for Kirkpatrick as a laborer, and that he suffered some indignities at his hands; but the statement as a whole is supported by no credible testimony, and it is not altogether probable that the planks for the head built by Abraham's friends at the mouth of Spring Creek were so sacred in honor of a Mr. Kirkpatrick. It was probably enough, however, to fall in the way of this man, and learned to dislike him from all events, when he had discovered Kirkpatrick, and elected him his captain by the stratagem of men who had no quarrel with Kirkpatrick, long before they had ever heard of Lincoln. He spoke of him spitefully, and referred to his name as a matter of some odd dispute. "Damn him," said he, "I don't know him."



fring his pistol within ten steps of the camp, and for the violation of orders was put under arrest for that day, and his sword taken from him; but the next day his sword was restored, and nothing more was done in the matter.

From Henderson River the troops marched to Yellow Banks, on the Mississippi. "While at this place," Mr. Ben F. Irwin says, "a considerable body of Indians of the Cherokee tribe came across the river from the Iowa side, with the white flag hoisted. These were the first Indians we saw. They were very friendly, and gave us a general war-dance. We, in return, gave them a Sucker ho-down. All enjoyed the sport, and it is safe to say no man enjoyed it more than Capt. Lincoln."

From Yellow Banks, a rapid and exhaustive march of a few days brought the volunteers to the mouth of Rock River, where "it was agreed between Gen. Whiteside and Gen. Atkinson of the regulars, that the volunteers should march up Rock River, about fifty miles, to the Prophet's Town, and there encamp, to feed and rest their horses, and await the arrival of the regular troops, in keel-boats, with provisions. Judge William Thomas, who again acted as quartermaster of the volunteers, made an estimate of the amount of provisions required until the boats could arrive, which was supplied, and then Gen. Whiteside took up his line of march." But, as Capt. Lincoln's company did not march on the present occasion, through the alacrity which distinguished their comrades of this corps. The orderly sergeant attempted to "form company," but the company declined to be formed, the men, old and young, and rumors of war, mocked at the word of command, and remained between their blankets in a state of semi-slumber. For an explanation of these signs of passive resistance, we resort again to the manuscript of the private diary, and the story of Capt. Lincoln's first arrest. At the mouth of Rock River, we reached the mouth of Rock River. After the march of a few nights afterwards, a man named "Pot" Green, who was called "Pot Green," belonging to a Georgia regiment, was



when several Indians were seen bounding over the ground near a more distant and higher summit. Black Hawk's remounted and by the aid of his warriors and officers of orders, galloped away on our side. He shook a red flag, and then dashed off with great speed. Three of them were overtaken and killed. The rest performed with perfect skill, the enemy, when they were sent, they led Stillman's command to a place where lay Black Hawk himself with his warriors and warriors. The pursuers recoiled and only one of the Black Hawk bore down upon Stillman's camp. The Indians streaming back with fearful cries respecting the ferocity of the enemy, spread confusion throughout the force. Stillman gave a hasty order to fall back. The men fell back much faster and farther than he intended. He never faced about, or so much as stopped, until he reached Whiteside's camp at Dixon. The first of them were there about twelve o'clock; and others came straggling on all day long and part of the next day, each party announcing themselves as the sole survivors of that strife, and as saved solely by the exercise of miraculous valor. The day

It is said that a big, tall Keokuckian with a very long nose, and a militia but a private with Stillman, upon his arrival in camp, gave the following account of the wonderous multitude the following glowing and bombastic account of the battle. 'Sirs,' said he, 'our detachment was encamped amongst some scattered cedars on the north side of Old Man's Creek, with the prairie from the north point of our encampment. It was just after twilight, in the gloaming of the evening, we discovered Black Hawk's army coming down upon us in solid ranks, in the form of a crescent upon the brow of the prairie, and such a display of military movements were never witnessed by man; they were such as were displayed in the battle of Wellington in Spain. I have said that the Indians came down upon us in the form of a crescent, and what was most wonderful, some two or three squares of cavalry resting upon the points of the curve, which squares were supported again by other columns fifteen deep, extending back through the swamp three-quarters of a mile, which again rested upon the main body of the army bivouacked upon the banks of the Kishwaukee. It was a glorious sight to see the tawny warriors as they rode along our flanks attacking us with the glittering moonbeams glistening from their polished heads and spears. It was a sight well calculated to strike consternation into the stoutest and boldest heart; and accordingly our men soon began to break in small squares. I remember, in a very little time the rout became general. The Indians were ordered to threaten the destruction of the entire detachment. About this time Mr. Stillman, Col. Stephenson, Major Perkins, Capt. Adams, Mr. Hackelton, and myself were the others, threw ourselves into the rear to rally the fugitives and prevent the retreat. In a short time all my companions fell, bravely fighting hand to hand with the savage



of the most careful and experienced, the army was left destitute of food. "The majorities had eaten up the corn and coffee for two or three days; and the want of the last march from Dixon, notwithstanding the success had succeeded in getting a little less food from the white inhabitant of that country, and the men were left to eat without bread. "I can truly say I was not," said Capt. Lincoln, reviewing the events of the campaign. He was, doubtless, as destitute and wretched as they. He was patient, quiet, and resolute. Hunger brought out of him a discontented and mutinous spirit. The men complained bitterly of all they had been made to endure, and clamored for a general discharge. But Capt. Lincoln kept the tenor of his way;" and, when his regiment was discharged, immediately enlisted as a private soldier in another company.

From the battle-field Whiteside returned to his old camp at Dixon, but determined, before doing so, to make one more attempt to retrieve his ill-fortune. Black Hawk's parties were supposed to be lying a few miles distant, in a bend of the Rock River; and the capture of these would serve as some relief to the dreary series of errors and miscarriages which had hitherto marked the campaign. But Black Hawk had just been teaching him strategy in the most effective manner, and the present movement was undertaken with an extreme caution almost as ludicrous as Stillman's bravado. "To provide as well as might be against danger, one man was started at a time in the direction of the point. When he would get a certain distance, keeping in sight, a second would start, and so on, until a string of men extending five miles from the main army was made, each to look out for Indians, and give the sign to right, left, or front, by hanging a hat on a bayonet. — erect for the front, and right or left, as the case might be. To raise men to go ahead was with difficulty done, and some tried hard to drop back: but we got through safe, and found the place deserted, leaving plenty of Indian signs, — a dead dog and several scalps taken in Stillman's defeat, as we supposed them to have been taken." After this, the last of Gen. Whiteside's





a little bolder than the rest, but evidently feeling that he spoke for the whole, cried out, "This is cowardly on your part, Lincoln!" Whereupon the tall captain's figure rose some few inches higher again. He looked down upon those varlets who would have murdered a defenceless man in camp, and now quailed before his single hand, with a scornful smile. The oldest of his acquaintances, even Bill Cotton, who would have grappled Jack Armstrong and defy the halibut himself, never saw him so much "accused" before. "If any one thinks I am a coward, let him test it," said he. "I am not," responded a new voice, "you are larger and heavier than I am, are." — "This you can guard against: choose your weapon," returned the rigid captain. Whatever may be said of Mr. Lincoln's choice of means for the preservation of military discipline, it was certainly very effectual in this case. There was no more disaffection in his camp, and the word "coward" was never coupled with his name again. Mr. Lincoln understood his men better than those who would not dispute or criticize his conduct. He has often declared himself that, if his life and character were both at stake, and would only have been lost, had he not at that supremely critical moment forgotten the officer and asserted the man. The bayoneting of the offenders under arrest would have created a general mutiny; to have tried and punished them would have been impossible. They could scarcely be called soldiers, they were merely armed citizens, with a nominal master, and their service was just about to expire. That he should have fought against them, and offered to submit their defence to a court-martial of any sort, it would have been regarded as a grossly despotic and pusillanimous, and his edicts, by would have been disobeyed.

Lincoln will believe it to be the strictest discipline, and the most efficient, and no one will disagree with him. He will not only be a man of war, and after that his discipline will be the most efficient. He is not to be mistaken as to the difference between a man of war, and one who is not. Let me say, however, that he was not around his person, in a military sense, but in a civil sense.



bloody one, when Lincoln rose up and said, "Be it so: the man actually threw me once fair, broadly so; and the second time, this very fall, he threw me fairly, though not so apparently so." He would countenance no disturbance, and his unexpected and somewhat astonishing magnanimity ended all attempts to raise one.

Mr. Lincoln's good friend, Mr. Green, the principal, though not the sole authority for the present account of his adventure in behalf of the Indian and his wrestle with Thompson, mentions one important incident which is found in no other manuscript, and which gives us a glimpse of Mr. Lincoln in a scene of another sort. "One other word in reference to Mr. Lincoln's care for the health, welfare, and justice to his men. Some officers of the United States had claimed that the regular army had a preference in the rations and pay. Mr. Lincoln was ordered to do some act which he deemed unauthorized. He, however, obeyed, but went to the officer and said to him, 'Sir, you forget that we are not under the rules and regulations of the War Department at Washington; are only volunteers under the orders and regulations of Illinois. Keep in your own sphere, and there will be no difficulty; but resistance will hereafter be made to your unjust orders: and, further, my men must be equal in all particulars, in rations, arms, camps, &c., to the regular army. The man saw that Mr. Lincoln was right, and determined to have justice done. Always after this we were treated equally well, and just as the regular army was, in every particular. This brave, just, and humane act in behalf of the volunteers at once attached officers and rank to him, and made his words of steel.'

When the army reached Dixon, the almost universal discontent of the men had grown so manifest and so numerous that it could no longer be safely disregarded. They began to "yearn for the flesh-pots of Egypt," and fiercely demanded their discharge. Although their time had not expired, it was determined to march them by way of Paw-Paw (now St. Albans), and there concede what the governor feared to have at the point of a with-hold.



They soon went with us clear through to Peoria. The Indians crossed the River; and before the boys killed a settlement was made. I have come back with us. If it got too heavy, we would stop, as we were marching, which it did sometimes. It comes down on the track, and come to us at night. It was uncommonly the cleverest, friendly-disposed hog any man ever saw, and its untimely death was by many of us greatly deplored. We all liked the hog for its friendly disposition and good nature, for it never molested any thing, and kept in the road all the time.

On the 28th of May the volunteers were marching. The governor had already called for two thousand more men to take their places: but, in the mean time, he made strenuous efforts to organize a small force out of the militia, discharged, to protect the frontiers until the new troops were ready for service. He succeeded in raising one regiment and a spy company. Many officers of distinction, among them Gen. Whiteside himself, enlisted as private soldiers, and served in that capacity to the end of the war. Capt. Lincoln became Private Lincoln of the "Independent Spy Company," Capt. Early commanding; and, although he was never in an engagement, he saw some hard service in scouting and trailing, as well as in carrying messages and reports.

About the middle of June the new troops were ready for the field, and soon after moved up to Rock River. Meanwhile the Indians had overrun the country. "They had scattered their war-parties all over the north from Chicago to Galena, and from the Illinois River into the Territory of Wisconsin; they occupied every grove, waylaid every road, hung around every settlement, and attacked every party of white men that attempted to penetrate the country." There had been some desultory fighting at various points. Capt. Snyder, in whose company Gen. Whiteside was a private, had met the Indians at Burr Oak Grove, and had a sharp engagement; Mr. St. Vrain, an Indian agent, with a small party of assistants, had been treacherously murdered near Fort Armstrong; several men had been killed at the lead mines, and the Wisconsin volunteers under Dodge had signally punished



Atkinson formed a line of battle, and ordered Black Hawk conducted his retreat with such skill that Atkinson believed he was pursuing the whole Indian army, and under the impression of the pursuit far up the river.

When Henry came up to the spot where Black Hawk's place, he readily detected the trick by various signs on the ground. Finding the main trail in the immediate vicinity, he boldly fell upon it without orders, and followed it up. He came up with the Indians in a swamp on the western side of the river, where he easily surprised and scattered them. Atkinson, hearing the firing in the swamp, turned back and arrived just in time to assist in the completion of the massacre. A few of the Indians had already crossed the river, and had taken refuge on a little willow island in the middle of the stream. The island was charged, — the men wading to the water up to their armpits, — the Indians were discomfited, killed on the spot, or shot in the water while attempting to swim to the western shore. Fifty prisoners only were taken, and the greater part of these were squaws and children. This was the battle of the Bad Axe, — a terrific slaughter considering the numbers engaged, and the final ruin of Black Hawk's fortunes.

Black Hawk and his twenty warriors, among whom was his own son, made the best of their way to the Dalles on the Wisconsin, where they seem to have awaited passively whatever fate their enemies should contrive for them. There were some Sioux and Winnebagoes in Atkinson's camp, — men who secretly pretended to sympathize with Black Hawk, and while acting as guides to the army, had really led it astray on many painful and perilous marches. It is certain that Black Hawk had counted on the assistance of those tribes; but after the fight on the Wisconsin, even those who had consented to act as his emissaries about the person of the hostile commander not only deserted him, but volunteered to hunt him down. They now offered to find him, take him, and bring him in, provided that base and cowardly service should





to ascertain facts. I suppose the nearest we were to doing battle was at Gratiot's Grove, near Galena. The advance company of Posey's brigade was many miles in advance of the brigade, when it stopped in the grove at noon for refreshment. Some of the men had turned loose their horses, and others still had theirs in hand, when five or six Sac and Fox Indians came near them. Many of the white men broke after them, some on horseback, some on foot, in great disorder and confusion, thinking to have much sport with their prisoners immediately. The Indians thus decoyed them about two miles from the little cabins in the grove, keeping just out of danger when suddenly up sprang from the tall prairie grass, well armed and fifty painted warriors, with long spears and tomahawks and butcher-knives in their belts of hair, and buffalo, and raised such a yell that our friends supposed them to be more numerous than Black Hawk's whole band. Instantly filled with consternation, commenced their flight, and the savages soon began to spear them, making them to halt in the flight, and gave them a fire at which they killed two Indians, one of them being a young chief, well appalled. Again, in the utmost horror, such as no eyesight alone can produce, they fled for the little cabins in the grove. Having arrived, they found the Indians were not there, but terrified by the screams of the whites, they returned, and the savages, closely shut up in the grove, all of whom they *they* quickly plunged, and found the grove empty. The Indians then prowled around the grove, and seized all the company's horses and stock, and then returned. There, from cracks between the logs, many of the Indians were shot and killed in the necks, and some of them of bridles on the necks. They were shot in the bodies by trees in an old fence, and some were shot, but, reaching with sticks for bridles, and some were shot and necks, and all of them were shot with the force through the neck. These forces were shot, and our men wheeled and fired, and some were shot and killed, and on their rear as far as they could see.



lated by the proximity of home, could not be expected to travel at our usual tardy mode. At 1 P. M. I hastily made an oar with which to row our little boat, with which we went through the town in order to buy provisions for the day. One of us pulled away at the one oar, while the other sat astern to steer, or prevent circling. The river being so low was without current, so that we had to pull hard, at about half the speed of legs on land,—in fact, we established a new night, and on the next morning always found red clouds green, visible that were beside us the previous evening. The water was remarkably clear, for this river of plants, and fishes, appeared to be sporting with us as we moved over it, and among them.

“On the next day after we left Pekin, we overlaid a raft of saw-logs, with two men afloat on it to urge it on with poles and to guide it in the channel. We immediately ran up to them and went on the raft, where we were entertained by various demonstrations, especially by a fine exhibition to a feast on fish, corn-bread, eggs, fat chickens, &c., just prepared for our benefit. Of these good things we ate almost immoderately, for it was the only warm dinner we made for several days. While preparing to depart, Mr. Lincoln entertained them, and they entertained us, for a couple of hours very amusingly.

“This slow mode of travel was, at the time, the only one and the novelty made it for a short time popular. It suggested the “Boat on Water” which we had seen, and we again set out the old way over the stage road to Newburg. As we drew near home, the night was very dark, and indeed, us in amazement. The scene was a succession of often slipping once on the ice, and the other on the ice, were just right for me, and as I was going to bed, I was outaged, and held the supper table, and the next morning I left for Spring.

“A goodly number of days, for a long time, we were away from home, and we were very much surprised to find that we were not so far from home as we had thought.



## CHAPTER V.

THE volunteers from Sangamon dropped to their knees shortly before the State election of 1832, when James and other officers, assembly-men were to be chosen. James's popularity had been greatly enhanced by his services in the war, and some of his friends urged him with warm illustrations to become a candidate at the coming election. He prudently resisted, and declined to consent, alleging in excuse his limited acquaintance in the county at large, until Mr James Rutledge, the founder of New Salem, added the weight of his advice to the nearly unanimous desire of the neighbourhood. It is quite likely that his recent military career was thought to furnish high promise of usefulness in civil affairs, but Mr Rutledge was sure that he saw another proof of his great abilities in a speech which Abe was induced to make, just about this time, before the New-Salem Literary Society. The following is an account of this speech by R. B. Rutledge, the son of James:—

“About the year 1832 or 1833, Mr. Lincoln made his first effort at public speaking. A debating club, of which James Rutledge was president, was organized, and held regular meetings. As he arose to speak, his tall form towered above the little assembly. Both hands were thrust down deep in the pockets of his pantaloons. A perceptible smile at once lit up the faces of the audience, for all anticipated the relation of some humorous story. But he opened up the discussion in splendid style, to the infinite astonishment of his friends. As he warmed with his subject, his hands would



2. And, with regard to the question of the  
and the most important of these was  
was whenever there was a course of  
peopled by adventurers from all States  
sarily found great numbers of  
the winning side merely because it was the

It is unnecessary to re-state, re-  
national politics. — Jackson's stupendous  
bank, "hard money" — no monopoly —  
the tariff, and nullification, or the pe-  
tions of the chieftains, — Jackson, Cal-  
Lincoln will shortly disclose in one of  
stump which of those questions were of  
the people of Illinois, and consequently  
cipally occupied his own attention.

The Democrats were divided into  
"nominal Jackson men;" the former being  
devoted to the fortunes and principles of these leaders,  
the latter were willing to trim a little for the sake of  
support. It is probable that Mr. Lincoln might be  
classed as a "nominal Jackson man," although the  
character of some of the views he then held, or is  
to have held, on national questions, is involved in considerable  
doubt. He had not wholly forgotten Jones, or Jones's  
ings. He still remembered his high disputes with Office  
the shanty at Spring Creek, when he effectually defeated  
Jackson against the "abuse" of his employer. He was  
Whig, but "Whiggish," as Dennis Hanks expresses it.  
not likely that a man who deferred so habitually to the  
sentiment around him would have selected the occasion of  
his settlement in a new place to go over bodily to a  
political minority. At all events, we have at least three  
disputed facts, which make it plain that he then occupied  
intermediate position, between the extremes of all parties.  
First, he received the votes of all parties at New Salem, 1832.









ediatric laboratories with the Wings, and that the only way to  
 prevent this was Mr. Lincoln himself was taking up the  
 banner and triumphantly elected. Some of the  
 possibly by the prevalent mode of making one's  
 out the salutary intervention of the  
 and committees. We repeat that Mr. Lincoln  
 belong between the extremes in local

the friend Mr. A. Y. Ellis, who was quite  
 part of this campaign, says, "He  
 slow-hammer style, short in the sleeves, short  
 (his) so short in the tail he could not see it  
 linen pantaloons, and a new hat  
 but do not remember how it looked. He

reacompained him on one of his  
 kind Governor he had a  
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 was to make part of it. He told  
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thirty tons' burden, for at least ~~smaller~~ <sup>smaller</sup> than the others, and to vessels of much greater burden. From my peculiar circumstances, for the last twelve months I have given as much attention to the stage of the water in this river as any other in the country. In the month of March, 1831, I commenced the building of a flat-boat, and finished and took her out in the month of April. Since that time I have been concerned in the navigation of the New Salem. These circumstances are sufficient to show that I have not been very inattentive to the subject of the navigation. The time at which we crossed the mill-dam was on the 15th day of April, the water was lower than it had been since the breaking of winter in February, or than it will be for several weeks after. The principal difficulties we encountered in descending the river were from the drifted timber. These obstructions all know are not difficult to be removed. Knowing almost precisely the height of water at that time, I believe I am safe in saying that it has as often been higher as lower since.

From this view of the subject, it appears that our objections with regard to the navigation of the Sangamon cannot but be founded in reason; but, whatever may be its natural advantages, certain it is, that it never can be practically useful to any great extent, without being greatly improved by art. The drifted timber, as I have before mentioned, is the most formidable barrier to this object. Of all parts of this river, none will require so much labor in proportion to make it navigable, as the last thirty or thirty-five miles; and going with the meanderings of the channel when we are this distance above its mouth we are only between twelve and eighteen miles above Beardstown, in something near a straight direction: and this route is upon such low ground as to retain water in many places during the season, and in all parts such as to draw two-thirds or three-fourths of the river water at all high stages.





policy of non-interference with the relations  
of the states.

From the interests of commerce  
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THE question of the day was not only a question of policy, but also of principle. The first of these questions was, whether Mr. Lincoln had not been deceived in his own mind, and whether he had gone down to the people in the name of the Union, as promised by Mr. Lincoln. The second question was, whether the people had not been deceived in their own minds, and whether they had not been deceived in their own hearts. The third question was, whether the people had not been deceived in their own heads, and whether they had not been deceived in their own hands.

The first question was answered in the affirmative. Mr. Lincoln had been deceived in his own mind, and he had gone down to the people in the name of the Union, as promised by Mr. Lincoln. The second question was answered in the affirmative. The people had been deceived in their own minds, and they had been deceived in their own hearts. The third question was answered in the affirmative. The people had been deceived in their own heads, and they had been deceived in their own hands.

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the last dollar of my wages. I have been  
 here from 1841 to 1844, and I have  
 in 1839 and 1840. I am  
 judge is not so well known  
 compare with the others. I  
 his creditor, as he had always been a kind and  
 friend.

Certain that he had no other way  
 took the best resolution he could take under the  
 circumstances. He sat down to his books, prepared  
 believing that knowledge would be power, and  
 he had no reason to shun his creditors, for these were  
 men of all others who most applauded the family  
 conduct at the period of his greatest pecuniary distress. He  
 talked to them constantly of the "old sin" of  
 debt," as he sometimes called it, — promising good  
 could, and they devoutly relied upon every word he said.

Row Herndon moved to the country, and  
 compelled to change his boarding-place. He now  
 at a tavern for the first time in his life. It was  
 ous persons during his stay, — first, it seems, by Mr.  
 then by Henry Onstatt, and last by Nelson Alay. It  
 small log-house, covered with clapboards, and con-  
 rooms.

Lincoln began to read law while he lived with  
 Some of his acquaintances insist that he began even  
 than this, and assert, by way of proof, that he was known  
 borrow a well-worn copy of Blackstone from A. V. Boggs,  
 pork-dealer at Beardstown. At all events, he now went  
 work in earnest, and studied law as faithfully as if he  
 never dreamed of any other business in life. As a matter  
 course, his slender purse was unequal to the purchase of the  
 needful books: but this circumstance gave him little trouble  
 for, although he was short of funds, he was long in the  
 and had nothing to do but to walk off to Springfield where  
 his friend, John T. Stuart, cheerfully supplied his wants. M.









—“You ask me,” says Mr. Lincoln, “whether I could  
imagine I saw Mr. Lincoln? Yes, I could. I could  
imagine I saw Gen. James H. Burnside, I could  
imagine I went down to Jacob Rabe’s and took out the  
Mr. Rabe. He was sitting in the corner with  
an old Rad Armstrong and a man who looked  
like a poor rascal with the Armstrongs. I could  
imagine I was conversing with them a few minutes,  
my old friend and former townsman from  
Spartanburg (pretty tight as usual), and he soon  
went on to talk about Ben Johnson and Miss Comp-  
ton’s Ford. And then I’d see  
the story about Gov. J. St. John,  
“George P. H.” when he had  
writing for them. I could not  
imagine I could see the  
the folks — or Chas. E.  
the folks, who had  
system. After

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"Scotia's Bard," whom his friend mouthed in his cups, or expounded more soberly in the intervals of fixing bait and dropping line. Finally he and Kelso boarded at the same place; and with another "merchant," named Sincho, of tastes congenial and wits as keen as Kelso's, they were "always found together, battling and arguing." Bill Green ventures the opinion, that Lincoln's incessant reading of Shakspeare and Burns had much to do in giving to his mind the "sceptical" tendency so fully developed by the labors of his pen in 1834-5, and in social conversations during many years of his residence at Springfield.

Like Offutt, Kelso disappeared suddenly from New Salem, and apparently from the recollection of men. Each with a peculiar talent of his own, kind-hearted, eccentric creatures, no man's enemy and everybody's prey, they stroled out into the great world, and left this little village to perish behind them. Of Kelso a few faint traces have been found in Missouri; but if he ever had a lodging more permanent than the wayside tavern, a haystack, or a hedge, no man was able to tell where it was. Of Offutt not a word was ever heard: the most searching and cunning inquiries have failed to discover any spot where he lingered for a single hour; and but for the humble boy, to whom he was once a gentle master, no human being that knew him then would bestow a thought upon his name. In short, to use the expressive language of Mr. Lincoln himself, he literally "petered out."

Mr. Lincoln was often annoyed by "company." His quarters at the tavern afforded him little privacy, and the shade of the tree in front of the grocery was scarcely a sufficiently secluded situation for the purposes of an ardent student. There were too many people to wonder and laugh at a man studying law with "his feet up a tree;" too many to worry him for the stories and jokes which it was supposed he could furnish on demand. For these reasons it became necessary that he should "retire to the country occasionally to rest and study." Sometimes he went to James Short's on the Sand Ridge; sometimes to Minter Graham's; sometimes to Bowlin

generally, sometimes to Jack Armstrong's, and as often, passing, to Andy's or Row Herndon's. All of these men were bold, bold, and signally at one time and another, and to all of them he was sincerely attached. When Bowlin Greene died in 1842, Mr. Lincoln, then in the enjoyment of perfect health, undertook to deliver a funeral oration over the remains of his beloved friend; but, when he rose to speak, his throat was choked with deep emotion: he stood a few moments with his lips quivered in the effort to form the words of the eulogy he sought to utter, and the tears ran down his forehead and shivelled cheeks. Some of those who were present at the funeral, and saw his tall form thus sway in silence over the body of Bowlin Greene, say he looked so helpless, so earnest, so soft and pitiable, that every heart in the audience was melted by the spectacle. After repeated efforts, he found it impossible to speak, and strode away, openly and bitterly mourning, to the widow's carriage, in which he was driven from the scene. Mr. Herndon's papers disclose less than we should like to know concerning this excellent man: they give us only this burial scene, with the fact that Bowlin Greene had loaned Mr. Lincoln books from their earliest acquaintance, and on one occasion had taken him to his home, and cared for him with the solicitude of a devoted friend through several weeks of great suffering and peril. The circumstances of the attempted eulogy are mentioned here to show the relations which subsisted between Mr. Lincoln and some of the benefactors we have enumerated.

But all this time Mr. Lincoln had a living to make, a running board-bill to pay, and nothing to pay it with. He was, it is true, in the hands of excellent friends, so far as the greater part of his indebtedness was concerned; but he was industrious by nature, and wanted to be working, and paying as he went. He would not have forfeited the good opinion of those confiding neighbors for a lifetime of ease and luxury. It was therefore a most happy thing for him, and he felt it to be so, when he attracted the attention of John Calhoun, the surveyor of Sangamon County.

Calhoun was the type of a perfect gentleman, — brave, courteous, able, and cultivated. He was a Democrat then, and a Democrat when he died. All the world knows how he was president of the Lecompton Convention; how he administered the trust in accordance with his well-known convictions; and how, after a life of devotion to Douglas, he was adroitly betrayed by that facile politician, and left to die in the midst of obloquy and disaster. At the time we speak of, he was one of the most popular men in the State of Illinois, and was one of the foremost chieftains of the political party which invariably carried the county and the district in which Mr. Lincoln lived. He knew Lincoln, and admired him. He was well assured that Lincoln knew nothing of surveying; but he was equally certain that he could soon acquire it. The speculative fever was at its height; he was overrun with business: the country was alive with strangers seeking land; and every citizen was buying and selling with a view to a great fortune in the “flush times” coming. He wanted a deputy with common sense and common honesty: he chose Lincoln, because nobody else possessed these qualities in a more eminent degree. He hunted him up; gave him a book; told him to study it, and said, that, as soon as he was ready, he should have as much work as he could do.

Lincoln took the book, and “retired to the country;” that is, he went out to Minter Graham’s for about six weeks, in which time, by the aid of that good master, he became an expert surveyor, and was duly appointed Calhoun’s deputy. Of course he made some money, merely his pay for work; but it is a remarkable fact, that, with his vast knowledge of the lands in Sangamon and adjacent counties, he never made a single speculation on his own account. It was not long until he acquired a considerable private business. The accuracy of his surveys were seldom, if ever, questioned. Disputes regarding “corners” and “lines” were frequently submitted to his arbitration; and the decision was invariably accepted as final. It often happened that his business kept him away from New Salem, and his other studies, for weeks

continued no farther while he was gathering friends against the policy of coercion.

For after years -- from 1844 onward -- it was his good fortune frequently to meet Calhoun on the stump; but Calhoun forgot his benefaction to him, and always regarded Lincoln as the ablest and best man with whom he ever had crossed swords. To the day of Calhoun's death they were warmly attached to each other. In the times when it was most fashionable and profitable to denounce Calhoun and the Louisiana Constitution, when even Douglas turned to revile his old friend and coadjutor, Mr. Lincoln was never known to breathe a word of censure on his personal character.

On the 7th of May, 1833, Mr. Lincoln was appointed postmaster at New Salem. His political opinions were not extreme; and the Jackson administration could find no man who was at the same time more orthodox and equally competent to perform the duties of the office. He was not able to rent a room, for the business is said to have been carried on in his hat; but, from the evidence before us, we imagine that he kept the office in Mr. Hill's store, Mr. Hill's partner, McNamar, having been absent since 1832. He held the place until late in 1836, when New Salem partially disappeared, and the office was removed to Petersburg. For a little while before his own appointment, he is said to have acted as "deputy-postmaster" under Mr. Hill.

The mail arrived duly once a week; and the labors of distributing and delivering it were by no means great. But Mr. Lincoln was determined that the dignity of the place should not suffer while he was the incumbent. He therefore made up for the lack of real business by deciphering the letters of the uneducated portion of the community, and by reading the newspapers aloud to the assembled inhabitants in front of Hill's store.

But his easy good-nature was sometimes imposed upon by inconsiderate acquaintances; and Mr. Hill relates one of the devices by which he sought to stop the abuse. "One Elmore Johnson, an ignorant but ostentatious, proud man, used



to go to Lincoln's post-office every day, — sometimes three or four times a day, if in town, — and inquire, 'Any thing for me?' This bored Lincoln, yet it amused him. Lincoln fixed a plan, — wrote a letter to Johnson as coming from a negress in Kentucky, saying many good things about opossum, dances, corn-shuckings, &c.; 'John's! come and see me; and old master won't kick you out of the kitchen any more!' Elmore took it out; opened it; couldn't read a word; pretended to read it; went away; got some friends to read it: they read it correctly; he thought the reader was fooling him, and went to others with the same result. At last he said he would get *Lincoln* to read it, and presented it to Lincoln. It was almost too much for Lincoln, but he read it. The man never asked afterwards, 'Any thing here for me?'"

It was in the latter part of 1834 that Mr. Lincoln's personal property was sold under the hammer, and by due process of law, to meet the judgment obtained by Van Bergen on the note assigned to him by Radford. Every thing he had was taken; but it was the surveyor's instruments which it hurt him most to part with, for by their use he was making a tolerable living, and building up a respectable business. This time, however, rescue came from an unexpected quarter.

When Mr. Lincoln first came to New Salem, he employed a woman to make him a pair of pantaloons, which, probably from the scarcity of material, were cut entirely too short, as his garments usually were. Soon afterwards the woman's brother came to town, and she pointed Abe out to him as he walked along the street. The brother's name was James Short. "Without the necessity of a formal introduction," says Short, "we fell in together, and struck up a conversation, the purport of which I have now forgotten. We made a favorable impression upon me by his conversation on first acquaintance through his intelligence and sprightliness, which impression was deepened from time to time, as I became better acquainted with him." This was a lucky "impression" for Abe. Short was a fast friend, and in the day of trouble a

sincere and able one. At the time the judgment was obtained, Short lived on the Sand Ridge, four miles from New Salem; and Lincoln was in the habit of walking out there almost daily. Short was then unconscious of the main reason of Mr. Lincoln's remarkable devotion to him: there was a lady in the house whom Lincoln secretly but earnestly loved, and of whom there is much to be said at another place. If the post had known every thing, however, poor Abe would have been equally welcome; for he made himself a strangely agreeable guest here, as he did everywhere else. In busy times he pulled off his roundabout, and helped Short in the field with more energy than any hired man would have displayed. "He was," said Short, "the best hand at husking corn on the stalk I ever saw. I used to consider myself very good; but he would gather two loads to my one."

These visits increased Short's disposition to serve him; and he reproved him severely when he heard Lincoln moaning about the catastrophe that hung over him in the form of Van Buren's judgment. "An execution was issued," says he, "and I sold Mr. Lincoln's horse, saddle, bridle, compass, chain, and sundry other instruments. He was then very much distressed, and said he would let the whole thing go by the board. He was at my house very much, — half the time. I could find it to put him in better spirits. I went on the wagon round with him; and when the sale came off, which Mr. Lincoln did not attend, I bid in the above property for one hundred and twenty dollars, and immediately gave it to him. Mr. Lincoln afterwards repaid me when he had moved to Springfield. Green also turned in on me for negro, his horse, saddle, and bridle at a hundred and twenty-five dollars; and Lincoln afterwards repaid me."

It is thought Mr. Lincoln had no friend more intimate than Judge Amerson, and none that valued him more highly. When he finally left New Salem for Springfield, he "rustled up" occasionally at Jack's hospitable cabin, situated "about six miles in the country," as the polished metropolitans

of New Salem would say. Jack's wife, Hannah, before alluded to, liked Abe, and enjoyed his visits not less than Jack did. "Abe would come out to our house," she says, "drink milk, eat mush, corn-bread, and butter, bring the children candy, and rock the cradle while I got him something to eat. . . . I foxed his pants; made his shirts. . . . He has gone with us to father's; he would tell stories, joke people, girls and boys, at parties. He would nurse babies, — do any thing to accommodate anybody. . . . I had no books about my house; loaned him none. We didn't think about books and papers. We worked; had to live. Lincoln has staid at our house two or three weeks at a time."

If Jack had "to work to live," as his wife has it, he was likewise constrained to fight and wrestle and tumble about with his unhappy fellow-citizens, in order to enjoy the life he earned by labor. He frequently came "to town," where his sportive inclinations ran riot, except as they were checked and regulated by the amicable interposition of Abe, — the prince of his affections, and the only man who was competent to restrain him.

"The children at school had made a wide sliding walk," from the top of Salem Hill to the river-bank, down which they rode on sleds and boards, — a distance of two hundred and fifty or three hundred yards. Now, it was one of the suggestions of Jack's passion for innocent diversion to nail up in hogsheads such of the population as incurred his displeasure, and send them adrift along this frightful descent. Sol. Spears and one Scanlon were treated to an adventure of this kind; but the hogshead in which the two were caged "leaped over an embankment, and came near killing Scanlon." After that the sport was considered less amusing, and was very much discouraged by that portion of the community who feared, that, in the absence of more convenient victims, "the boys" might light on them. Under these circumstances, Jack, for once in his life, thought it best to abandon coercion, and negotiate for subjects. He selected an elderly person of bibulous proclivities, and tempted him with a great

temptation. "Old man Jordan *agreed* to be rolled down the hill for a gallon of whiskey;" but Lincoln, fully impressed with the brutality of the pastime, and the danger to the old sot, "stopped it." Whether he did it by persuasion or force, we know not, but probably by a judicious employment of both.

"I remember once," says Mr. Ellis, "of seeing Mr. Lincoln out of temper, and laughing at the same time. It was at New Salem. The boys were having a jollification after an election. They had a large fire made of shavings and hemp-stalks; and some of the boys made a bet with a fellow that I shall call 'Ike,' that he couldn't run his little bob-tail pony through the fire. Ike took them up, and trotted his pony back about one hundred yards, to give him a good start, as he said. The boys all formed a line on either side, to make way for Ike and his pony. Presently here he come, full tilt, with his hat off; and, just as he reached the blazing fire, Ike raised in his saddle for the jump straight ahead; but pony was not of the same opinion, so he flew the track, and pitched poor Ike into the devouring element. Mr. Lincoln saw it, and ran to his assistance, saying, 'You have carried this thing far enough.' I could see he was mad, though he could not help laughing himself. The poor fellow was considerably scotched about the head and face. Jack Armstrong took him to the doctor, who shaved his head to fix him up, and put salve on the burn. I think Mr. Lincoln was a little mad at Armstrong, and Jack himself was very sorry for it. Jack gave Ike next morning a dram, his breakfast, and a seal-skin cap, and sent him home."

One cold winter day, Lincoln saw a poor fellow named "Ab Trent" hard at work chopping up "a house," which Mr. Hill had employed him to convert into firewood. Ab was bare-footed, and shivered pitifully while he worked. Lincoln watched him a few moments, and asked him what he was to get for the job. Ab answered, "One dollar;" and, pointing to his naked and suffering feet, said that he wished to buy a pair of shoes. Lincoln seized the axe, and, ordering the

boy to comfort himself at the nearest fire, chopped up 'the house' so fast that Ab and the owner were both amazed when they saw it done." According to Mr. Rutledge, "Ab remembered this act with the liveliest gratitude. Once he, being a cast-iron Democrat, determined to vote against his party and for Mr. Lincoln; but the friends, as he afterwards said with tears in his eyes, made him drunk, and he had voted against Abe. Thus he did not even have an opportunity to return the noble conduct of Mr. Lincoln by this small measure of thanks."

We have given some instances of Mr. Lincoln's unflinching disposition to succor the weak and the unfortunate. He never seems to have hesitated on account of actual or fancied danger to himself, but boldly espoused the side of the oppressed against the oppressor, whoever and whatever the latter might be. In a fisticuff or a rough-and-tumble fight, he was one of the most formidable men of the region in which he lived. It took a big bully, and a persevering one, to force him into a collision; but, being in, his enemy found good reason to beware of him. He was cool, calculating, but swift in action, and terribly strong. Nevertheless, he never promoted a quarrel, and would be at infinite trouble any time to compose one. An unnecessary broil gave him pain; and whenever there was the slightest hope of successful mediation, whether by soft speech or by the strong hand, he was instant and fearless for peace. His good-nature, his humor, his fertility in expedients, and his alliance, offensive and defensive, with Jack Armstrong, made him almost irresistible in his benevolent efforts to keep the ordinary ruffian of New Salem within decent bounds. If he was talking to Squire Godbey or Row Herndon (each of them give incidents of the kind), and he heard the sounds or saw the signs which betoken a row in the street, he would jump up, saying, "Let's go and stop it." He would push through the "ring" which was generally formed around the combatants, and, after separating the latter, would demand a truce and "a talk;" and so soon as he got them to talking, the victory was his. If it happened to

be rough Jack himself who was at the bottom of the disturbance, he usually became very much ashamed of his conduct, and allowed to "treat," or do any thing else that would atone for his brutality.

Lincoln has often been seen in the old mill on the river-bank to lift a box of stones weighing from a thousand to twelve hundred pounds. Of course it was not done by a straight lift of the hands: he "was harnessed to the box with ropes and straps." It was even said he could easily raise a cask of whiskey to his mouth when standing upright, and take a drink out of the bung-hole: but of course one cannot believe it. Frequent exhibitions of such strength doubtless had much to do with his unbounded influence over the rougher class of men.

He possessed the judicial quality of mind in a degree so eminent, and it was so universally recognized, that he never could attend a horse-race without being importuned to act as a judge, or witness a bet without assuming the responsibility of a stakeholder. "In the spring or summer of 1832," says Henry McHenry, "I had a horse-race with George Warburton. I got Lincoln, who was at the race, to be a judge of the race, much against his will and after hard persuasion. Lincoln decided correctly; and the other judge said, 'Lincoln is the fairest man I ever had to deal with: if Lincoln is in this county when I die, I want him to be my administrator, for he is the only man I ever met with that was wholly and unselfishly honest.'" His ineffable purity in determining the result of a scrub-race had actually set his colleague to thinking of his latter end.

But Lincoln endured another annoyance much worse than this. He was so generally esteemed, and so highly admired, that, when any of his neighbors had a fight in prospect, one of the parties was sure to insist upon his acting as his second. Lincoln was opposed to fights, but there were some fights that had to be fought; and these were "set," a day fixed, and the neighborhood notified. In these cases there was no room for the offices of a mediator; and when the affair was pre-ordained,

"and must come off," Mr. Lincoln had no excuse for denying the request of a friend.

"Two neighbors, Harry Clark and Ben Wilcox," says Mr. Rutledge, "had had a lawsuit. The defeated declared, that, although he was beaten in the suit, he could whip his opponent. This was a formal challenge, and was at once carried to the ears of the victor (Wilcox), and as promptly accepted. The time, place, and seconds were chosen with due regularity; Mr. Lincoln being Clark's, and John Brewer, Wilcox's second. The parties met, stripped themselves all but their breeches, went in, and Mr. Lincoln's principal was beautifully whipped. These combats were conducted with as much ceremony and punctiliousness as ever graced the duelling-ground. After the conflict, the seconds conducted their respective principals to the river, washed off the blood, and assisted them to dress. During this performance, the second of the party opposed to Mr. Lincoln remarked, 'Well, Abe, my man has whipped yours, and I can whip you.' Now, this challenge came from a man who was very small in size. Mr. Lincoln agreed to fight, provided he would chalk out his size on Mr. Lincoln's person, and every blow struck outside of that mark should be counted foul. After this sally, there was the best possible humor, and all parties were as orderly as if they had been engaged in the most harmless amusement."

In 1834 Lincoln was again a candidate for the Legislature, and this time was elected by a larger majority than any other man on the ticket. By this time the party with which he acted in the future was "discriminated as Whig;" and he did not hesitate to call himself a Whig, although he sought and received the votes of a great many Democrats. Just before the time had arrived for candidates to announce themselves, he went to John T. Stuart, and told him "the Democrats wanted to run him." He made the same statement to Ninian W. Edwards. Edwards and Stuart were both his personal and political friends, and they both advised him to let the Democrats have their way. Major Stuart's advice was certainly disinterested; for, in pursuance of it, two of the Whig

androgates, Lincoln and Dawson, made a bargain with the Democrats which very nearly proved fatal to Stuart himself. He was at that time the favorite candidate of the Whigs for the Legislature; but the conduct of Lincoln and Dawson so demoralized the party, that his vote was seriously diminished. Up to this time Sangamon had been staunchly Democratic; but even in this election of 1834 we perceive slight evidences of that party's decay, and so early as 1836 the county became thoroughly Whig.

We shall give no details of this campaign, since we should only be repeating what is written of the campaign of 1832. But we cannot withhold one extract from the reminiscences of Mr. Row Herndon:—

"He (Lincoln) came to my house, near Island Grove, during harvest. There were some thirty men in the field. He got his dinner, and went out in the field where the men were at work. I gave him an introduction, and the boys said they could not vote for a man unless he could make a speech. 'Well, boys,' said he, 'if that is all, I am sure of your votes.' He took hold of the cradle, and led the way all the round with perfect ease. The boys were satisfied, and I don't think he lost a vote in the crowd.

"The next day was speaking at Berlin. He went from my house with Dr. Barnett, the man that had asked me who this man Lincoln was. I told him that he was a candidate for the Legislature. He laughed and said, 'Can't the party raise no better material than that?' I said, 'Go to-morrow, and hear all before you pronounce judgment.' When he came back, I said, 'Doctor, what say you now?' 'Why, sir,' said he, 'he is a perfect take-in: he knows more than all of them put together.'"

Lincoln got 1,376 votes, Dawson 1,370, Carpenter 1,170, Stuart 1,164. Lincoln was at last duly elected a Representative by a very flattering majority, and began to look about for the pecuniary means necessary to maintain his new dignity. In this extremity he had recourse to an old friend named Coleman Smoot.



One day in 1832, while he was clerking for Offutt, a stranger came into the store, and soon disclosed the fact that his name was Smoot. Abe was behind the counter at the moment; but, hearing the name, he sprang over and introduced himself. Abe had often heard of Smoot, and Smoot had often heard of Abe. They had been as anxious to meet as ever two celebrities were; but hitherto they had never been able to manage it. "Smoot," said Lincoln, after a steady survey of his person, "I am very much disappointed in you: I expected to see an old Probst of a fellow." (Probst, it appears, was the most hideous specimen of humanity in all that country.) "Yes," replied Smoot; "and I am equally disappointed, for I expected to see a good-looking man when I saw you." A few neat compliments like the foregoing laid the foundation of a lasting intimacy between the two men, and in his present distress Lincoln knew no one who would be more likely than Smoot to respond favorably to an application for money.

"After he was elected to the Legislature," says Mr. Smoot, "he came to my house one day in company with Hugh Armstrong. Says he, 'Smoot, did you vote for me?' I told him I did. 'Well,' says he, 'you must loan me money to buy suitable clothing, for I want to make a decent appearance in the Legislature.' I then loaned him two hundred dollars, which he returned to me according to promise."

The interval between the election and his departure for the seat of government was employed by Mr. Lincoln partly in reading, partly in writing.

The community in which he lived was pre-eminently a community of free-thinkers in matters of religion; and it was then no secret, nor has it been a secret since, that Mr. Lincoln agreed with the majority of his associates in denying to the Bible the authority of divine revelation. It was his honest belief, — a belief which it was no reproach to hold at New Salem, Anno Domini 1834, and one which he never thought of concealing. It was no distinction, either good or bad, no honor, and no shame. But he had made himself thoroughly familiar with the writings of Paine and Volney, — the "Ruins"

by one, and "The Age of Reason" by the other. His mind was full of the subject, and he felt an itching to write. He did write, and the result was a "little book." It was probably merely an extended essay; but it is ambitiously spoken of as "a book" by himself and by the persons who were made acquainted with its contents. In this work he intended to

state,—

"First, that the Bible was not God's revelation; and,

"Secondly, that Jesus was not the Son of God."

These were his leading propositions, and surely they were comprehended enough; but the reader will be better able to grasp the arguments by which they were sustained, when he has examined some of the evidence recorded in Chapter XIX.

None of Mr. Lincoln's little volume has survived. Mr. Lincoln had no manuscript to the store of Mr. Samuel Hill, a Quaker, and an abolitionist. Hill was himself an unbeliever, and he considered this book "infamous." It is not known how far Mr. Hill, being a warm personal friend of Lincoln, and the celebration of the essay would some day have been a special jubilee in it of his favorite, had he not, in a fit of his hand, and thrust it into the fire, and so it was destroyed. The sequel will be told in Mr. Lincoln's story, but for the light was not altogether so bright as to press him to the empty he decided.

## CHAPTER VIII.

THE reader is already familiar with the name of James Rutledge, the founder of New Salem, and the owner in part of the famous mill on the Sangamon. He was born in South Carolina, and was of the illustrious Rutledge family of that State. From South Carolina he emigrated to Kentucky, and thence to Illinois. In 1828 he settled at New Salem, built the mill and laid out the village in conjunction with Mr. Cameron, a retired minister of the Cumberland Presbyterians. Mr. Rutledge's character seems to have been pure and high; for wherever his name occurs in the voluminous records before us,—in the long talks and the numerous epistles of his neighbors,—it is almost invariably coupled with some expression of genuine esteem and respect.

At one time, and along with his other business,—which appears to have been quite extensive and various,—Mr. Rutledge kept the tavern, the small house with four rooms on the main street of New Salem, just opposite Lincoln's grocery. There Mr. Lincoln came to board late in 1832, or early in 1833. The family consisted of the father, mother, and nine children,—three of them born in Kentucky and six in Illinois; three grown up, and the rest quite young. Ann, the principal subject of this chapter, was the third child. She was born on the 7th of January, 1813, and was about nineteen years of age when Mr. Lincoln came to live in the house.

When Ann was a little maiden just turned of seventeen, and still attending the school of that redoubtable pedagogue Minter Graham, there came to New Salem a young gentleman

of singular enterprise, tact, and capacity for business. He is identical with the man whom we have already quoted as "the pioneer of New Salem as a business point," and who built the first storehouse there at the extravagant cost of fifteen dollars. He took boarding with Mr. Rutledge's friend and partner, James Cameron, and gave out his name as John McNeil. He came to New Salem with no other capital than good sense and an active and plucky spirit; but somehow fortune smiled indiscriminately on all his endeavors, and very soon—as early as the latter part of 1832—he found himself a well-to-do and prosperous man, owning a snug farm seven miles north of New Salem, and a half-interest in the largest store of the place. This latter property his partner, Samuel Hill, bought from him at a good round sum; for McNeil now announced his intention of being absent for a brief period, and his purpose was such that he might need all his available capital.

In the mean time the partners, Hill and McNeil, had both fallen in love with Ann Rutledge, and both courted her with devoted assiduity. But the contest had long since been decided in favor of McNeil, and Ann loved him with all her susceptible and sensitive heart. When the time drew near for McNeil to depart, he confided to Ann a strange story,—and, in the eyes of a person less fond, a very startling story. His name was not John McNeil at all, but John McNamar. His family was a highly respectable one in the State of New York; but a few years before his father had failed in business, and there was great distress at home. He (John) then conceived the romantic plan of running away, and, at some undefined place in the far West, making a sudden fortune with which to retrieve the family disaster. He fled accordingly, changed his name to avoid the pursuit of his father, found his way to New Salem, and—she knew the rest. He was now able to perform that great act of filial piety which he set out to accomplish—would return at once to the relief of his parents, and, in all human probability, bring them back with him to his new home in Illinois. At all events, she might

look for his return as speedily as the post would allow, with ordinary diligence; and thenceforward there should be no more partings between him and his fair Ann. She regarded this tale, because she loved the man that told it, as probable, would have believed it all the same if it had been ten times as incredible. A wise man would have rejected it with scorn, but the girl's instinct was a better guide; and McNamar proved to be all that he said he was, although poor Ann never saw the proof which others got of it.

McNamar rode away "on old Charley," an antiquated steed that had seen hard usage in the Black Hawk War. Charley was slow, stumbled dreadfully, and caused his rider much annoyance and some hard swearing. On this provoking animal McNamar jogged through the long journey from New Salem to New York, and arrived there after many delays only to find that his broken and dispirited father was fast sinking into the grave. After all his efforts, he was too late: the father could never enjoy the prosperity which the long-absent and long-silent son had brought him. McNamar wrote to Ann that there was sickness in the family, and he could not return at the time appointed. Then there were other and still other postponements; "circumstances over which he had no control" prevented his departure from time to time, until years had rolled away, and Ann's heart had grown sick with hope deferred. She never quite gave him up, but continued to expect him until death terminated her melancholy watch. His inexplicable delay, however, the infrequency of his letters, and their unsatisfactory character. — these and something else had broken her attachment, and toward the last she waited for him only to ask a release from her engagement, and to say that she preferred another and a more urgent suitor. But without his knowledge and formal renunciation of his claim upon her, she did not like to marry; and, in obedience to this refinement of honor, she postponed her union with the more pressing lover until Aug. 25, 1835, when, as many persons believe, she died of a broken heart.

That the young Mr. Lincoln was in some way connected to the Rutledge family is certain. Lincoln visited Ann two or three times — and she was his friend. According to him, "Miss Rutledge was common-sensical, vigorous, lively, and a good house-keeper, with a refined education, and without any of the so-called accomplishments." — L. M. Greene, who knew her well, talks about her as "the beautiful and very amiable young woman;" and Judge Greene is even more enthusiastic. "This young lady," in the language of the latter gentleman, "was a woman of excellent beauty; but her intellect was quick, sharp, deep, and her soul was as well as brilliant. She had as gentle and sweet a heart as an angel, full of love, kindness, and sympathy. She was beloved by everybody, and everybody respected her, because so sweet and angelic was she. Her character was in every way good; it was positively noted throughout our country. She was a woman worthy of Lincoln's love." W. M. H. H., her unfortunate lover, says, "Miss Ann was a gentle and good maiden, without any of the airs of your city belles, but winsome and comely withal; a blonde in complexion, with golden hair, cherry-red lips, and a bonny blue eye." Even the women of the neighborhood united with the men to praise the name of this beautiful but unhappy girl. Mrs. Harriet Bale "knew her well. She had auburn hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; was a slim, pretty, kind, tender, good-hearted woman; in height about five feet three inches, and weighed about a hundred and twenty pounds. She was beloved by all who knew her. McNamar, Hill, and Lincoln all courted her near the same time. She died as it were of grief. Miss Rutledge was beautiful." Such was Ann Rutledge, the girl in whose grave Mr. Lincoln said, "My heart lies buried."

When Mr. Lincoln first saw Ann, she was probably the most refined woman with whom he had then ever spoken, — a modest, delicate creature, fascinating by reason of the mere contrast with the rude people by whom they were both surrounded. She had a secret, too, and a sorrow, — the unexplained and painful absence of McNamar, — which no doubt made her all the more interesting to him whose spirit was often

even more melancholy than her own. It would be hard to trace the growth of such an attachment at a time and place so distant; but that it actually grew, and became an intense and mutual passion, the evidence before us is painfully abundant.

Mr. Lincoln was always welcome at the little tavern, at Short's on the Sand Ridge, or at the farm, half a mile from Short's, where the Rutledges finally abode. Ann's father was his devoted friend, and the mother he called affectionately "Aunt Polly." It is probable that the family looked upon McNamar's delay with more suspicion than Ann did herself. At all events, all her adult relatives encouraged the suit which Lincoln early began to press; and as time, absence, and apparent neglect, gradually told against McNamar, she listened to him with augmenting interest, until, in 1835, we find them formally and solemnly betrothed. Ann now waited only for the return of McNamar to marry Lincoln. David Rutledge urged her to marry immediately, without regard to any thing but her own happiness; but she said she could not consent to it until McNamar came back and released her from her pledge. At length, however, as McNamar's re-appearance became more and more hopeless, she took a different view of it, and then thought she would become Abe's wife as soon as he found the means of a decent livelihood. "Ann told me once," says James M. in a letter to R. B. Rutledge, in coming from camp-meeting on Rock Creek, "that engagements made too far ahead sometimes failed; that *one had* failed (meaning her engagement with McNamar), and gave me to understand, that, as soon as certain studies were completed, she and Lincoln would be married."

In the summer of 1835 Ann showed unmistakable symptoms of failing health, attributable, as most of the neighborhood believed, to the distressing attitude she felt bound to maintain between her two lovers. On the 25th of August, in that year, she died of what the doctors chose to call "brain-fever." In a letter to Mr. Herndon, her brother says, "You suggest that the probable cause of Ann's sickness was her conflicts, emotions, &c. As to this I cannot say. I, however, have my





to the study of law, to the writing of legal papers for his neighbors, to pettifogging before the justice of the peace, and perhaps to a little surveying. But Mr. Lincoln was never precisely the same man again. At the time of his release he was thin, haggard, and careworn,—like one risen from the verge of the grave. He had always been subject to fits of great mental depression, but after this they were more frequent and alarming. It was then that he began to repeat, with a feeling which seemed to inspire every listener with awe, and to carry him to the fresh grave of Ann at every one of his solemn periods, the lines entitled, "Immortality: or, Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" None heard him but knew that he selected these curiously empty, yet wonderfully sad, impressive lines, to celebrate a grief which lay with continual heaviness on his heart, but to which he could not with becoming delicacy directly allude. He muttered them as he rambled through the woods, or walked by the roaring Sangamon. He was heard to murmur them to himself as he slipped into the village at nightfall, after a long walk of six miles, and an evening visit to the Concord graveyard; and he would suddenly break out with them in little social assemblies after noticeable periods of silent gloom. They came unbidden to his lips, while the air of affliction in face and gesture, the moving tones and touching modulations of his voice, made it evident that every syllable of the recitation was meant to commemorate the mournful fate of Ann. The poem is now his: the name of the obscure author is forgotten, and his work is imperishably associated with the memory of a great man, and interwoven with the history of his greatest sorrow. Mr. Lincoln's adoption of it has saved it from merited oblivion, and translated it from the "poet's corner" of the country newspaper to a place in the story of his own life,—a story that will continue to be written, or written about, as long as our language exists.

Many years afterwards, when Mr. Lincoln, the best lawyer of his section, with one exception, travelled the circuit with the court and a crowd of his jolly brethren, he always rose early, he

fore and the fire was stirring, and, raking together a few glowing coals on the hearth, he would sit looking into them, musing and talking with himself, for hours together. One morning, in the year of his nomination, his companions found him in this attitude, when "Mr. Lincoln repeated aloud, and at length, the poem 'Immortality,'" indicating his preference for the two last stanzas, but insisting that the entire composition "sounded to him as much like true poetry as any thing that he had ever heard."

In Carpenter's "Anecdotes and Reminiscences of President Lincoln," occurs the following passage:—

"The evening of March 22, 1864, was a most interesting one to me. I was with the President alone in his office for several hours. Busy with pen and papers when I went in, he presently threw them aside, and commenced talking to me of Shakespeare, of whom he was very fond. Little 'Tad,' coming in, he sent him to the library for a copy of *Macbeth*, and then read to me several of his favorite passages. Having got into a solid strain, he laid the book aside, and, leaning back in his chair, said:—

"I have a poem which has been a great favorite with me for some time, which was first shown to me when a young man brought it to me, which I afterwards saw and cut from a newspaper. It is written by Herrick. I would," he continued, "give a good deal of money for the man who wrote it, but I have never been able to find it."

He then, in a low voice, repeated the verses to me:—

What is the use of the stout of mortal to be proud?  
 What is the use of the stout of mortal to be proud?  
 What is the use of the stout of mortal to be proud?  
 What is the use of the stout of mortal to be proud?

What is the use of the stout of mortal to be proud?  
 What is the use of the stout of mortal to be proud?  
 What is the use of the stout of mortal to be proud?  
 What is the use of the stout of mortal to be proud?

The infant a mother attended and loved ;  
 The mother that infant's affection who proved ;  
 The husband that mother and infant who blest, —  
 Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

[The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,  
 Shone beauty and pleasure, her triumphs are by ;  
 And the memory of those who loved her and praised,  
 Are alike from the minds of the living erased.]

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne,  
 The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn,  
 The eye of the sage, and the heart of the brave,  
 Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to sow and to reap,  
 The herdsman who climbed with his goats up the steep,  
 The beggar who wandered in search of his bread,  
 Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

[The saint who enjoyed the communion of Heaven,  
 The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,  
 The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,  
 Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.]

So the multitude goes, like the flower or the weed,  
 That withers away to let others succeed ;  
 So the multitude comes, even those we behold,  
 To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been ;  
 We see the same sights our fathers have seen ;  
 We drink the same stream, we view the same sun,  
 And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think ;  
 From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink ;  
 To the life we are clinging they also would cling ;  
 But it speeds from us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold ;  
 They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold ;  
 They grieved, but no wail from their slumber will come ;  
 They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They walk away, they died; we things that are now,  
Harrow'd on the turf that lies over their brow,  
A daisie in their dwellings a transient abode,  
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

You'd see an lily-pond here; pleasure and pain,  
Assembled together in sunshine and rain:  
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,  
Still follow each other like surge upon surge.

— 'Tis the work of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,  
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,  
From the ribbed saloon to the bier and the shroud,—  
Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

Some way, year or two after the death of Ann Rutledge, Mr. Lincoln told Robert L. Wilson, a distinguished member of the Legislature, parts of whose letter will be found in another place, that, although "he appeared to enjoy good health," it was a mistake; that, "when alone, he was frequently depressed, that he never dared to go out with a knife." And during all Mr. Wilson's extended acquaintance with him he never did own a knife, notwithstanding he was an ardent and fond of whittling.

Mr. Florence says, "He never addressed another woman, never saying, 'Yours affectionately,' and generally and characteristically abstained from the use of the word '*Love*.' This word may be found more than a half-dozen times, if that, in all his letters and speeches since that time. I have never seen a man do it to other persons, but he never says it to a woman. I never read of his saying, with '*Yours affectionately*' or '*Yours lovingly*,' 'Yours truly,' 'Yours faithfully,' or '*Yours obediently*.'"

On the 12th of May, 1859, he directed the following letter to be sent to Mrs. T. W. Howard, at New York City:—  
Dear Madam:—I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 6th inst. and in reply to inform you that I have no objection to your printing the same in your work on the life of Mrs. Lincoln.

I am, Madam, your obedient servant,  
Abraham Lincoln.

MS. A. 9. 2. 10. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54.  
MS. A. 9. 2. 10. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54.

—“I want to inquire about old times,” said Cogdale, and began Mr. Lincoln. “When we lived in Salem, there were the Greenses, Potters, Arnstrongs, and Rutledges, &c. — those folks have got scattered all over the world. — some are in England. Where are the Rutledges, Greenses, &c.?”

“After we had spoken over old times,” continued Cogdale, — “persons, circumstances, — in which he showed a wonderful memory, I then dared to ask him this question:—

“May I now, in turn, ask you one question, Lincoln?”

“Assuredly. I will answer your question, if a fair case with all my heart.”

“Well, Abe, is it true that you fell in love and wedded Ann Rutledge?”

“It is true, — true: indeed I did. I have loved the name of Rutledge to this day. I have kept my mind on their movements ever since, and love them dearly.”

“Abe, is it true,” still urged Cogdale, “that you ran a little wild about the matter?”

“I did really. I ran off the track. It was my first. I loved the woman dearly. She was a handsome girl; would have made a good, loving wife; was natural and quite intellectual, though not highly educated. I did honestly and truly love the girl, and think often, often, of her now.”

A few weeks after the burial of Ann, McNamar returned to New Salem. He saw Lincoln at the post-office, and was struck with the deplorable change in his appearance. A short time afterwards Lincoln wrote him a deed, which he still has, and prizes highly, in memory of his great friend and rival. His father was at last dead; but he brought back with him his mother and her family. In December of the same year his mother died, and was buried in the same graveyard with Ann. During his absence, Col. Rutledge had occupied his farm, and there Ann died; but “the Rutledge farm” proper adjoined this one to the south. “Some of Mr. Lincoln’s corners, as a surveyor, are still visible on lines traced by him on both farms.”

On Sunday, the fourteenth day of October, 1866, William

1859. The ceremony was the death of JOHN McNAMARA, U. S. Marshal, who was shot to death from the spot where JOHN COFFEY was crucified, in 1847. After some preliminaries in regard to the subject, Mr. Herndon says, "I asked him the

19. "Do you know Miss Rutledge? If so, where did she die?"

20. He said he was open window, looking westerly; and, turning his face to himself, looked through the window and said, "I saw that," — choking up with emotion, pointing to the spot, — nervous and trembling, to the spot, — suddenly that instant-bush, she died. The old house in which her father died is gone."

21. After this conversation, leaving the sadness to momentary repose, I asked this additional question: —

22. "Where was she buried?"

23. In Concord burying-ground, one mile south-east of this place."

Mr. Herndon sought the grave. "S. C. Berry," says he, "James Shore (the gentleman who purchased in Mr. Lincoln's compass and chain in 1834, under an execution against Lincoln, or Lincoln & Berry, and gratuitously gave them back to Mr. Lincoln), James Miles, and myself were together.

"I asked Mr. Berry if he knew where Miss Rutledge was buried, — the place and exact surroundings. He replied, 'I do.' The grave of Miss Rutledge lies just north of her brother's, David Rutledge, a young lawyer of great promise, who died in 1842, in his twenty-seventh year.'

"The cemetery contains but an acre of ground, in a beautiful and secluded situation. A thin skirt of timber lies on the east, commencing at the fence of the cemetery. The ribbon of timber, some fifty yards wide, hides the sun's early rise. At nine o'clock the sun pours all his rays into the cemetery. An extensive prairie lies west, the forest north, a field on the east, and timber and prairie on the south. In this lonely ground lie the Berrys, the Rutledges, the Clarys, the Arm-

strongs, and the Joneses, old and respected, were the first of an early day. I write, or rather did write, the draught of this description in the immediate presence of the ashes of Miss Ann Rutledge, the beautiful and good. The village of the dead is a sad, solemn place. Its presence imposes truth on the mind of the living writer. Mr. Rutledge lies buried north of her brother, and rests on his left arm, angels to guard her. The cemetery is filled with the hazel and the dead."

A lecture delivered by William H. Herndon at Springfield in 1866, contained the main outline, without the minute details, of the story here related. It was spoken, printed, and circulated without contradiction from any quarter. It was sent to the Rutledges, McNeeleys, Greeses, Shorts, and many other of the old residents of New Salem and Petersburg, with particular requests that they should correct any error they might find in it. It was pronounced by them all truthful and accurate; but their replies, together with a mass of additional evidence, have been carefully collated with the lecture, and the result is the present chapter. The story of Ann Rutledge, Lincoln, and McNamar, as told here, is as well proved as the fact of Mr. Lincoln's election to the Presidency.

## CHAPTER IV

THE NEW YORKERS, who were not at all well pleased with the result of the election, were very anxious to get away from the city, and Mr. Lincoln's creditors were not less so. (See page 100.) In consequence of these facts, Mr. Lincoln left New York for the West, on the 16th of September, 1832, and on the 20th of the same month, he arrived at Springfield, Ill., to take up his abode in the town of New Salem. Mr. Lincoln himself says only that on the 20th of September,

"I left New York, and went on nearly so, north of Bowlin's river, and on the summit of a hill, stood the house of John A. Appleton, a good brick building eighteen by twenty feet long, and here we were warm friends of Mr. Lincoln; they came to the canal through the surrounding country, and a large attendance he was entertained at their door, where they were seated on the floor on the outside, and a hearty welcome was given to him. (See page 183.) Mr. Lincoln met there the wife of O. M. Appleton, of Mrs. Appleton, and, as we shall see hereafter, she was a well-to-do lady, but, although she had been married to her stepfather for four weeks, and then she had a son named Richard."

It is not unreasonable to suppose that other people of similar condition, who were not so well-to-do as the wife of Appleton, were with her sister-in-law and her stepmother. On the 20th of the month of 1832, she appeared at Appleton's, and through New Salem on the 20th of the presidential election, after the vote standing about the polls stated and



wondered at her "beauty." Twenty eight or nine years of age, "she was," in the language of Mr. L. M. Greene, "tall and portly; weighed about one hundred and twenty pounds, and had large blue eyes, with the finest trimming; never saw. She was jovial, social, loved wit and humor, had a liberal English education, and was considered wealthy. Bill," continued our excellent friend, "I am getting old; have seen too much trouble to give a lifelike picture of this woman. I won't try it. None of the poets or romance-writers has ever given to us a picture of a heroine so beautiful as a good description of Miss Owens in 1836 would be."

Mrs. Harlin Bale, a cousin to Miss Owens, says "she had blue-eyes, dark-haired, handsome, — not pretty, — was tall, large and tall, handsome, truly handsome, matronly, and of an over ordinary size in height and weight. . . . Miss Owens *was* handsome, that is to say, noble-looking, matronly, dignified."

Respecting her age and looks, Miss Owens herself has left the following note, Aug. 6, 1866: —

"Born in the year eight; fair skin, deep-blue eyes, dark curling hair; height five feet five inches, weight one hundred and fifty pounds."

Johnson G. Greene is Miss Owens's cousin, and, when on a visit to her in 1866, he contrived to get in a few lines of Lincoln courtship at great length. It forms the principal material part from the account current by residents of the neighborhood, and given by various persons, who, from their written testimony is preserved in Mr. H. Phillips's voluminous manuscripts. Greene (J. G.) described her as "tall, was just the same as the one used by Mrs. Bale, and, in disposition, nervous and muscular woman; very much the same as the most intellectual woman he ever saw; — much more massive and angular, square, prominent, and bright."

After Miss Owens's return to New Salem, in the fall of '35, Mr. Lincoln was unremitting in his attentions; and she, ever; he went he was at her side. She had many relations in the neighborhood, — the Bales, the Greenes, the Grahmans, and,



of some of "the best-laid schemes of mice and men," and went "all agley."

Lincoln, according to promise, went down to Able's, and asked if Miss Owens was in. Mrs. Able replied that she had gone to Graham's, about one and a half miles from Able's due south-west. Lincoln said, "Didn't she know I was coming?" Mrs. Able answered, "No;" but one of the children said, "Yes, ma, she did, for I heard Sam tell her so." Lincoln sat a while, and then went about his business. "The fat was now in the fire. Lincoln thought, as he was extremely poor, and Miss Owens very rich, it was a fling on him on that account. Abe was mistaken in his guesses, for wealth cut no figure in Miss Owens's eyes. Miss Owens regretted her course. Abe would not bend; and Miss Owens wouldn't. She said, if she had it to do over again she would play the cards differently. . . . She had two sons in the Southern army. She said that if either of them had got into difficulty, she would willingly have gone to old Abe for relief."

In Miss Owens's letter of July 22, 1866, it will be observed that she tacitly admitted to Mr. Gaines Greene "the circumstances in connection with Mrs. Greene and child." Although she here denies the precise words alleged to have been used by her in the little quarrel at the top of the hill, she does not deny the impression his conduct left upon her mind, but presents additional evidence of it by the relation of another incident of similar character, from which her inferences were the same.

Fortunately we are not compelled to rely upon tradition, however authentic, for the facts concerning this interesting episode in Mr. Lincoln's life. Miss Owens is still alive to tell her own tale, and we have besides his letters to the lady herself. Mr. Lincoln wrote his account of it as early as 1832. As in duty bound, we shall permit the lady to speak first. At her particular request, her present name and residence are suppressed.

-----, May 1, 1866

Mr. W. H. HERNDON.

*Dear Sir*. — After quite a struggle with my feelings, I have at last decided to send you the letters in my possession written by Mr. Lincoln, believing, as I do, that you are a gentleman of honor, and will faithfully abide by all you may see fit to do.

My recollections with your lamented friend were in Menard County, whilst your sister, who then resided near Petersburg. I have learned that my mother-in-law is now in your possession; and you have ere this, no doubt, ascertained that I am a native Kentuckian.

As regards Mrs. Rutledge, I cannot tell you any thing, she having *died* previous to my acquaintance with Mr. Lincoln; and I do not now recollect her name, or even mention her name. Please return the letters at your own convenience.

Very respectfully, yours,

MARY S. -----

-----, May 22, 1866

Mr. W. H. HERNDON.

*Dear Sir*. — Really you cater to me in that lawyer style; but I feel that I am as the poet has so exquisitely said, "I believe answering all your questions, and giving you pleasure that few women would have needed as well as I have under all the circumstances."

As regards your having heard why our acquaintance terminated as it did, I do not recollect the same bit of gossip; but I never used the remark which Miss Rutledge says I did to Mr. Lincoln. I think I did on one occasion to my mother, who was very anxious for us to be married; that I thought that I could not get out of these little links which make up the chain of matrimony, — at least, it was so in my case. Not that I believed it to be a matter of a lack of goodness of heart; but his training had been different from mine, — hence there was not that congeniality which would otherwise have existed.

For some time, writing you has been a relief to me, and I had written you several times, but my feelings were so sorely hurt by the publication of the "Fugitive" as to render me dumb. About the 1st of January of the year past I felt that I could no longer support an acquaintance with you, and I was accordingly writing you a renewal.

My father, who resides in Geary County, Kentucky, was a gentleman of high standing, and I am personally acquainted with several of his friends. I should like to know who can be of

Respectfully yours,

MARY S. -----

—July 22, 1860.

MR. W. H. HILLESSEN

*Dear Sir* — I do not think that you are particularly well acquainted with the relative to old Mrs. Bowler Greene, because I wish to say a few words on that question. For information, no doubt, came through my door. Mrs. Elizabeth Greene, who visited as Mrs. Winter. Whilst here, he was the stage of me about Mr. Lincoln, and among other things spoke about the character of her connection with Mrs. Greene and child. My impression is not particularly favorable to it, for it was a season of trouble with me, and I was very much opposed to the matter. We never had any *business* connection, but I know of. On no occasion did I say to Mr. Lincoln that I thought he would make a kind husband, because he did not tender any services to Mrs. Greene in helping of her carry her babe. As I said to you in a former letter, I thought him lacking in smaller attentions. One instance being presents itself just now to my mind's eye. There was a young girl going to Uncle Billy Greene's. Mr. Lincoln was riding with me, and it had a very bad branch to cross. The other gentlemen were very anxious knowing that their partners got over safely. We were behind, her father was looking back to see how I got along. When I rode on behind him, I remarked, "You are a nice fellow. I suppose you did not care whether my neck was broken or not." He laughingly replied (I suppose by way of compliment) that he knew I was plenty smart to take care of myself.

In many things he was sensitive, almost to a fault. He told me of an incident that he was crossing a prairie one day and saw before him a young "mired down," to use his own language. He was rather "fixed up," and he resolved that he would pass it without looking towards the "slaves" after he had gone by, he said, "Feeling was irresistible," and he could not look back, and the poor thing seemed to say wisely, "There, now, my master is gone!" and he deliberately got down, and enjoyed it from his delirium.

In many things we were congenial spirits. In politics we saw eye to eye, though since then we differ as widely as the South is from the North. But methinks I hear you say, "Say me, on a political woman?" See you?

The last message I ever received from him was about a year after we parted in Illinois. Mrs. Auld visited Kentucky; and as she rode in a stage, she said, "Tell your sister that I think she was a great deal better than she is, but not stay here, and marry me." Characteristic of the man.

Respectfully yours,

MARY S. ———

VANDALIA, Dec. 13, 1856.

MARY, — I have been sick ever since my arrival, or I should have written sooner. It is but little difference, however, as I have very little even yet to write. And more, the longer I can avoid the mortification of looking in the



to clinch it, or probably shall not be seen. I stay as before, and am conscious I should not know how to behave myself.

I am often thinking about what we said of your coming to the old Springfield. I am afraid you would not be satisfied. There is a good ground for flourishing about in carriages here, which it would be your duty to do without sharing it. You would have to be poor without the means of bettering your poverty. Do you believe you can I bear that patient? Whatever woman may cast her lot with mine, should any ever do so, it is my intention to do all in my power to make her happy and contented, and in no way that I can imagine that would make me more unhappy than to marry her. I know I should be much happier with you than the way I am, or else I should see no signs of discontent in you. What you have said concerning me, even in the way of jest, or I may have misunderstood in it, should not be forgotten, if otherwise I much wish you would think seriously of it, as you decide. For my part, I have already decided. What I have said I will most positively abide by, provided you wish it. My opinion is, as I should better not do it. You have not been accustomed to hat blowing, and may be more severe than you now imagine. I know you are capable of speaking correctly on any subject; and, if you deliberate maturely upon it, as you decide, then I am willing to abide your decision.

You must write me a good long letter, after you get this. You have nothing else to do, and, though it might not seem interesting to you after you have written it, it would be a good deal of company to me, in this "busy wilderness." Tell your sister, I don't want to hear any more about selling out and moving. That gives me the hypo whenever I think of it.

Yours, &c.

LINCOLN.

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SPRINGFIELD, AUG. 26, 1847.

FRIEND MARY. — You will no doubt think it rather strange that I should write you a letter on the same day on which we parted, and I can only account for it by supposing that seeing you lately makes me think of you more than usual; while at our late meeting we had but few expressions of thoughts. You must know that I cannot see you, or think of you, with entire indifference; and yet it may be that you are mistaken in regard to what my real feelings toward you are. If I knew you were not, I should not trouble you with this letter. Perhaps any other man would know enough without further information; but I consider it *my* peculiar right to plead ignorance, and your bounden duty to allow the plea. I want in all cases to do right, and most particularly so in all cases with women. I want, at this particular time, more than any thing else, to do right with you; and if I *can* it would be doing right, as I rather suspect it would, to let you alone, I would do it. And, for the purpose of making the matter as plain as possible, I now say









time, which I really dreaded as much, perhaps more, than in France, does the halter.

After all my suffering upon this deeply-interesting subject, I am, wholly, unexpectedly, completely, out of the "scraps," and I now want to know if you can guess how I got out of it. — Out, clear, in every sense of the term: no violation of word, honor, or conscience. — I don't believe you can guess, and so I might as well tell you at once. — As the law suggests it was done in the manner following, to wit: After I had delayed the matter as long as I thought I could in honor do (which, by the way, had brought me round into the last fall), I concluded I might as well bring it to a determination without further delay; and so I mustered my resolution and made the proposal to her direct: but, shocking to relate, she answered No. — At first I suppose she did it through an affectation of modesty, which I thought but it became her under the peculiar circumstances of her case; but, on my renewal of the charge, I found she repel'd it with greater firmness than before. — I tried it again and again, but with the same success, — rather with the same want of success.

I finally was forced to give it up; at which I verry unexpectedly find myself mortified almost beyond endurance. — I was mortified, it seem'd to me, in a hundred different ways. — My vanity was deeply wounded by the reflection that I had so long been too stupid to discover her intentions, and at the same time never doubting that I understood them perfectly — and also that she, when I had taught myself to believe nobody else would have, had actually rejected me with all my fancied greatness. — And, to cap the whole, I then, for the first time, began to suspect that I was really a little in love with her. — But let it all go. — I'd try and on live it. — Others have been made fools of by the girls; but this can never with truth be said of me. — I most emphatically, in this instance, made a fool of myself. — I have now come to the conclusion never again to think of marrying, and for this reason: I can never be satisfied with any one who would be blockhead enough to love me.

When you receive this, write me a long yarn about something to amuse me. — Give my respects to Mr. Browning.

Your sincere friend,

A. LINCOLN.

Mrs. G. H. BROWNING



in its own conceit, and was not slow to launch out with the first of a series of magnificent experiments. It contented itself, however, with chartering a State bank, with a capital of one million five hundred thousand dollars; rechartering, with a capital of three hundred thousand dollars, the Shawneetown Bank, which had broken twelve years before; and providing for a loan of five hundred thousand dollars, on the credit of the State, wherewith to make a beginning on the Illinois and Michigan Canal. The bill for the latter project was drawn and introduced by Senator James M. Strode, the gentleman who described with such moving eloquence the horrors of Stillman's defeat. These measures Gov. Ford considers "the beginning of all the bad legislation which followed in a few years, and which, as is well known, resulted in general ruin." Mr. Lincoln favored them all, and faithfully followed out the policy of which they were the inauguration at subsequent sessions of the same body. For the present, nevertheless, he was a silent member, although he was assigned a prominent place on the Committee on Public Accounts and Expenditures. The bank-charters were drawn by a Democrat who hoped to find his account in the issue; all the bills were passed by a Legislature "nominally" Democratic; but the Board of Canal Commissioners was composed exclusively of Whigs, and the Whigs straightway assumed control of the banks.

It was at a special session of this Legislature that Lincoln first saw Stephen A. Douglas, and, viewing his active little person with immense amusement, pronounced him "the *least* man he ever saw." Douglas had come into the State (from Vermont) only the previous year, but, having studied law for several months, considered himself eminently qualified to be State's attorney for the district in which he lived, and was now come to Vandalia for that purpose. The place was already filled by a man of considerable distinction; but the incumbent remaining at home, possibly in blissful ignorance of his neighbor's design, was easily supplanted by the supple Vermonter.

It was the first time in the history of the world that the people of this country had expressed their opinion on the subject of the extension of slavery to the territories. It was the first time that the people of this country had expressed their opinion on the subject of the extension of slavery to the territories. It was the first time that the people of this country had expressed their opinion on the subject of the extension of slavery to the territories.

At the same time, the people of this country had expressed their opinion on the subject of the extension of slavery to the territories. It was the first time that the people of this country had expressed their opinion on the subject of the extension of slavery to the territories. It was the first time that the people of this country had expressed their opinion on the subject of the extension of slavery to the territories.

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In 1857, the Supreme Court of the United States decided the case of *Dred Scott v. Sandford*. The Court held that the Missouri Compromise was unconstitutional, and that the Federal Government had no authority to prohibit slavery in the territories. This decision was a major victory for the pro-slavery forces, and it led to the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Act in 1854.

Mr. Lincoln opposed the compromise of the following manifesto —

“We are a people who believe in the right of every man to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. We believe that the rights of the individual are sacred, and that the Government has no right to interfere with them.”

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and upon all others I shall do what my own judgment decides not will best advance their interests. Whether elected or not, I go on distributing the proceeds of the sale of the public lands to the several States and Territories in our State, in common with others, to dig canals and construct railroads without borrowing money and paying the interest on it.

*If alive on the first Monday in November, I shall vote for Hugh L. White for President.*

Very respectfully,

A. LINCOLN.

The elections were held on the first Monday in August, and the campaign began about six weeks or two months before. Popular meetings were advertised in "The Sangamon Journal" and "The State Register," — organs of the respective parties. Not unfrequently the meetings were joint, — composed of both parties, — when, as Lincoln would say, the candidates "put in their best lies," while the audience "rose to the height of the great argument" with cheers, taunts, cat-calls, fights, and other exercises appropriate to the free and untrammelled enjoyment of the freeman's boon.

The candidates travelled from one grove to another on horseback; and, when the "Long Nine" (all over six feet in height) took the road, it must have been a goodly sight to see.

"I heard Lincoln make a speech," says James Gourly, "in Mechanicsburg, Sangamon County, in 1836. John Neal had a fight at the time: the roughs got on him, and Lincoln jumped in and saw fair play. We staid for dinner at Green's, close to Mechanicsburg, — drank whiskey sweetened with honey. There the questions discussed were internal improvements, Whig principles." (Gourly was a great friend of Lincoln's, for Gourly had had a foot-race "with H. B. Truett, now of California," and Lincoln had been his "judge;" and it was a remarkable circumstance, that nearly everybody for whom Lincoln "judged" came out ahead.)

"I heard Mr. Lincoln during the same canvass," continues Gourly. "It was at the Court House, where the State House now stands. The Whigs and Democrats had a general quarrel then and there. N. W. Edwards drew a pistol on Achilles Morris." But Gourly's account of this last scene is





"At the conclusion of Lincoln's speech," says Mr. Speed, "the crowd was dispersing, when Forquiesse, and asked to be heard. He commenced by saying that this young man would have to be taken down, and it was still the task devolved upon him. He then proceeded to answer Lincoln's speech in a style, which, while it bore away no far, yet, in his wild manner, asserted an equal superiority. Lincoln stood near him, and watched him all the while of his speech. When Forquiesse concluded, he immediately stood again. I have often heard him preach in court, and before the people, but never saw him appear on any other occasion. He replied to Mr. Forquiesse, with courtesy and force; but I shall never forget the substance of this speech. Turning to Mr. Forquiesse, he said, that he had commenced his speech by announcing that this young man would have to be taken down. Turning then to the crowd, he said, 'It is not you, not for me, to say whether I bring up or down. The gentleman has added to my personal wrong man; I am older in years than I am to the times and times of politicians. I am sure to live, and I desire no more distinction as a politician; but I would rather die than to be like the gentleman, dye to see, for he say, and I would never erect a lightning-rod to protect a guilty conscience, which offended God.'"

He afterwards told Speed and the slighter that some one had told him to the story of the precedents of courtesy and the utility of the rod as a condenser.

Among the Democratic orators stumping the circuit at that time was Dick Taylor, a petulant gentleman, dressed in superior, ruffled shirts, neck vests, and breeches, with chains, with shining and splintered pendants. But Dick was a severe Democrat in theory, made much of "the hard-tanned yeomanry," and flung many biting satires upon the aristocratic pretensions of the Whigs,--the "great lords," the "manufacturing lords." He was one of the foremost of a particularly aggravating denigration of the aristocracy when Aug



“nominal Jackson men;” that is to say, men who continued to act with the Democratic party, while disavowing its cardinal principles, — traders, trimmers, cautious selfismatics who argued the cause of Democracy from a brief furnished by the enemy. The diversion in favor of White was just to the hand of the Whigs, and they aided it in every practicable way. Always for an expedient when an expedient would answer, a compromise when a compromise would do, the “hand” Mr. Lincoln “showed” at the opening of the campaign contained the “White” card among the highest of its trumps. “If alive on the first Monday in November, I shall vote for Hugh L. White for President.” A number of local Democratic politicians assisting him to play it, it won the game in 1836, and Sangamon County went over to the Whigs.

At this election Mr. Douglas was made a Representative from Morgan County, along with Col. Hardin, from whom he had the year before taken the State’s attorneyship. The event is notable principally because Mr. Douglas was nominated by a convention, and not by the old system of self-announcement, which, under the influence of Eastern immigrants, like himself, full of party zeal, and attached to the customs of the places whence they came, was gradually but surely falling into disfavor. Mr. Douglas served only one session, and then became Register of the Land Office at Springfield. The next year he was nominated for Congress in the Peoria District, under the convention system, and in the same year Col. Stephenson was nominated for Governor in the same way. The Whigs were soon compelled to adopt the device which they saw marshalling the Democrats in a state of complete discipline; whilst they themselves were disorganized by a host of volunteer candidates and the operations of innumerable cliques and factions. At first “it was considered a Yankee contrivance,” intended to abridge the liberties of the people; but the Whig “people” were as fond of victory, offices, and power as their enemies were, and in due time they took very kindly to this effectual means of gaining



Democrat. Mr. Lincoln chose his company with a commendable decision, and wasted no tender regrets upon his "nominal" Democratic friends. For White, against "Hickory," in November, 1836, he led the Whigs to a nation-wide legislative meet in December; and when the hard-fought campaign of 1840 commenced, with its endless meetings, 97,000,000,000, its coonskins and log-cabins, its intrigue, trickery, and blarney, his musical voice rose loudest above the din for "Old Hickory gone!" and no man did better service, or enjoyed those more desirable scenes, more, than he who was to be the beneficiary of a similar revival in 1860.

When this legislature met in the winter of 1836-7, the bank and internal-improvement authorization had given full possession of a majority of the people, as well as of the politicians. To be sure, "Old Hickory" had given a temporary check to the wild speculations in West-ru land, by the specie circular, about the close of his administration, when by gold and silver were made "hard-office money;" and the Government declined to exchange any more of the public domain for the depreciated paper of rotten and explosive banks. Millions of notes loaned by the banks on insufficient security or no security at all were by this timely measure turned back into the banks, or converted to the uses of a more legitimate and less dangerous business. But, even if the specie circular had not been repeated, it would probably have proved ineffectual against the evils it was designed to prevent, after the passage of the Act distributing among the States the surplus (or supposed surplus) revenues of the Federal Government.

The last dollar of the old debt was paid in 1835. There were from time to time large unexpended and unappropriated balances in the treasury. What should be done with them? There was no sub-treasury as yet, and questions concerning the mere safe-keeping of these moneys excited the most tremendous political contests. The United States Bank had always had the use of the cash in the treasury in the form of deposits; but the bank abused its trust, — used its enormous power over the currency and exchanges of the country to

is a  $\mathbb{C}$ -bilinear form on  $\mathfrak{g}$  defined by  $B(X, Y) = \text{tr}(XY)$ . It is symmetric and nondegenerate. Let  $\mathfrak{g} = \mathfrak{g}_+ \oplus \mathfrak{g}_-$  be the decomposition of  $\mathfrak{g}$  into the direct sum of the positive and negative root spaces. Then  $B$  is positive definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_+$  and negative definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_-$ . Let  $\mathfrak{g} = \mathfrak{g}_+ \oplus \mathfrak{g}_0 \oplus \mathfrak{g}_-$  be the decomposition of  $\mathfrak{g}$  into the direct sum of the positive, zero, and negative root spaces. Then  $B$  is positive definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_+$  and negative definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_-$ . Let  $\mathfrak{g} = \mathfrak{g}_+ \oplus \mathfrak{g}_0 \oplus \mathfrak{g}_-$  be the decomposition of  $\mathfrak{g}$  into the direct sum of the positive, zero, and negative root spaces. Then  $B$  is positive definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_+$  and negative definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_-$ .

Let  $\mathfrak{g}$  be a Lie algebra over  $\mathbb{C}$ . Let  $B$  be a symmetric bilinear form on  $\mathfrak{g}$ . Let  $\mathfrak{g} = \mathfrak{g}_+ \oplus \mathfrak{g}_0 \oplus \mathfrak{g}_-$  be the decomposition of  $\mathfrak{g}$  into the direct sum of the positive, zero, and negative root spaces. Then  $B$  is positive definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_+$  and negative definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_-$ . Let  $\mathfrak{g} = \mathfrak{g}_+ \oplus \mathfrak{g}_0 \oplus \mathfrak{g}_-$  be the decomposition of  $\mathfrak{g}$  into the direct sum of the positive, zero, and negative root spaces. Then  $B$  is positive definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_+$  and negative definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_-$ . Let  $\mathfrak{g} = \mathfrak{g}_+ \oplus \mathfrak{g}_0 \oplus \mathfrak{g}_-$  be the decomposition of  $\mathfrak{g}$  into the direct sum of the positive, zero, and negative root spaces. Then  $B$  is positive definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_+$  and negative definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_-$ . Let  $\mathfrak{g} = \mathfrak{g}_+ \oplus \mathfrak{g}_0 \oplus \mathfrak{g}_-$  be the decomposition of  $\mathfrak{g}$  into the direct sum of the positive, zero, and negative root spaces. Then  $B$  is positive definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_+$  and negative definite on  $\mathfrak{g}_-$ .

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that of the United States, closed their doors to customers and bill-holders, which gave them more time to hold public meetings, imputing the distress of the country to the hard money policy of Jackson and Van Buren, and agitating for the re-charter of Mr. Biddle's profligate concern as the only remedy human ingenuity could devise.

It was in the month previous to the first deposit with the States,—about the time when Gov. Ford says, "hulls and town-lots were the only articles of export" from Illinois; when the counters of Western land-offices were paid high with illusory bank-notes in exchange for public lands, and when it was believed that the West was now at last about to bound forward in a career of unexampled prosperity, under the forcing process of public improvements by the States, with the aid and countenance of the Federal Government,—that Mr. Lincoln went up to attend the first session of the new Legislature at Vandalia. He was big with projects: his real public service was just now about to begin. In the previous Legislature he had been silent, observant, studious. He had improved the opportunity so well, that of all men in this new body, of equal age in the service, he was the smartest parliamentarian and the cunningest "log-roller." He was fully determined to identify himself conspicuously with the "liberal" legislation in contemplation, and dreamed of a fame very different from that which he actually obtained as an antislavery leader. It was about this time that he told his friend, Mr. Speed, that he aimed at the great distinction of being called "the De Witt Clinton of Illinois."

Meetings with a view to this sort of legislation had been held in all, or nearly all, the counties in the State during the preceding summer and fall. Hard-money, strict-construction, no-monopoly, anti-progressive Democrats were in a sad minority. In truth, there was little division of parties about these matters which were deemed so essential to the prosperity of a new State. There was Mr. Lincoln, and there was Mr. Douglas, in perfect unison as to the grand object to be accomplished, but inertally jealous as to which should take the lead





of engineers, nor even unprofessional excavators. "My progress" was not to be "in the mere manual labor of digging, but in the living and working of the superior classes. My progress would be in the plan, the talking, and being obliged to exercise the skill of which I had the 'Water-Courses,'"—a somewhat exaggerated estimate that the extent of the enormous and expensive work would build the industry, the railroads, the cities, and the societies would create the population, and the work would be done in a field, the lands of which the farmer, the merchant, the mechanic, and the artisan had long ago acquired. There were, indeed, with some toll, and especially some tolls on the State, would be a "map of and increase of the manufacturing enterprises of the nation on the part of the Government," was a "new era of development" for the State, and "we are going to be a country of the future, and you shall see the copper coffers overflowing with the gold of the future." It was a bold, if not a bold statement, that was made, and it was a bold statement, whether from being wise, or from being ignorant, or from being ignorant of the language, it was the best that could be said, and proposed.

A Board of Canal Commissioners was appointed, and their report was made, as it has commonly been called, to the "system," a Board of Canal Commissioners and a Board of Canal Commissioners of Public Works.

The capital stock of the Shawnee River Bank was increased to one million, and the loan and dividend fund of the State Bank to a similar amount, and the State took the "the surplus of the national treasury, and the surplus of the surplus revenues of the United States, and the surplus of the surplus of State bonds." The banks were to be organized, and the banks to place the loans, and generally to manage the "the national canal funds." The career of these banks, and the history of the system, is an interesting chapter in the history of the rise and fall of the great industrial system. But, as it has already a place in the world's history, its scope and greater merit than this, it is enough to say, and to due time they went the way of their kind, and the State's case



almost as a unit in favor of the internal-improvement system, in return for which the active supporters of that system were to vote for Springfield to be the seat of government. Thus it was made to cost the State about six millions of dollars to remove the seat of government from Vandalia to Springfield, half of which sum would have purchased all the real estate in that town at three prices; and thus by log-rolling in the canal measure; by multiplying railroads; by terminating those railroads at Alton, that Alton might become a great city in opposition to St. Louis; by distributing money to some of the counties to be wasted by the county commissioners; and by giving the seat of government to Springfield, — was the whole State bought up, and bribed to approve the most senseless and disastrous policy which ever crippled the energies of a growing country."<sup>1</sup>

Enumerating the gentlemen who voted for this combination of evils, — among them Stephen A. Douglas, John A. Cleland, James Shields, and Abraham Lincoln, — and citing the high places of honor and trust to which he had then have since attained, Gov. Ford pronounces "all our spared monuments of popular wrath, evincing how safe it is to a politician, but how disastrous it may be to the country, to keep along with the present favor of the people."

"It was a maxim with many politicians just to keep along even with the humor of the people, right or wrong;" and the maxim Mr. Lincoln held then, as ever since, in very high estimation. But the "humor" of his constituents was not only intensely favorable to the new scheme of internal improvements: it was most decidedly their "humor" to have the capital at Springfield, and to make a great man of the legislator who should take it there. Mr. Lincoln was decidedly and thoroughly convinced that the popular view of all these matters was the right one; but, even if he had been unhappily afflicted with individual scruples of his own, he would have deemed it his simple duty to obey the almost unanimous voice of his constituency. He thought he never could serve his constituents

<sup>1</sup> Ford's History of Illinois.



“We surmounted all obstacles, passed by the unanimous vote of both Houses, located the seat of government of the State of Illinois at Springfield, just before the commencement of the Legislature, which took place on the 10th of March, 1837. The delegation acting during that session upon all questions as a unit, gave them such an influence, that enabled them to carry through their measures, and give efficient aid to their friends. The delegation was not only remarkable for their numbers, but for stature, most of them measuring six feet and over. It was so long the time that that delegation measured fifty-four feet. Hence they were known as ‘*The Long Nine*.’ So that during that session, and for a number of years afterwards, the bad laws passed at that session of the Legislature were chargeable to the management and influence of ‘*The Long Nine*.’ . . .

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“He (Mr. Lincoln) was on the stump and in the halls of the Legislature a ready debater, manifesting extraordinary ability in his peculiar manner of presenting his subject. He did not follow the beaten track of other speakers and debaters, but appeared to comprehend the whole situation of the subject, and take hold of its principles. He had a remarkable faculty for concentration, enabling him to present his subject in such a manner, as nothing but conclusions were presented.”

It was at this session of the Legislature, March 3, 1837, that Mr. Lincoln began that antislavery record upon which his fame through all time must chiefly rest. It was a very mild beginning: but even that required uncommon courage and candor in the day and generation in which it was done.

The whole country was excited concerning the doctrines and the practices of the Abolitionists. These agitators were as yet but few in numbers: but in New England they comprised some of the best citizens, and the leaders were persons



paper and its editor, whose office was presided over by the only visible auxiliary a negro boy; his surroundings were significant persons of all colors."

At the close of the year 1835, President Jackson called the attention of Congress to the doings of these papers in language corresponding to the natural wrath with which he viewed the character of their proceedings. "I misapprehend," said he, "invite your attention to the painful exhibition of the South by attempts to circulate through the mails, in an unbecoming appeals addressed to the passions of slaves, in prints and various sorts of publications calculated to stimulate them to insurrection, and to produce all the horrors of civil war. It is fortunate for the country that the good sense, the generous feeling, and deep-rooted attachment of the people of the non-slaveholding States to the Union and their fellow-citizens of the same blood in the South have given so strong and oppressive a tone to the sentiments entertained against the proceedings of the misguided persons who have engaged in these unconstitutional and wicked attempts, and especially against the emissaries from foreign parts, who have dared to interfere in this matter, as to authorize the hope that these attempts will no longer be persisted in. . . . I would therefore call the special attention of Congress to the subject, and respectfully suggest the propriety of passing such a law as will prohibit under severe penalties, the circulation in the Southern States through the mail, of incendiary publications, intended to instigate the slaves to insurrection."

Mr. Clay said the sole purpose of the Abolitionists was "to array one portion of the Union against the other. . . . And that in view, in all their leading prints and publications, the alleged horrors of slavery are depicted in the most glowing and exaggerated colors, to excite the imaginations and stimulate the rage of the people of the Free States against the people of the slaveholding States. . . . Why are the Slave States wantonly and cruelly assailed? Why does the abolition press teem with publications tending to excite hatred and animosity on the part of the Free States against the Slave





to interfere with slavery in the States, or in the District of Columbia, and that henceforth all abolition petitions should be laid on the table without being printed or referred. — One day later than the date of Mr. Lincoln's protest, Mr. Will Buren declared in his inaugural, that no bill abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, or meddling with it in the States where it existed, should ever receive his signature. — "There was no other form," says Benton, "at that time, in which slavery agitation could manifest itself, or place it could fear a point to operate; the ordinance of 1787 and the compromise of 1820 having closed up the Territories against any Danger to slave property in the States, either by direct action or indirectly through the District of Columbia, were the only points of expressed apprehension."

Abolition agitations fared little better in the twenty-fifth Congress than in the twenty-fourth. — At the extra session of September of 1857, Mr. Sibley of Vermont introduced petitions for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia; but, after a furious debate and a stormy scene, they were disposed of by the adoption of the following: —

*Resolved*, That all petitions, memorials, and papers, touching the abolition of slavery, or the buying, selling, or transferring of slaves, in any State, District, or Territory of the United States, be laid on the table, without being printed, read, or referred; and that no further action thereon ever shall be had thereon.

In Illinois, at the time we speak of (March, 1857), an abolitionist was rarely seen, and scarcely ever heard of. — In many parts of the State such a person would have been a great criminal. — It is true, there were a few Covenanters, who were weary of slavery in any form and who considered the slave as a sinful part of their religion. — Up to 1820 they would not refused to vote, or in any other way to interfere with the State government, regarding it as the best and most civilized institution, because the Constitution of the United States had Jesus Christ as the head of the government, and that the Scriptures as the only rule of their conduct. — In 1820



this Gov. Coles, the leader of the American Colonization Society, had emancipated his slaves, and settled them on land near his new home, but had neglected to fix a time when his freedmen should behave well or else come a charge upon the public, was fined in each case; and, so late as 1852, the white man very narrowly escaped the same penalty for the same offence.

In 1835-36 Rev. Elijah P. Lovejoy had been published a moderately antislavery paper at St. Louis. But the citizens of that city did not look with favor upon his enterprise, and after meeting with considerable opposition, in the summer of 1836 he moved his types and press across the river to Alton, Ill. Here he found an opposition more violent than that which he had fled. His press was thrown into the river the night after its arrival, and he was informed that his newspaper would be allowed in the town. The benevolent citizens, however, deprecated the outrage, and offered to reimburse Mr. Lovejoy in case he would consent to make his paper an abolition journal. Mr. Lovejoy refused, but it was not his purpose to establish a secular newspaper, but one of a religious character, at Alton, and he would not give up his right as an American citizen to a discussion wherever he pleased on any subject, holding it to be a sacred right of the laws of his country in so doing. With this understanding he was permitted to go forward, and in the course of a year his pressing in his paper the story of the Fugitive Slave Bill, not, however, in a violent manner, attracted considerable notice. This paper, however, was not considered as a violation of his pledge, and the citizens of Alton and office were again desirous that he should remove to St. Louis, and to re-establish his paper there. Mr. Lovejoy refused, and was again reimbursed for the loss of his press, and he returned to Alton, and continued to publish a paper until his death in 1839. He was a man of great energy and courage, and his life was a noble example to all men of the same profession.



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of the Legislature.

Some of the provisions of the act were, however, so framed, that, when the Legislature met, it was found that the act would not

be by the force of it, the capital of the State Bank was to be increased to \$1,000,000, and the State Bank was to be authorized to issue its currency, and to receive deposits, and to make loans, and to do all the things which are usually done by banks.

The banks which had failed in 1837, and from the Legislature the measure for the new system were not desisted from, and the enterprises being so far gone of their own accord, took at par and sold from hand all the bank shares, while the other took as a pledge some \$1,000,000 of thousand dollars, which was used as capital for business accordingly. But the banks were in a greater danger than the internal-improvement. The State Bank refused specie payments for some time, and was forfeited under the Act of Assembly, which was the main-stay of all the current speculations, and the State and having besides large sums of public money, the governor was induced to call a special Legislature in July, 1837, to save them from impending ruin. This was done by an act authorizing a temporary suspension of specie payments. The governor had recommended this, but he had most earnestly recommended the repeal or modification of the internal-improvement, and that the Legislature positively refused to do so, and that the banks might be eaten by its own dogs, but it was directed to eat them; and in this direction there was no change for two years more. According to Governor's report, reflecting men of the State anxiously hoped that they might be able to borrow \$1,000,000 of money, which were immediately and bitterly disappointed.









by a direct tax now, money enough could not be raised to pay the accruing interest. The bill proposed in this way for interest not otherwise provided for. It was intended to apply to those bonds for the interest on the security had already been provided.

"He hoped the House would seriously consider the proposition. He had no pride in its success as a measure of his own, but submitted it to the wisdom of the House, and he hoped, that, if there was any thing objectionable in it, it would be pointed out and amended."

Mr. Lincoln's measure did not pass. There was a large party in favor, not only of passing the interest on the public debt, which fell due in the coming January, and that of repudiating the whole debt outright. Others thought the State ought to pay, not the full face of its bonds, but only the amount received for them; while others still contended that, whereas, many of the bonds had been irregularly, illegally, and even fraudulently disposed of there ought to be a particular discrimination made against *these*, and *these* only. "At last Mr. Cavarly, a member from Illinois, introduced a bill of two sections, authorizing the Board of Commissioners to hypothecate internal-improvement bonds for the amount of three hundred thousand dollars, and which contained the remarkable provision, that the proceeds should be applied by that officer to the payment of all interest due on the public debt; thus shifting from the General Assembly, and devolving on the Board Commissioner, the duty of deciding on the legality of the debt. Thus, by this happy expedient, conflicting opinions were reconciled without any action on the matter in controversy, and thus the two Houses were enabled to agree upon a measure to provide temporarily for the interest on the public debt. The bill further provided, at the session, for the issue of new bonds, to be sold in the market at what tax would be paid, and an additional tax of ten cents on the value of the property was imposed and provided to be levied as a direct tax on these bonds. By these conditions, the







neighbourhood. The Whigs did not however, see the danger. The Democrats found themselves in a minority for the first time, and that would have spoiled everything for them. They carried the bill, and it was passed where it was argued before the Whigs, except in 1839, by able and distinguished orators, and Douglas being one of them; but it only passed once, and was not to the next June. In the mean time Douglas, a Whig Democrat on the bench, was seeking to gain the support of his friends by betraying to Douglas the secrets of the Whig non-room. With his aid, the Democrats found a way to the record, which sent the case over to December 1840, and so they secured the alien vote for the great election of that memorable year. The legislature elected in 1840 was overwhelmingly Democratic; and having good reason to believe that the aliens had small favor to expect from the Whigs, they determined forthwith to make a new one that would be more reasonable. There were now nine Circuit judges in the State, and four Supreme judges, under the act of 1838. The offices of the Circuit judges the Democrats wanted to abolish, and to create instead nine Supreme judges, who should perform circuit duties. This they called "restoring the judiciary;" and "thirsting for vengeance." As Mr. Wood says, they went about the work with all the zeal, but with very little of the disinterested devotion, which reformers are generally supposed to have. Douglas, counsel for the Whig litigants, made a furious speech "in the lobby," denouncing the destruction of the court that was to try his cause, and for sundry grave sins which he imputed to the judges he gave Smith—his friend Smith—as authority. It was useless to oppose it: this "reform" was a foregone conclusion. It was called the "Douglas Bill;" and Mr. Douglas was appointed to one of the new offices created by it. But Mr. Linnell, E. D. Baker, and other Whig members, entered upon the journal the following protest:—

"For the reasons thus presented, and for others no less apparent, the undersigned cannot assent to the passage of the





Sand Ridge. I made the canvass, Mr. Lincoln accompanied me; and, being personally well acquainted with the people, he called at nearly every house. At that time it was a general custom to keep some whiskey in the house, not for use and to treat friends. The subject was always mentioned as a matter of etiquette, but with the remark, 'That is all right; You never drink, but maybe your friend would appreciate a little.' I never saw Mr. Lincoln drink. He never drank; had no desire for drink. He was one of those abstemious drinking men. Candidates never treated to a drink more than two or three times unless they wanted to do so.

"Mr. Lincoln remained in New Salem until early in 1837, when he went to Springfield, and went into the law office of John T. Stuart as a partner in the practice, and boarded with William Butler.

"During his stay in New Salem he had no property, and then what was necessary to do his business, and he would stop in Springfield. He was not a spender, and he was not a property, neither was he a spendthrift. He was always during those times hard up. He never owned a horse.

"The first trip he made around the circuit after he commenced the practice of law, I had a horse saddle, and he had none. I let him have mine. I don't think he would have been careless, as the saddle skinned the horse's back.

"While he lived in New Salem he used to go to the stores and would stay a day or two at a time, and would be there some time at the stores in Athens. He was very fond of reading, and would read or hearing stories told was a source of great pleasure to him. He was not in the habit of reading novels. Whittling pine boards and listening to the singing and laughing, constituted the entertainment of his days and evenings.

"In a conversation with him about that time, I remember that, although he appeared to enjoy his life, and was the victim of terrible melancholy, and was very often and indulged in fun and hilarity, and was very fond of it, as is to time; but when by himself he was very sad and



## CHAPTER XI.

**U**NDER the Act of Assembly, due in great part to Mr. Lincoln's exertions, the removal of the archives and other public property of the State from Vandalia to Springfield began on the fourth day of July, 1839, and was speedily completed. At the time of the passage of the Act, in the winter of 1836-7, Mr. Lincoln determined to follow the capital, and establish his own residence at Springfield. The resolution was natural and necessary: for he had been studying law in all his intervals of leisure, and wanted a wider field than the justice's court at New Salem to begin the practice. Henceforth Mr. Lincoln might serve in the Legislature, attend to his private business, and live snugly at home. In addition to the State courts, the Circuit and District Courts of the United States sat here. The eminent John McLean of Ohio was the justice of the Supreme Court who sat in this circuit, with Judge Pope of the District Court, from 1839 to 1849, and after that with Judge Drummond. The first terms of these courts, and the first session of the Legislature at Springfield, were held in December, 1839. The Senate sat in one church, and the House in another.

Mr. Lincoln got his license as an attorney early in 1837, and commenced practice regularly as a lawyer in the town of Springfield in March of that year. His first case was that of *Hawthorne vs. Wooldridge*, dismissed at the cost of the plaintiff, for whom Mr. Lincoln's name was entered. There were then on the list of attorneys at the Springfield bar many names of subsequent renown. Judge Stephen T.



at a very critical time, Mr. Lincoln forgot who he was in Congress, and Butler wanted to be Register of the Land Office, as well as when he was President of the United States, and opportunities of repayment were multitudinous. It is doubtless all true; but the inference of personal gratitude on the part of Mr. Lincoln will not bear examination. It will be shown at another place that Mr. Lincoln regarded public offices within his gift as a sacred trust, to be administered solely for the people, and as in no sense a fund upon which he could draw for the payment of private accounts. He *never* preferred his friends to his enemies, but never the reverse, as if fearful that he might by bare possibility be influenced by some unworthy motive. He was singularly cautious to avoid the imputation of delay to his friends at the expense of his opponents.

In Coke's and Blackstone's time the law was supposed to be "a jealous mistress;" but in Lincoln's time, met at Springfield, she was any thing but exacting. Politicians courted her only to make her favor the stepping-stone to success in other employments. Various members of that bar have left great reputations to posterity, but none of them were earned solely by the legitimate practice of the law. Douglas is remembered as a statesman, Baker as a political orator, Harbin as a soldier, and some now living, like Logan and Stuart, although eminent in the law, will be no less known to the history of the times as politicians than as lawyers. Among those who went to the law for a living, and to the people for fame and power, was Mr. Lincoln. He was still a member of the Legislature when he resided at Springfield, and would probably have continued to run for a seat in that body as often as his time expired, but for the unfortunate results of the "internal-improvement system," the hopeless condition of the State finances, and a certain gloominess of mind, which arose from private misfortunes that befell him about the time of his retirement. We do not say positively that these were the reasons why Mr. Lincoln made no effort to be re-elected to the Legislature of 1840; but a careful study of all the circum-

to the President, and the latter in reply assured him that the Executive Department were not prepared to give up the territories so far as the law required. "We are not prepared," said Lincoln, "to give up the territories which were acquired by our fathers for the purpose of extending the limits of the Republic, but we are prepared to give up the territory which we have acquired since the close of the Revolution." "I do not believe," said Lincoln, "that any man in the Cabinet is prepared to give up the territories which were acquired by our fathers. I believe that they are all prepared to give up the territory which we have acquired since the close of the Revolution." "I do not believe," said Lincoln, "that any man in the Cabinet is prepared to give up the territories which were acquired by our fathers. I believe that they are all prepared to give up the territory which we have acquired since the close of the Revolution."

Lincoln's position was clear and firm. He was not prepared to give up the territories which were acquired by our fathers, but he was prepared to give up the territory which we have acquired since the close of the Revolution. This was the only position which he could take, and it was the only position which he could hold. He was not prepared to give up the territories which were acquired by our fathers, but he was prepared to give up the territory which we have acquired since the close of the Revolution. This was the only position which he could take, and it was the only position which he could hold.

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upon its hills and valleys a political edifice of equal and equal rights, — as ours only to transmit these same principles unprofaned by the foot of an invader, the latter destroyed by the lapse of time and undermined by usurpation, — to the latest generation that fate shall permit, the world is before us. This task, gradually to our fathers, justice to ourselves, duty to posterity, — all imperatively require us faithfully to perform it.

“How, then, shall we perform it? — At what point, then, we ex- at the approach of danger? — Shall we expect some trans-atlantic military giant to step the ocean and cross us? — A blow? — Never! — All the armies of Europe, Asia, and Africa combined, with all the treasure of the earth, — all the kingdoms excepted in their military chest, with a Bonaparte for a commander, could not, by force, take a drink from the Ohio, nor make a track on the Blue Ridge, in a trial of a thousand years.

“At what point, then, is the approach of danger to be expected? — I answer, if it ever reaches us, it must spring from amongst us. It cannot come from abroad. If destruction be our lot, we must ourselves be its author and finisher. — As a nation of freemen, we must live through all time, or die by suicide.

“I hope I am not over-weening; but, if I am not, it is as much now something of it, even amongst us. — There is a prevailing disregard for law which pervades the country, the growing disposition to substitute the wild and furious passions in lieu of the sober judgment of courts, and the rage of the vulgar mobs for the executive ministers of justice. — This disposition is awfully fearful in any community, and fact it now exists in ours, though grating to our feelings to admit that we are a violation of truth and an insult to our intelligence to deny. — Accounts of outrages committed by mobs form the chief daily news of the times. — They have pervaded the country from New England to Louisiana; they are neither peculiar to the eternal snows of the former, nor the burning sun of the latter. — They are not the creature of climate; neither are they confined to the slaveholding or non-slaveholding States. — Alike they spring up among the pleasure-hunting nabobs of Southern slaves and the order-loving citizens of the land of





for man could never do, the silent action of time has done—the leveling of its walls. That air grows *like a forest*, a forest of gray rocks; but the ablest siffling breeze sweeps over them, and blows on the sea, and the sea grows dark, spotted at its center, shorn of its blue, and unshaded by glamour, in a few not long years, a man could not have contemplated his color, his form, or his life, to some extent more. They were the circumstances, typical of the age, and I wish they have remained so. *Tempus phlegmaticum*, unless we find secondary causes that deal with what we see, in the same sense as we do with such a reason. Passions too help us, but can do so only a little. It will in future be our duty, I think, to be more diligent, unpassioned, honest, and just, in the things we do for our future selves, not for ours. Let this *tempus* be moulded into *an era of intelligence and enlightenment*, particularly *a new era for the constitution and the nation*. But we improved to the east, that we traveled to the west, the last, that during his long sojourn we permitted ourselves not to pass or desert, or to resign, peace shall be made, and I learn the last trump shall awaken our Wyanotese, and then, these let the ground line of freedom rest as an *unalterable* basis, and as truly as has been said of the earth, *the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.*

These extracts from a lecture carefully collected by Mr. Lincoln at the request of a very enlightening and experienced audience in the public services, are the most effective period. To those familiar with his own *Journal* some at a later age, these seem more passages, *very much* possible. But they were, though I may have seen them, "Young Men's Lyceum," of Springfield, Illinois, and I intend to furnish a copy for publication in the *Journal*, and in "The Sangamon Journal." In the *Journal* they are, they compare favorably with some of the best of the kind of nearly the same date. This was what he called his "growing time," and it is a *very* interesting witness the processes of such mental growth, and of the



fusion ensued, threatening to end in a general riot, if not Baker was likely to suffer. But just at the critical moment Lincoln's legs were seen coming through the door, and directly his tall figure was standing between Baker and the audience, gesticulating for silence. "Gentlemen," said he, "let us not disgrace the age and country in which we live. This is a land where freedom of speech is guaranteed. Mr. Baker has a right to speak, and ought to be permitted to do so. I am here to protect him, and no man shall prevent me from this stand if I can prevent it." Webber only remembers that "some one made some soothing, kind remarks," and that he was properly "held until the excitement ceased," and the affair "soon ended in quiet and peace."

In 1838, or 1840, Jesse B. Thomas made an interesting attack upon the "Long Nine," and especially upon Webster, Lincoln, as the longest and worst of them. Lincoln was not present at the meeting; but being sent for, and informed of what had passed, he ascended the platform, and made a reply which nobody seems to remember, but which everybody describes as a "terrible skinning" of his victim. Edwards says, that, at the close of a furious personal denunciation, he wound up by "mimicking" Thomas, until Thomas rose and cried with vexation and anger. Edwards, Speed, Ellis, and many others, refer to this scene, and, being asked whether Mr. Lincoln could not be vindictive upon occasion, generally respond, "Remember the Thomas skinning!"

The most intimate friend Mr. Lincoln ever had, and, at any other time, was probably Joshua B. Speed, who had settled himself in Springfield, and did a thriving business as a merchant. His was one of his clocks, and he was, in 1831, William H. Herndon, Mr. Lincoln's law partner, and the store was for years Lincoln's regular mart. "He had a habit of coming while away the tedious evenings with several of his good company that naturally assembled at his house for spirits. He even slept in the store, so as to be ready to start at home, and here made it a special rule never to be interrupted unless he ever needs to attend to some business."



“The subject heretofore and now to be discussed is the Sub-Treasury scheme of the issue of a national currency, consisting of collecting safe-keeping, transferring, and depositing the revenues of the nation, as contrasted with the Bank (and Whigs) have not dared to meet them (the Whigs) have not dared to meet them (the Treasury) on this question. I protest against this course. I say we have again and again, during this discussion, stated facts and arguments against the Sub-Treasury which you have neither dared to deny nor attempt to answer. The lest some may be led to believe that we really do not meet the question, I now propose, in my humble way, to restate the arguments again; at the same time begging the audience to mark well the positions I shall take, and the proofs I shall offer to sustain them, and that they will not again allow Mr. Douglas or his friends to escape the force of them by a ridiculous groundless assertion that we dare not meet them in the matter.”

“Of the Sub-Treasury, then, as contrasted with the National Bank, for the before-enumerated purposes, I lay down the following propositions, to wit:—

“1st. It will injuriously affect the community by its operation on the circulating medium.

“2d. It will be a more expensive fiscal agent.

“3d. It will be a less secure depository for the public money.”

Mr. Lincoln's objections to the Sub-Treasury were these commonly urged by its enemies, and have been, somewhat conclusively refuted by the operation of that administrative institution from the hour of its adoption to the present. “The



before they can possibly get it out again. Good fellows with shabby heels will run away with them."

But, as in the lecture before the *Academy*, which he had reserved his most impressive passage, his boldness was again his most striking metaphor, for a grand and vehement protest.

"Mr. Lamborn refers to the late elections in which the South triumphed from their results, confidently predicts every State in the Union will vote for Mr. Van Buren at the next presidential election. I address that argument to cowards and knaves; with cowards and the brave it will affect nothing. It may be necessary, as we must, let it. Many free countries have lost their liberties, and ours may lose hers; but, if she shall, be it my proudest glory, not that I was the last to desert, but that I never deserted. I know that the great volcano at Washington, aroused and directed by the evil spirit that reigns there, is heaving forth the lava of political corruption in a current broad and deep, which is sweeping with frightful velocity over the whole length and breadth of the land, bidding fair to level and scath the green spot or living thing; while on its bosom, ascending, like demons on the wave of a bill, theimps of that evil spirit, and fiendishly taunting all those who dare to resist its destroying course with the hopelessness of their efforts; and, knowing this, I cannot deny that all may be swept away. Broken by it, I, too, may be; how to it, I never will. The probability that we may fall in the struggle ought not to deter us from the support of a cause we believe to be just. It shall not deter me. If ever I feel the soul within me elevate and expand to those dimensions, not wholly unworthy of its almighty Architect, it is when I contemplate the cause of my country, deserted by all the world beside, and I standing up boldly, alone, hurling defiance at her victorious oppressors. Here, without contemplating consequences, before Heaven and in face of the world, I swear eternal fealty to the just cause, as I deem it, of the land of my life, my liberty, and my love. And who that thinks with me will not fearlessly adopt that oath that I take? Let none falter who thinks he is right, and we may succeed. But if, after all, we shall fail.





"He was very sensitive," says Mr. Gillespie, "and he thought he had failed to come up to the expectations of his friends. I remember a case. He was pitted by the Whigs in 1840, to debate with Mr. Douglas, the Democratic champion. Lincoln did not come up to the requirements of the occasion. He was conscious of his failure; and I never saw any man so much distressed. He begged to be permitted to try it again, and was reluctantly indulged; and in the second effort he transcended our highest expectations. I never heard, and never expect to hear, such a triumphant exhibition as he then gave of Whig measures or political economy. He, however, after, to my knowledge, fell below himself."

It must by this time be clear to the reader that Mr. Lincoln was never agitated by any passion more intense than his wonderful thirst for distinction. There is good evidence furnished the feverish dreams of his boyhood, and so good that few who knew him well can doubt that it governed his conduct, from the hour when he astonished himself by his oratorical success against Posey and Ewing, in the back settlement of Macon County, to the day when the assassin marked him as the first hero of the restored Union, re-elected to his high office, surrounded by every circumstance that could minister to his pride, or exalt his sensibilities, — a man whose ambition was only less wide than his renown. He never rested in the race he had determined to run; he was ever striving for honor; he struggled incessantly for power; he sought a post where an important office seemed to be within his grasp, and he did not try to get it. When he was called to judge, he declined the private and unglorious position, and sought a great degree of public notice, and a high position. He was capable of an earnest and unflinching devotion to any annulet or coronet, and he was not content with the title of aspirant, or vestigial candidate. He was a writer to the end of his life, and he was ever anxious to be read, but he never wrote for the sake of being read.

— *Lincoln's Letters*, p. 107.

— *Lincoln's Letters*, p. 107.





MRS. MARY LINCOLN, WIFE OF THE PRESIDENT.



swered, "The one that has the best chance of being elected." She decided in favor of Lincoln, and by the influence of some of her husband's friends, aided to secure the fulfilment of the prophecy which the conduct of her husband implied. A friend of Miss Todd was an elderly but wealthy gentleman, and being asked by one of the Edwardses why she had married the "old dried-up husband," such a withered-up old man, she answered that "He had lots of horses and gold."

Todd spoke up in great surprise, and said "I should would rather marry a good man, a man of talents, and with a bright prospects ahead for position, fame, and possessions, than to marry all the horses, gold, and bones in the world."

Mrs. Edwards, Miss Todd's sister, tells us that when she was charmed with Margaret and fascinated by her quick sagacity, her will, her nature, and her beauty, she happened to be in the room, she says, "she got up and went often and often, and Mary Lou and I would sit down and she would listen, and gaze on her, as if she were a being of another power, — predictably so; he listened and gazed on her as if he were a being of another world. — Lincoln would not talk to her, — he would not talk with a lady — was not sufficiently conversant with the ways of the female kind to do so."

Mr. Lincoln's first marriage was a great calamity to the country, and a great misfortune of time. The Mr. Edwards, a wealthy man, had a daughter, who was a great beauty, and was very young when she was married to Lincoln. She was a very kind and affectionate woman, and was very devoted to her husband. She was a very good mother, and was very kind to her children. She was a very good friend to her friends, and was very kind to her neighbors. She was a very good Christian, and was very devoted to her religion. She was a very good woman, and was very kind to all who loved her.

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concerned with some Christianized abolitionist, and I had written to see if she herself felt it worth while to write a tract for me to distribute. Mr. L. has since stated that she had written the tract in question. The title of it is, "The Love of God and Miss Edwards's work in our time." It is a tract of 16 pages, written by Miss Edwards to Mr. L. exhorting her to persevere in the love to her. Miss Edwards says that she has never received such a subject for a tract, and that she has given it as a compliment.

An Old Age of our Kentucky friends, and a friend of mine, was taken to his final resting place on the 22d of December, 1844, at the age of 84 years. His name was HENRY HORTON.

Mr. Horton devoted himself to the study of the law, and grew one of the most accomplished lawyers of the State. His aversion to the country, and his attachment to the city of Louisville, induced him to purchase a house in that city, and to remove thither, in the month of August, 1841. He was a member of the Kentucky Society, and a friend of Miss Edwards, and was a witness of her sad visit to the memory of Ann Richards, and of her subsequent recovery. He was one of the first to see her, and to be struck by her appearance. He thought of his solemn engagements to her, and he was in his opinion, Mr. Sterling's opinion, that she would never be better. At the same time, Mr. Sterling's opinion, that she would never be better, was not quite correct. As she was returning from her room, she was coming to a doorway, and she was carrying a large box of things. It was at this time that she was seized with a sudden illness, and she died on the 22d of December, 1844. Her death was a great loss to the Society, and to the friends of the cause. She was a woman of great talents, and of great piety. She was a friend of the poor, and she was a friend of the oppressed. She was a woman of great worth, and she was a woman of great love. Her death was a great loss to the Society, and to the friends of the cause. She was a woman of great talents, and of great piety. She was a friend of the poor, and she was a friend of the oppressed. She was a woman of great worth, and she was a woman of great love.





and the whole household. He was the first  
 to introduce the use of the electric bell. In  
 1840, he was the first to introduce the use of  
 water gas, and the first to introduce the use of  
 gas in the kitchen. He was the first to  
 introduce the use of the electric light in the  
 house. He was the first to introduce the use of  
 the electric fan. He was the first to  
 introduce the use of the electric refrigerator.  
 He was the first to introduce the use of the  
 electric stove. He was the first to  
 introduce the use of the electric iron.  
 He was the first to introduce the use of the  
 electric typewriter. He was the first to  
 introduce the use of the electric sewing  
 machine. He was the first to introduce the  
 use of the electric vacuum cleaner.

The house was built in 1842, and was the first  
 to be built with a central hall. The architect  
 Charles Barry, Esq., was the first to introduce  
 the idea of a central hall, and the first to  
 introduce the use of a central hall.

The first house built in the style of the  
 "Gothic Revival" was the house of  
 George Gilbert Scott, Esq., in 1843. The  
 first house built in the style of the  
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The first house built in the style of the  
 "Gothic Revival" was the house of  
 George Gilbert Scott, Esq., in 1843.

In the winter of 1844, the first house  
 built in the style of the "Gothic Revival"  
 was the house of George Gilbert Scott,  
 Esq., in 1843.

In the summer of 1844, the first house  
 built in the style of the "Gothic Revival"  
 was the house of George Gilbert Scott,  
 Esq., in 1843.

The first house built in the style of the  
 "Gothic Revival" was the house of  
 George Gilbert Scott, Esq., in 1843.



told me concerning your mother at various times, and concerning your brother William at the time his wife died. The first is *exposure to bad weather* on your journey, which my experience may beget to be very severe on defective nerves. The second is the *absence of domesticity and conversation of friends*, which might divert your meditative and occasional rest from the intensity of thought which will separate a word from its sweetest idea threadbare, and turn it to the bitterness of death.

The third is *the rapid and near approach of that crisis*, in which your thoughts and feelings concentrate.

If from all these causes you shall escape, and go through a *convulsion* without another "twinge of the soul," I shall be most egregiously deceived. If, on the contrary, you shall, as I expect you will at some time, be agonized and distressed, let me, who have some experience in speaking with judgment on such a subject, beseech you to ascribe it to the causes I have mentioned, and not to some false and ruinous suggestion of the Devil.

"But," you will say, "do not your causes apply to every one who attempts a like undertaking?" By no means. *The particular causes*, to a greater or less extent, perhaps, do apply in all cases; but the *general one*—*debility*, which is the key and conductor of all the particular ones, and without which they would be utterly harmless though it did torment you,—*does not* pertain to one in a thousand. It is out of this one deep and painful difference between you and the mass of the world springs.

I know what the painful point with you is at all times when you are unhappy: it is an apprehension that you do not love her as you should. What nonsense! How came you to court her? Was it because she loved you, and she deserved it, and that you had given her reason to expect it? Or was it for that, why did not the same reason make you court at least twenty others of whom you can find many, and to whom you could give a greater force than to *her*? Did you not see her for her sake? We all know she had none. But you say you're sorry you courted her. What do you mean by that? Was it not that you found some of her pretensions to be groundless, or at least not what you thought? Did you not raise, and study for, and improve on, the first time you ever saw her or knew of her, a *theory* which you brought with it to your early stage? Then it was, and it is, your own reason to work upon. Well, this she was, and you might have been content to go on completely, you and I, not meddling with her, and she would have been left to her own company, and I to mine.

And when she would have been found fault with, she would have been *put a part*, and these things repeated as you speak them, till she had been left.

But can I fully, you will lose by it, if she had been left to her own company, your early *reason*, on the subject, and your *theory*, and your *theory*, and your residence, did you not see her for her sake? We all know she had none.



Old Uncle Billy Herndon is dead, and it is said this evening that Uncle Ben Ferguson will not live. This, I believe, is all the news, and enough at that, unless it were better.

Write me immediately on the receipt of this.

Your friend as ever,

LINCOLN

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Feb. 13, 1842

DEAR SPEED, — Yours of the 1st inst. came to hand three or four days ago. When this shall reach you, you will have been Fanny's husband several days. You know my desire to befriend you is everlasting; that I will never cease while I know how to do any thing.

But you will always hereafter be on ground that I have never occupied, and consequently, if advice were needed, I might advise wrong. I do fondly hope, however, that you will never again need any comfort from abroad. But, should I be mistaken in this, should excessive pleasure still be accompanied with a painful counterpart at times, still let me urge you, as I have ever done, to remember, in the depth and even agony of despondency, that very shortly you are to feel well again. I am now fully convinced that you love her as ardently as you are capable of loving. Your ever being happy in her presence, and your intense anxiety about her health, if there were nothing else, would place this beyond all dispute in my mind. I incline to think it probable that your nerves will fail you occasionally for a while; but once you get them firmly graded now, that trouble is over forever.

I think if I were you, in case my mind were not exactly right, I would avoid being *idle*. I would immediately engage in some business, or go to making preparations for it, which would be the same thing.

If you went through the ceremony calmly, or even with sufficient composure not to excite alarm in any present, you are safe beyond question, and in two or three months, to say the most, will be the happiest of men.

I would desire you to give my particular respects to Fanny; but perhaps you will not wish her to know you have received this, lest she should desire to see it. Make her write me an answer to my last letter to her; at any rate, I would set great value upon a note or letter from her.

Write me whenever you have leisure.

Yours forever,

A. LINCOLN.

P. S. — I have been quite a man since you left.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 25, 1842

DEAR SPEED, — Yours of the 16th inst., announcing that Miss Fanny and you are "no more two's, but one flesh," reached me this morning. I have no way of telling how much happiness I wish you both, though I believe you both can conceive it. I feel somewhat jealous of both of you

— and it seems to me so exclusively concerned for one another, that I shall here begin (pardon me). My acquaintance with Miss Fanny (I call her thus, lest I should think I am speaking of your mother) was too short for me to really know her; but she can be remembered by her; and still I am sure I shall not regret that she has died. I cannot remind her of that debt she owes you; — and the reason why I do not interfere to prevent her paying it.

— I shall not advise you to have resolved not to return to Illinois. I shall never see you again, without you. How miserable things seem to be arranged in this small world! Other bad friends, we have no pleasure; and, if we have them, we must avoid them; and be doubly pained by the loss. I did hope, some time since, to see you here; but I own I have no right to say so. You are worth a hundred thousand times more, sacred than you may seem to others, and it is best to let them be respected and observed.

— I am glad that she should have been permitted to remain with her relatives and friends. I do not know how far she could not need them anywhere; she would have been a grandchild here.

— I am glad to hear of the happiness of Mr. Williamson and his family, particularly Miss Elizabeth, who was your mother, brother, and sisters. Ask little Miss Davis if she will come to live with me if I come there again.

— And finally, give Fanny all the affectionate reciprocation of all the love she sent me through you. Dear and affectionate,

Yours for ever,

LINCOLN.

W. — B. — East, as you say, at last. He died a while before day this morning, — Monday, Feb. 25, 1812. He was seventy-five years of age.

L.

SATURDAY, Feb. 25, 1812.

— I have written a very long letter of the 12th, written the day you went to Springfield. I do not know whether I have since had any other opportunity of writing to you, since our delayed answers; but all I can do is to say to yourself, — the form which came just in hand. I do not know how long it will take you to read it, — so much, that, as I could not find time to do so, I have not done so, — hardly yet, at the moment of our parting.

— I have written you a few lines, which I send you by your father's care. I have not time to do more, — but I have said a few words to your mother, which I hope will be agreeable to you.

— I am glad to hear of your coming over, both from its being so long since you have been here, — and from your being so young. I think the term, *perpetual*, is a very good one, — and I hope you will be so long as to live. I wrote you last week that you were to be married. I am glad to hear that you are so well, — and I am glad to hear that you are so well. I am glad to hear that you are so well, — and I am glad to hear that you are so well.

be over forever. Nor should you become impatient at their being even very slow in becoming steady. Again you say, you much fear that that Elysium of which you have dreamed so much is never to be realized. Well, if it shall not, I dare swear it will not be the fault of her who is now your wife. I now have no doubt, that it is the peculiar misfortune of both you and me to dream dreams of Elysium far exceeding all that any thing earthly can realize. Far short of your dreams as you may be, no woman could do more to realize them than that same black-eyed Fanny. If you could but contemplate her through my imagination it would appear ridiculous to you that any one should for a moment think of being unhappy with her. My old father used to have a saying, that, "If you make a bad bargain, *bug* it all the tighter;" and it occurs to me, that, if the bargain you have just closed can possibly be called a bad one, it is certainly the most pleasant one for applying that maxim to which my fancy can by any effort picture.

I write another letter, enclosing this, which you can show her, if she desires it. I do this because she would think strangely, perhaps, should you tell her that you received no letters from me, or, telling her you do, refuse to let her see them. I close this, entertaining the confident hope that every successive letter I shall have from you (which I here pray may not be few, nor far between) may show you possessing a more steady hand and cheerful heart than the last preceding it.

As ever, your friend,

LINCOLN.

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SPRINGFIELD, March 27, 1842.

DEAR SPEED,—Yours of the 10th inst. was received three or four days since. You know I am sincere when I tell you the pleasure its contents gave me was and is inexpressible. As to your farm matter, I have no sympathy with you. I have no farm, nor ever expect to have, and consequently have not studied the subject enough to be much interested with it. I can only say that I am glad *you* are satisfied and pleased with it.

But on that other subject, to me of the most intense interest whether in joy or sorrow, I never had the power to withhold my sympathy from you. It cannot be told how it now thrills me with joy to hear you say you are "*far happier than you ever expected to be.*" That much I know is enough. I know you too well to suppose your expectations were not, at least, sometimes extravagant, and, if the reality exceeds them all, I say, Enough, dear Lord. I am not going beyond the truth when I tell you, that the short space it took me to read your last letter gave me more pleasure than the total sum of all I have enjoyed since that fatal 1st of January, 1841. Since then it seems to me I should have been entirely happy, but for the never-absent idea that there is *one* still unhappy whom I have contributed to make so. That still kills my soul. I cannot but reproach myself for even wishing to





SPRINGFIELD, 1842.

DEAR SPEED, — Yours of the 16th June was received only a few days since. It was not mailed at Louisville till the 25th. You are so late, a great time that has elapsed since I wrote you. Let me explain, how your letter reached here a day or two after I had started on the circuit. It had gone five or six weeks, so that I got the letters only a few weeks before Butler started to your country. I thought it scarcely worth while to write you the news which he could and would tell you more in detail. On his return, he told me you would write me soon, and so I waited for you. As to my having been displeased with your advice, surely you know better than that. I know you do, and therefore will not labor to convince you. True, that subject is painful to me; but it is not your silence, or the opinion of all the world, that can make me forget it. I acknowledge the wisdom of your advice too; but, before I resolve to do the one thing or the other, I must gain my confidence in my own ability to keep my resolves when they are made. In that ability you know I once prided myself as the only or chief gem of my character: that gem I lost, how and where you know too well. I have not yet regained it; and, until I do, I cannot trust myself in any matter of much importance. I believe now, that had you understood my case at the time as well as I understood yours afterwards, by the aid you would have given me I should have sailed through clear water that does not now afford me sufficient confidence to begin that or the like of that again.

You make a kind acknowledgment of your obligations to me for your present happiness. I am much pleased with that acknowledgment. But a thousand times more am I pleased, to know that you enjoy a degree of happiness worthy of an acknowledgment. The truth is, I am not sure that there was any went with me in the part I took in your difficulty: I was drawn to it as by fate. If I would, I could not have done less than I did. I always was superstitious: I believe God made me one of the instruments of bringing your Fanny and you together. In my opinion I have no doubt he had fore-ordained. Whatever he designs, he will do for me yet. "Stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord" is my text just now. If, as you say, you have told Fanny *all*, I should have no objection to her seeing this letter, but for its reference to our friend here: let her seeing it depend upon whether she has ever known any thing of my affairs; and, if she has not, do not let her.

I do not think I can come to Kentucky this season. I am so poor, and make so little headway in the world, that I drop back in a month of idleness as much as I gain in a year's sowing. I should like to visit you again. I should like to see that "sis" of yours that was absent when I was there, though I suppose she would run away again, if she were to hear I was coming.

My respects and esteem to all your friends there, and, by your permission, my love to your Fanny.

I've, me vs. L.L.C. 1842.

BOURNE ED., CH. 7, 342.

TO ME: Since you have been troubled with Shreds, and I have now had a copy of the same in my hands, I send you in this copy. My feeling towards you is not changed. I still will do you good, and protect your rights. But Mr. M's conduct, one hundred years ago, is a blot upon the name of Whittier. Still, it's second sight, not to cause a man to be angry with him. Yesterday, Whittier came to consult me on a matter of law, and I showed him a kind of possible letter which I had written to the printer of the House in St. Louis on the subject of the same matter. Mr. M. read it, and his friend, who was with him, read it also, and they both got his note as a check upon my word. This I have now put in the law on such cases, made and published in the same way as the letter. W. returned for answer,

On the 4th he returned to the Printers House as desired, he would not have Mr. M's objection, that he denied W's right to dictate to him, but he would not share the position of time, and I have written Mr. M. accordingly, presenting this note to W., and Mr. M. has read it, and he is now recovering, saying he had business to attend to, was in a hurry at Louisiana. Mr. M. then

expressed his regret that he should publish the correspondence which I have printed, and he thought it was I did. Thus it is that I am so angry with Mr. M. this morning. Whittier, by his friend

John, told me that he had told me that he was mistaken in his opinion of Mr. M's conduct at Louisiana. Mr. M., thinking it best to settle the matter, has written to the printer of the House in St. Louis, Louisiana. The Mr. M. has heard it, and is preparing to go down in a boat, and a street fight somewhat

is to be expected. I am sorry for what I have been writing, but I cannot help it. I have no other way of knowing such infinite solid interests. With your kind regards from the 10th of September, I am, and shall remain, your friend to the end of my days. I will not say that I am not the best of friends, but I am nearly as good as dead. I am sure that when the 10th of March is over, I shall be able to see you, and to be happy. But I have your word that you will not be so kind as to write me, and I shall be glad to hear from you. I am sure that you will be glad to hear from me. From your friend,  
JOHN B. BOURNE.

I have no other way of knowing such infinite solid interests. With your kind regards from the 10th of September, I am, and shall remain, your friend to the end of my days. I will not say that I am not the best of friends, but I am nearly as good as dead. I am sure that when the 10th of March is over, I shall be able to see you, and to be happy. But I have your word that you will not be so kind as to write me, and I shall be glad to hear from you. I am sure that you will be glad to hear from me. From your friend,  
JOHN B. BOURNE.

Yours truly,  
LINCOLN

In the last of these letters, Mr. Lincoln refers to his "duel with Shields." That was another of the disagreeable consequences which flowed from his fatal entanglement with Mary. Not content with managing a timid, although half-frantic and refractory, lover, her restless spirit led her into new fields of adventure. Her pen was too keen to be idle in the political controversies of the time. As a satirical writer, she had no rival of either sex at Springfield, and few we venture to say, anywhere else. But that is a dangerous talent: the temptations to use it unfairly are numerous and strong; it inflicts so much pain, and almost necessarily so much injustice, upon those against whom it is directed, that its possessor rarely, if ever, escapes from a controversy without suffering from the desperation it provokes. Mary Todd was not disposed to let her genius rust for want of use; and, finding no other victim handy, she turned her attention to James Shields, "Auditor." She had a friend, one Miss Jayne, afterwards Mrs. Trumbull, who helped to keep her literary secrets, and assisted as much as she could in worrying the choleric Irishman. Mr. Francis, the editor, knew very well that Shields was "a fighting-man;" but the "pieces" sent him by the wicked ladies were so uncommonly rich in point and humor, that he yielded to a natural inclination, and printed them, *one and all*. Below we give a few specimens:—

## LETTER FROM THE LOST TOWNSHIP'S.

LOST TOWNSHIP, Aug. 27, 1842.

DEAR MR. PRINTER,—I see you printed that long letter I sent you a spell ago: I'm quite encouraged by it, and can't keep from writing again. I think the printing of my letters will be a good thing all round,—it will give me the benefit of being known by the world, and give the world the advantage of knowing what's going on in the Lost Townships, and give your paper respectability besides. So here comes another. Yesterday afternoon, I hurried through cleaning up the dinner dishes, and stopped over at Neighbor S——, to see if his wife Peggy was as well as I ought to be expected, and hear what they called the baby. Well, when I got there, and got round round the corner of his log-cabin, there he was sitting on the doorstep, reading a newspaper.







stepped. I'll send Aunt Tessa to look a White man to see if he can give me a White man's name as to what country he was from."

We were going to stay here for a few days longer, but the weather was so hot that I could not stand it. I had to go to the store to buy some more of that Swedish Wax, and when I came back I found that I had a letter from a friend of mine in a place called

"A. J. B. & Co.," which says that they had a letter from a man

"Who told me that he was from a place called 'Sweden'."

"Ah, yes," said I, "that is the name of the place where I was born. That Shields is a fellow who has been here for some time."

"J. B. & Co.," said I, "is a name of a place."

"What is the name of the place?"

"Do not know," said I, "but I have a letter from a man who says that he was from a place called 'Sweden'."

"That is the name of the place where I was born," said I, "and I have a letter from a man who says that he was from a place called 'Sweden'."

"I do not know," said I, "but I have a letter from a man who says that he was from a place called 'Sweden'."

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#### LOST TOWN—SPRING, 1842

DEAR MR. PRYOR:—I was a star-dog at the spring just now, and I had a lot of butter, when I see'd Jim Snook's a-ridin' up toward the store, and he was





*D* = distance from *F* to the end of the pipe,  $l$  = length of pipe,  $h$  = height of water in the pipe above the level of the water in the reservoir,  $W$  = weight of water in the pipe,  $W_1$  = weight of water in the reservoir,  $W_2$  = weight of water in the pipe above the level of the water in the reservoir,  $W_3$  = weight of water in the pipe below the level of the water in the reservoir.

It is assumed that the pipe is uniform in cross-section and that the weight of the pipe is negligible in comparison with the weight of the water in the pipe.

Then  $W = \rho \pi r^2 l$ ,  $W_1 = \rho \pi r^2 h$ ,  $W_2 = \rho \pi r^2 h$ ,  $W_3 = \rho \pi r^2 (l - h)$ .

Also  $W_1 = W_2 + W_3$ ,  $W_1 = \rho \pi r^2 h$ ,  $W_2 = \rho \pi r^2 h$ ,  $W_3 = \rho \pi r^2 (l - h)$ .

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It is assumed that the pipe is uniform in cross-section and that the weight of the pipe is negligible in comparison with the weight of the water in the pipe. Mr. Francis has derived the amount of the pressure due to the difference in the water level in the pipe and the reservoir. Mr. Francis's old law is  $W_1 = W_2 + W_3$  and his







observed the 13th and 14th of the month about 11 o'clock. Some of the boys told Mr. Lee that when he was growing and used to run with the boys on the prairie, he was nearly pursued by a bear, and that Mr. Lee had come to avoid that night not to get a bear, but to save him from a bear. It is not clear, but it is such a common story that it is not surprising that it should be told.

By the way, the Story of the Wolf and the Lamb is a very common story, and it is not clear that it is not a very old story.

#### THE GREAT SOUTHERN

The Great Southern is a very old story, and it is not clear that it is not a very old story. It is a very old story, and it is not clear that it is not a very old story.

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of the polymer is not known. The weight-average molecular weight of the polymer is  $1.1 \times 10^5$  and the number-average molecular weight is  $0.6 \times 10^5$ . The molecular weight distribution is broad, with a polydispersity index of 1.8. The polymer is soluble in a wide variety of solvents, including benzene, toluene, chloroform, and carbon tetrachloride. The polymer is stable to heat and light, and does not undergo significant degradation under these conditions.

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The polymer is a white, crystalline solid with a melting point of  $105^\circ\text{C}$ . The polymer is soluble in a wide variety of solvents, including benzene, toluene, chloroform, and carbon tetrachloride. The polymer is stable to heat and light, and does not undergo significant degradation under these conditions.

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The President, Mr. J. M. McKim, and the Secretary, Mr. J. W. Aldrich, were present, and the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the following be

Secretary, Mrs. J. W. Aldrich, and the following be the members of the committee on the part of the ladies:

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Let us suppose, now, that the *Arbitration* is an arbitrary act, and that the *Arbitration* is an arbitrary act, that Mr. J. W. Aldrich, the Secretary of the

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to do principal, he placed himself in a different way of thinking, and was willing to shut himself out. By his inebriety, not so much as to break the laws, who he goes gentlemen in matters of this kind, and who is not unjust to his principal, a gentleman who I believe is not so much to vindicate his honor manfully, but who has been injured by the inebriety of his principal, and is now trying to wipe out the stain of his principal's still greater injustice to Mr. Lincoln.

E. H. MORGAN.

And so Mr. Lincoln acknowledged himself to have lost the author of one of the "Lost Township Lectures." Whether he was or not, was known only perhaps to Miss Todd and himself. At the time of their dates, he was attending court meetings with her at Mr. Francis's house, and endeavoring to devote himself to the duty of marrying her, yet enough success the Letters to Speed are abundant to show. It is probable that Mary composed them from the notes of the conferences; that some of Mr. Lincoln's original thoughts and peculiarities of style unwittingly crept into the lecture, and that here and there he altered and amended the manuscript before it went to the printer. Such a composition by a lady's pen was made an obligatory appearance to them. But why away, one and away, and away, and away, more than that, that it was of no moment to him, and of no responsibility to him, upon the whole. Such a composition, incommingled, and not enough to prevent a possible suspicion, if the injured gentleman should be inclined to suspect that.

After his marriage, Mr. Lincoln took up his residence at the "Green Tavern," where he had a comfortable rooming place, and wife for the moderate sum of one dollar a month. But, notwithstanding being a lawyer, he was so much of a lawyer, and gave to poverty "as often as his business would allow," a friendly visit, which seemed to be a common thing.

At the bar and in political offices he continued to work with as much energy as before, although his post-graduate life seem just now to have suffered an unexpected change. In 1843, Lincoln, Hardin, and Baker were candidates for the Whig congressional nomination; but, being qualified, and









JOSHUA F. SPEED.

- 12





After the death of his wife, and the consequent dissolution of the partnership, he disappeared from the scene, and his name never again appeared in the *Mathematical Monthly*. It is quite certain that Wilson was never again employed by the University, and that he never again published any of his papers. It is possible that he was employed by the University of Cambridge, but this is not known. It is also possible that he was employed by the University of London, but this is also not known.

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reached him, Lincoln shook his hand "cordially;" and, after felicitating himself sufficiently upon the happy meeting, he returned to the platform, and finished his speech. When that was over, Lincoln could not make up his mind to part with Nat, but insisted that they must sleep together. Accordingly, they wended their way to Col. Jones's, where that fine old Jackson Democrat received his distinguished "clerk" with all the honors he could show him. Nat says, that in the night a cat "began mewling, scratching, and making a fuss generally." Lincoln got up, took the cat in his hands, and stroking its back "gently and kindly," made it sparkle for Nat's amusement. He then "gently" put it out of the door, and, returning to bed, "commenced telling stories, and talking over old times."

It is hardly necessary to say, that the result of the canvass was a severe disappointment to Mr. Lincoln. No defeat but his own could have given him more pain; and thereafter he seems to have attended quietly to his own private business until the Congressional canvass of 1846.

It was thought for many years by some persons well informed, that between Lincoln, Logan, Baker, and Hardin, — four very conspicuous Whig leaders, — there was a secret personal understanding that they four should "rotate" in Congress until each had had a term. Baker succeeded Hardin in 1844; Lincoln was elected in 1846, and Logan was nominated, but defeated, in 1848. Lincoln publicly declined to contest the nomination with Baker in 1844; Hardin did the same for Lincoln in 1846 (although both seem to have acted reluctantly), and Lincoln refused to run against Logan in 1848. Col. Matheny and others insist, with great show of reason, that the agreement actually existed; and, if such was the case, it was practically carried out, although Lincoln was a candidate against Baker, and Hardin against Lincoln, as long as either of them thought there was the smallest prospect of success. They might have done this, however, merely to keep other and less tractable candidates out of the field. That Lincoln would cheerfully have made such a bargain to insure himself a seat







At the meeting of the Thirtieth Congress Mr. Lincoln took his seat, and went about the business of his office with a strong determination to do something memorable. He was the only Whig member from Illinois, and would be carefully watched. His colleagues were several of the more distinguished of the Vandalians. They were John McPherson, O. B. Ficklin, William A. Richardson, Thomas J. Carter, Robert Smith, and John Wentworth. I need not say that at this session John, the illustrious and glorious late Senator Stephen A. Douglas, took his seat in the Senate.

The roll of this House shone with an array of great and brilliant names. Robert C. Winthrop was the Speaker. On the Whig side were John Quincy Adams, Henry Mann, Hunt of New York, C. Leazer of Vermont, Ingersoll of Pennsylvania, Botts and Goggin of Virginia, Morehead of Kentucky, Caleb B. Smith of Indiana, Stephens and Tombs of Georgia, Gentry of Tennessee, and Vinton and Schenck of Ohio. On the Democratic side were Wilson of Pennsylvania, McLane of Maryland, McDowell of Virginia, Knott of South Carolina, Cobb of Georgia, Boyd of Kentucky, Brown and Thompson of Mississippi, and Andrew Johnson and George W. Jones of Tennessee. In the Senate were Webster, Calhoun, Benton, Berrien, Claydon, Bell, Hunter, and William R. King.

The House organized on the 6th, and the day previous to that Mr. Lincoln wrote to his friend and partner, William H. Herndon:—

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5, 1847

DEAR WILLIAM:—You may remember that in the year 1845 an by the name of Wilson (James Wilson, I think) paid us twenty dollars as an advance to be applied to a case in the Supreme Court to him, against a Mr. Campbell, the record of which case was in the hands of Mr. Dixon of St. Louis, who never furnished it to us. When I was at Bloomington last fall, I met a friend of Wilson's, and inquired the situation of the case, and induced me to write to Wilson, telling him that I would leave the ten dollars with you which had been left with me to pay for making extracts of the case, so that the case may go on this winter. But I came away, and forgot to do it. What I want now is to send you the money to be used according to the use, if any one comes on to start the case, or to be retained by you if no one does.









declared, were or were not at that time sworn officers in the Army, sent into that settlement by the military order of the President, through the Secretary of War.

8th. Whether the military force of the United States was increased or sent into that settlement after Gen. Taylor had moved from Fort Bend to the War Department, that, in his opinion, no such measure was necessary to the defence or protection of Texas.

Mr. Lincoln improved the first favorable opportunity (Feb. 12, 1848), to address the House in the spirit of the following Resolutions.

*In Committee of the Whole House, Jan. 12, 1848.*

Mr. Lincoln addressed the Committee as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN:—Some, if not a pair, of the gentlemen on this side of the House, who have addressed the Committee within the last few days, have spoken rather complacently, if I have not mistaken, of the vote given a week or ten days ago, declaring that a civil war, if it was unnecessarily and unconstitutionally commenced, should be admitted that such a vote should not be given in mere party warfare, and that the one given is justly censurable, if it have no effect on the continuation. I am one of those who joined in that vote, and must confess the best impression of the *truth* of the case. How I got this impression, or how it may possibly be removed, I will now try to show. When the war began, it was my opinion that all those who, because of knowing too little, or because of knowing too *much*, could not conscientiously approve the conduct of the President (in the beginning of it), should, nevertheless, as good citizens and patriots, remain silent on that point, at least until the war should be ended. Some leading Democrats, including ex-President Van Buren, have taken this same view, as I understand them, and I adhered to it, and acted upon it, until, since I took my seat here, and I think I should still adhere to it, were it not that the President and his friends would allow it to be so. Besides the continual effort of the President to convert every silent vote given for supplies into an indorsement of the justice and wisdom of his conduct; besides that singularly candid paragraph in his late Message, in which he tells us that Congress, with great unanimity only two in the Senate and fourteen in the House dissenting, had declared that, "by the act of the Republic of Mexico a state of war exists between that government and the United States;" when the same journals that informed him of this also informed him, that, when that declaration stood disconnected from the question of supplies, sixty-seven in the House, and not fourteen merely, voted against it; besides this open attempt to prove by telling the



It may be noted that the names of the *Comandantes* are not given in the original. The names of the *Comandantes* are given in the original, but the names of the *Comandantes* are not given in the original.

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the two rivers. This actual *exercise* of jurisdiction is the very *evidence* of quality of evidence we want. It is excellent so far as it goes; but does it go far enough? He tells us it went *between* the Nueces and the Colorado; but us it went *to* the Rio Grande. He tells us jurisdiction was exercised *between* the two rivers; but he does not tell us it was exercised *over* the territory between them. Some simple-minded people think it possible to cross one river and go beyond it without giving all the way to the other; that jurisdiction may be exercised *between* two rivers with out covering *all* the country between them. I know a man, not very advanced in life, who exercises jurisdiction over a piece of land between the Wisconsin and the Mississippi; and yet so far is it from being *all* there is between the two rivers, that it is just a hundred and fifty-two feet long by fifty wide and the part of it which within a hundred miles is either — He has a diagonal between him and the Mississippi, — that is, just across the street, each side of one — whom, I am sure, he could neither *persuade* nor *convince* to give up his jurisdiction; but which, nevertheless, he could certainly *arrest* if it were to be done by merely searching on his own side of the street and catching it, or even sitting down and waiting a death for it.

But next, the President tells us, the Congress of the United States *did not* sever the State of Texas from a part of the Union to execute *all* the Nueces. Well, I suppose they did; — I certainly so understand it, — but how *far* beyond? That Congress did *not* understand it to extend *over* to the Rio Grande, is quite certain by the fact of their joint resolutions for admission, expressly leaving all questions of boundary to future adjustment. And it may be added, that Texas herself is proved to have had the same understanding of it then, our Congress had, by the fact of the exact conformity of her new Constitution to those resolutions.

I am now through the whole of the President's evidence, and it is a singular fact, that if any one should declare the President sent his army into the midst of a settlement of Mexican people, who had never submitted, by consent or by force, to the authority of Texas or of the United States, and that *there*, and *there*, the first blood of the war was shed, there is not one word in all the President has said which would either admit or deny the declaration. In this strange omission chiefly consists the *deficiency* of the President's evidence, — an omission which, it does seem to me, could scarcely have occurred but by design. My way of living leads me to be about the courts of justice; and there I have sometimes seen a good lawyer struggling for his client's neck in a desperate case, crowding every article to work round, before, and cover up with many words, some to scorn pressed upon him by the prosecution, which he *dared not* admit, and yet *could not* deny. Party bias may help to make it appear so; but, with all the allowance I can make for such bias, it still does appear to me that just such aid from just such necessity, are the President's struggles in this case.

Some time after my colleague (Mr. Richardson) introduced the resolutions

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was suggested by the Messrs. without showing any regard for Mr. Lincoln's own feelings or opinion. As I have stated in the preceding page, Mr. Lincoln felt it to be a weakness and a comfort to him to be able to show the same respect to the Messrs. as they had shown to him.

Thus speedily hastened to send him my letter, which was printed in the *Washingtonian* for the 15th of November. Mr. Lincoln's friends had excellent reasons for doing so. The first object was to deliver to Mr. Herndon the delivery of the speech, and notifying him of the same.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15, 1862.

DEAR WILLIAM, — I have received a letter from you. Mr. Lincoln has been very kind to me, and has written me a very kind letter. I have been very much interested in the whole matter, and I have been very much interested in the whole matter. I have been very much interested in the whole matter, and I have been very much interested in the whole matter. I have been very much interested in the whole matter, and I have been very much interested in the whole matter. I have been very much interested in the whole matter, and I have been very much interested in the whole matter.

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Yours truly,  
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

(MS. A. 9. 2. 10.)

About the last of November, or the first of December, Lincoln began to hear the criticisms of a certain class of persons from his district. He was now on the defensive, and was obliged to write long and tedious letters to particular correspondents. Of this character are two very interesting epistles to Mr. Herndon:—

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15, 1862.

DEAR WILLIAM, — Your letter of the 11th has just come to hand, for which I am much obliged to you. I have been very much interested in the whole matter, and I have been very much interested in the whole matter. I have been very much interested in the whole matter, and I have been very much interested in the whole matter. I have been very much interested in the whole matter, and I have been very much interested in the whole matter. I have been very much interested in the whole matter, and I have been very much interested in the whole matter.







been begun unconstitutionally and unnecessary. President Polk, not now the Whigs could vote supplies for carrying the war without endorsing the war itself. Besides, Mr. Polk's present news of startling defections and the weary Rep. as a native took up his pen again and again to explain, defend, and advise:—

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1846.

DEAR WILLIAM.—Last night I was attending a sort of a "Whig" Whig convention, held in relation to the coming Presidential election. The whole nobility of the nation was assembled, and all his high hopes were in Illinois is expected to better the country in this respect. To be true, a number of states hold a low heart, feeling it was to come to my country, but I read your encouraging letter for the 11th. We have made no great effort to lose H. R. Johnson, Thayer, Campbell, and four or five more. It is a pity to reconstruct would be so well. Baker and I would be content to let you think of such more important to our absence than mine. There is another case. In 1840, for instance, we had two Senators and two Representatives. Singing now, we have part of one Senator and two Representatives. With quite one-third more people than we had then, we have only had the sort of offices which are usually given to the sort of talent. Thus, I think, is the chief reason. Now, as to the young generation. You must not expect to be heard farward by the older men. For instance, do you suppose that I shall ever have given to notice if I had wanted to be heard beyond pushed forward by older men. You young men get together and form a Club, and Readily Call on those regular meetings and speeches. Take for example that you mention—Harrison, Guinsley, Z. A. Linn, Lee Kimball, and C. W. Matheny will do to begin the thing; but as you go along, gather up all the strength, wild ones about town, whether best of age or a little older age.—Chris. Lozen, Redlick, Redgely, Lewis, Zander, and kindred as such.—Let every one play the part he can play best,—some speak, some sing, and all hallow.—Your meetings will be of exchanges, the older men, and the younger, will give hearing, so that it will give a good opportunity to the older men of "Old Zack," but will be an interesting pastime, and improving to the intellectual faculties of all engaged. Don't forget this.

You ask me to send you all the speeches made by "Old Zack" the war, &c. &c. Now, this makes me a little impatient. I have regularly sent you the Congressional Globe, and "Appendix," and you can discover examined them, or you would have discovered it at they were in any way, especially by every man in both Houses of Congress, or every's floor, during the session. Can I send any more? Can I send speeches that nobody has made? Thinking it would be most natural that the newspapers would feel interested to give at least some of the speeches to their readers, I, at the beginning of the session, made arrangements to have one copy of "The Globe," and "Appendix"





my veracity, which I think is good with you, does not obligate you at all. I am more satisfied to hear that you are a soldier, than that you are a lawyer. If you and your home were doing battle in the country, and you were to stand far above the people, and taking a stand far above my Ebenezer, you would be the object of their admiration. I can not conceive that of a soldier's conduct is worthy. Of course, I cannot demonstrate what I say, and I do not care to do so. I am sure I was never ungenerously treated, and I do not care to say so. The way for a young man to rise is to improve his talents, and to be can never suspect that anybody would do so. I am sure you can assure you that suspicion and jealousy are not the result of any suspicion. There may sometimes be ungenerous attempts to do so, but they will succeed, and if he always has his mind to do so, it is time to leave it alone, to avoid the attention of such people. I am sure if this feeling has not injured every person, it has done so. I am sure it has not.

Now, if what I have said, I am sure you will say, you will say of my friendship. I would save you from a false friend. You are a young, ambitious, studious young man. You are a better student than I have ever been. You cannot fail to do so, and you must not allow your mind to be improperly directed. I have seen many of you in the world's experience, merely by being able to do so, and I am sure it induces me to advise.

You still seem to be a little mistaken about "The Constitution, General and Appendix." They contain a list of the specific states, and a summary way. My speech and Dayton's speech, which you say you saw in your journal, are both, word for word, in the "Appendix." I repeat that, and are there.

Your friend, as ever,

A. LEVINTZ.

The "internal-improvement" speech to which Mr. Lincoln alludes in one of these letters was delivered on the 20th of June, and contained nothing remarkable, or especially characteristic. It was in the main merely the usual Whig argument in favor of the constitutionality of Mr. Clay's "American System."

But, after the nominations at Baltimore and Philadelphia, everybody in either House of Congress who could compose any thing at all "on his legs," or in the closet, felt it incumbent upon him to contribute at least one electioneering speech to the political literature of the day. At last, on the 27th of July, Mr. Lincoln found an opportunity to make his. Few







any. We are engaged in a struggle of the most important character, and we can have no other business.

He is, indeed, the leader of a party which has the honor of representing the country.

Having shown the necessity of his presence, he is, therefore, not only entitled to the respect, but to the assistance of the Government.

Every citizen who has the honor of representing the country is bound to support the Government in every emergency.

and to do so with the same spirit and the same energy which he would show in the case of a foreign invasion.

While we are engaged in a struggle of the most important character, we are entitled to the respect and the assistance of the Government.

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1859, but he had been sure to do whatever the people desired, and being now a free man, and that is precisely what he had done. You see, the Government had a number of men, and he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them.

[A voice from the audience, "What is the name of the man?"]  
 The name of the man is "Lincoln."

But he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them.

[A voice from the audience, "What is the name of the man?"]  
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But he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them, and he had a great many of them.

[A voice from the audience, "What is the name of the man?"]  
 The name of the man is "Lincoln."



Congress will proceed on the 11th of October. Mr. Lincoln will accompany me to New England, and (if possible) will be present at the

discussions on the 12th of November at Washington.

Very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
Wm. L. G. Cabell

Mr. Lincoln, Washington, D. C., 1847.

Dear Sir:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 27th inst.

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the

proper authorities for their consideration.

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HON. DAVID DAVIS, JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT OF THE U. S.



States of the United States, and he was afterwards admitted upon his estate to the College of William and Mary.

Q. Was the fact, that, among his contemporaries, if not predecessors, he was distinguished by his manly and noble reputation, his distinguished services to the Nation, and his works of Reports, and his moral and religious songs, that badge of the profession, a badge of the College of William and Mary?

A. At Indianapolis, Judge Davis said, in 1857, 1858, 1859,

"I employed for over twenty years, in partnership, We were admitted to the bar, in 1810, at the College of William and Mary, in Hanover, in the State of Virginia, where it is well known for the benefit of the profession."

Mr. Lincoln went with the court to every county in use, and our mode of travel was either on horseback,

"This simple life he loved, preferring it to the gay city, where, although the remuneration would be less for mixing with the great world, and where he reposed. Mr. Lincoln was transferred to the office of President of the United States,

position since he left Congress in 1847. Truly an original, the great lawyer, he had few equals. He was able to present before an appellate tribunal. He stated his case, and presented them with clearness and great compass. His style was and direct, and he did not indulge in extravagance, and platitudes had no charms for him. An argument asserted him; and he was always able to convince a jury, when the cause was the most interesting, by his concise and anecdotes.

"His power of comparison was large. He was able to use that mode of reasoning, and his mode of reasoning being was honesty, and a wrong cause was rejected. The ability which some eminent lawyers possess, of reducing the points of a cause by their labors and study, was not his. When into full activity his great powers, it was necessary that he was convinced of the right and justice of the matter was necessary. Whether convince of, whether the cause was great or small. He read law-books but little, except when necessary; yet he was usually self-reliant, rarely consulting his brother lawyers, either on the legal questions or on the legal questions involved.

"Mr. Lincoln was the fairest and most accomplished lawyer of the



always tried a case fairly, yet could not be occasionally misled respecting the force of the argument of an opponent. He was so honest that he could not explain the error of his opponent, if he admitted it. He never misstated the facts of his own intelligent view of it. Such was the candour and integrity of his nature, that he would never argue a side or a cause that he thought wrong. He felt it his duty to say what was just, and to leave the decision to others; but there could be no concealment of the inward struggles of his own mind. His temper might occasionally dwell too long upon a subject of no importance to an inconsiderable period of his life, but in general, and generally he went straight to the point of a question, and struck home there. If he had won, the outworks would necessarily fall. He may be called very learned in his profession, and he has often tried a cause without fully understanding the law applicable to it; and I have no hesitation in saying that he was one of the best lawyers I have ever known. If he appeared before a jury, he was equally so with the court. He possessed an unerring sagacity, the weak points of an opponent's case were discovered, and pressed his own views with overwhelming force. His efforts were quite unequal; and it might happen, and it did not, on some occasions, strike one as at all happy. Let him be thoroughly roused, — let him feel that the cause was just, and that some principle was involved in his case, — he would come out with an earnestness of conviction, a force of argument, and a wealth of illustration, that had never been surpassed."

Mr. Lincoln's partnership with John T. Stuart began on the 27th of April, 1837, and continued until the 19th of May, 1841, when it was dissolved, in consequence of Stuart's election to Congress. In that same year, 1841, Mr. Lincoln united in practice with Stephen T. Logan, the presiding judge of the district, and they continued partners until 1845.













in cutting down Hickox's mill-dam, and wanted to bring Hickox for reporting, looks almost awfully wicked, and he seemed to be *entirely without feeling, and affection*—as represented in the case of the woman who was killed at Hart, the 20th of January, that lady EM. Phelps says she had to be *dragged* and had to have much trouble, and feeling *plunged* into it.

I commenced this letter on yesterday, since when I received yours of the 13th. I stick to my promise to come to New York. Nothing new here, except what I have written. The case is in—surely by this time, and I am going out to see as soon as I mail this letter.

Your affectionate

LINCOLN.

On the 2d of December, 1839, Mr. Lincoln was admitted to practice in the Circuit Court of the United States, and on the same day the names of Stephen A. Douglas, S. H. Treat, Selwyn Strong, and two other gentlemen were placed on the same roll. The "Little Giant" was chosen as counsel.

The first speech he delivered in the Supreme Court of the State was one of a well-weighed and carefully studied nature, and must have left an indelible and brilliant impression on the attorney. We give it in the form in which it was to be authenticated by Judge Hunt:—

"A case being called for hearing in the Court, Mr. Lincoln stated that he had appeared before the Grand Jury, and had endeavored to proceed with the argument. He then stated that it was the first case he had ever made in this court, and that he had carefully examined it with great care. As the Court then rose, he, by looking at the abstract of the record, the entire history of the case, some of a minority. I have not been able to find any authority sustaining *my* side of the case, but I have found several cases, directly in point, on the *other* side. I will now give *these* cases, and then submit the case."

The testimony of all the lawyers, his own reputation, and his rivals, is in the same direction. "The American case is one of justice and fair play," says Mr. Gillespie, "was pre-eminently a merit. I have often listened to him when I thought he would certainly state his case out of Court. It was not in his nature to assume, or to attempt to bolster up, a false position. He would abandon his case first. He did so in the







"In the case of Harris and Jones v. Hedges, He [sic] wanted Lincoln to assist you and myself. His answer was almost terse: 'Tell Harris it's no use to *quash* *any* *case* in that case: he'll get beat.'"

Mr. Lincoln was prone to adventures in which he *lost* were the other party. The reader has already known one from the pen of Miss Owen; and here is another, by no means negligible humorist, a lawyer, named J. H. Wickizer.

"In 1855 Mr. Lincoln and myself were traveling by stage from Woodford County Court to Bloomington. Being out on passing through a little grove, we suddenly found a noise, a squealing of a little pig near by us. Quick as thought Mr. Lincoln leaped out of the buggy, seized a cut-bone and ran upon the old sow, and beat her lustily: she was in the act of eating one of her young ones. Thus he saved the pig, and then remarked, 'By jing! the unnatural old brute shall not devour her own progeny!' 'This, I think, was his first proclamation of freedom.'"

But Mr. Wickizer gives us another story, which most happily illustrates the readiness of Mr. Lincoln's wit.

"In 1858, in the court at Bloomington, Mr. Lincoln was engaged in a case of no great importance; but on the other side, on the other side, Mr. S——, a young lawyer of the State (now a judge of the Supreme Court of the State), was very sensitive about being beaten, and in consequence showed unusual zeal and interest. The case lasted nearly a week, when it was finally submitted to the jury. Mr. S—— spent a sleepless night in anxiety, and early next morning, owing to his great chagrin, that he had lost the case, Mr. Lincoln met him at the Court House, and asked him what was wrong of his case. With lugubrious countenance and heavy sighs, Mr. S—— said, 'It's gone to bed!' 'What do you mean?' said Lincoln, 'then you'll see it again!'

Although the terrible combination of *disgrace* and *humiliation* of some of his relations, and even those who were the subject of constant annoyance and most painful rebukes, he never tried to shake them off, and never abandoned them when





stroke, so that it is two before you in a road."—  
surprise.

"It was a strange belief that could have entered  
to exist in his mind. He was a long, thin, spare  
and naïf person, whose words were not calculated to  
be so well received as they were."

"At the same time, it is not surprising that Old  
"and the justice of the case, and the fact that he  
him to be a man of good character, and that he  
with him. God had not made him a man of  
conscience, so that he could have been a man of  
to be a man of good character, and that he  
visit, however, and some of his friends were  
would have been glad to see him, and that he  
a man of good character, and that he"

In the winter of 1847, the first trial of the *Case*  
to one Merrick's mind, that the *Case* was a  
and a man of good character, and that he  
matters, and that he was a man of good  
H. Norris, and William D. Armstrong, and  
time. Norris was tried in May, 1847, and  
starting the trial, and so on, and so on, and  
eight years. But Armstrong, the man of  
highly just than by Merrick's *Case*, and  
County," and was then tried in the *Case*  
of 1858. He was Armstrong, the man of  
side some matters, but now their trial was  
those of a man determined and bold.

Armstrong was the son of John and Hannah, and  
New South, the child whom Mr. Merrick had  
could have. Mrs. Armstrong attended to the  
things. Her life was not a long one, and  
clearly and justly, and it was a man of  
the imposition of some power which could  
that fatal report on the Norris trial, ready  
witnesses, and make us pay for the  
Old Hannah had one friend when she could



*the hands of some one else.*" "The evidence here fully supports his client," says Mr. Sawyer, one of the counsel for the prosecution. "There were many witnesses, and when one seemed to add one more cord that seemed to bind him down, another Mr. Lincoln was something in the situation of travellers in the first sleep in Lilliput. But, when he came out like a toad in glory (that was always his father's second and final name). He skilfully untied here and there a knot, and was not long, and there a peg, until, fairly getting wangled up, he threw himself in his full power, and shook the arguments of his opponents from him as if they were old shoes." "It may appear to be called for the almanac, and easily proved by a reference to it, but the main witness declared the moon was shining by the gaspander, there was, in fact, no moon at all, but black darkness over the whole scene. In the "roar of laughter," and "undisgraced astonishment" succeeding this apparent demonstration, court, jury, and counsel forgot to examine that security of the exclusive almanac, and let it pass without a question concerning its genuineness.<sup>1</sup>

In conclusion, Mr. Lincoln drew a touching picture of Jack Armstrong (whose gentle spirit alas! has gone to the land of coronation for the neck), and Hannah, — this sweet-faced

<sup>1</sup> Mr. E. J. Loomis, assistant in charge of the "Nautical Almanac" (under the name of D.C.), under date of Aug. 1, 1841, says:

"Referring to the 'Nautical Almanac' for 1841, I find that it was printed in New York and eleven copies of the first edition of August, 1840, the first issue of the first edition of setting.

"The computed time of its setting on that night is 11:30 P. M., which may pass for midnight.

"The moon was only two days past its first quarter, and could hardly be mistaken for 'nearly full'."

"In the case of the *Proctor vs. Armstrong* I was a sitting prominent counsel. The prevailing belief at that time, and I need also say at the present, on this subject, was as follows: —

"Mr. Lincoln, previous to the trial, handed an almanac of the year previous to the murder to an officer of the court, stating that he might call for one during the trial, and if he did, to send him that one. An important witness for the People had fixed the time of the murder to be, in the night, near a camp-meeting, that the moon was at the top of the same place that the sun would be at ten o'clock in the morning, and was nearly full. Therefore he could see plainly, &c. At the proper time, Mr. Lincoln called to the officer for an almanac; and the one prepared for the occasion was shown. Mr. Lincoln, being coming from it at the time referred to by the witness, *Th. moon had set long ago!* that in the roar of laughter the jury and opposing counsel forgot to look at the date. Mr. Carter, a lawyer of this









STEPHEN T. LOGAN.









approval of the Fugitive Slave Law as "a wise, prudent, and necessary measure," and declaring wherever he went, that a man who is wrongfully detained as a slave should have the privilege of a writ of *habeas corpus* instead of the summary processes provided by the law.

Mr. Lincoln and I were going to Peterburg in 1850, "Frank," says Mr. Hendon. "The political world was in a state of confusion. The compromises of 1850 seemed to settle the question of slavery. Things were stagnant, and all hope for progress in the cause of freedom seemed to be crushed out. Lincoln came to Petersburg with me about the deathness of things. He was a man of high intelligence, and deeply regretted that his strength and power were limited by the position he occupied in the world. He said gloomily, 'I wish I were dead.' How hard, oh! how hard it is to die, and how much better than if one had never lived. I was almost dead to hope, dead to its own death, and I felt that I was a miserably wretched creature. What is to be done? What is to be done? Who can do anything? Who can ever think of anything?"

In 1850 Mr. Lincoln again delivered a speech in Congress, and a newspaper published a copy of it. It was a stirring and powerful plea for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, and a plea for the admission of free states into the Union. It was a masterpiece of oratory, and it was widely read and discussed.

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coupled with a most magnanimous pecuniary offer. It is the letter promised in a previous chapter, and makes short work of the intimate acquaintance of the reader:—

DEAR JOHNSTON, — Your request for eighty dollars, I do my best to comply with now. At the various times when I have got a little, you have said to me, "We can get along very well, now." A very short time I find you in the same difficulty again. Now this can be kept up by some defect in your conduct. What that defect is, I think I know. You are not *lazy*, and still you are an *idler*. I doubt whether, since I saw you, you have done a good whole day's work in any one day. You do not seem to dislike to work, and still you do not work much, merely because it does not seem to you that you could get much for it. This habit of uselessly wasting time is the whole difficulty, and it is vastly important to you, and to your children, that you should break the habit. It is more important to them, because they have longer to live, and can keep out of an affliction before they are in it easier than they can get out after they are in it.

You are now in need of some money, and what I propose is that you shall go to work, "tooth and nail," for some-body who will give you money for it. Let father and your boys take charge of things at home, and raise a crop, and make the crop, and you go to work for the best money wages, or in discharge of any debt you owe, that you can get; and, to secure you a fair reward for your labor, I now promise you, that, for every dollar you will, between this and the first of next May, get for your own labor, either in money or as your own independence, I will then give you one other dollar. By this, if you hire yourself at ten dollars a month, from me you will get ten more, making twenty dollars a month for your work. In this I do not mean you shall go off to St. Louis, or the lead-mines, or the gold-mines in California; but I mean for you to go at it for the best wages you can get close to home, in Cole's County. Now, if you will do this, you will be soon out of debt, and, what is better, you will have a habit that will keep you from getting in debt again. But, if I should now clear you out of debt next year you would be just as deep in as ever. You say you would almost give your place in heaven for \$70 or \$80. Then you value your place in heaven very cheap; for I am sure you can, with the offer I make, get the seventy or eighty dollars for four or five months' work. You say, if I will furnish you the money, you will deed me the land, and, as you don't pay the money back, you will deliver possession. Nonsense! If you can't now live with the land, how will you then live without it? You have always been kind to me, and I do not mean to be unkind to you. On the contrary, if you will but follow my

Affectionately your brother

A. LINCOLN



start in the night, which I very much regretted, and, if I had been at home, it might have made it convenient to have taken the opportunity to do so. There is no mistake between us as to the date of the address.

— LINCOLN, 1852.

On the 1st of July, 1852, Mr. Lincoln presided at a public meeting of his fellow-citizens at Springfield, in which, in their hearing a eulogy upon the late Mr. Clay, he read the address upon Mr. Clay; and on the 16th of the same month he read the address upon their request. Such addresses are usually considered to be the province of the orator; but this one scarcely deserved the name. It was not intended to be eloquent, and in no part of it was it so. It was, however, warmly animated. It is true that its best eulogy was given upon Mr. Clay; but it was bestowed in a very unorthodox and untame style, wholly unlike the bulk of his other eulogies and eulogations. In truth, Mr. Lincoln was never so free and so frank in his estimate of Mr. Clay as some of his biographers have represented him. He was for another man in 1836, another in 1838, and another in 1840, and very ardently for another in 1845. The Holland credits him with a visit to Mr. Clay in 1846, and an interview which effectually cost him the services of one of the brilliant statesmen. But, in fact, Mr. Lincoln never troubled himself to make such a pilgrimage to so celebrated a man,—much less Mr. Clay. None of his friends, including Davis, Mr. Herndon, Mr. Speed, or any one else, according to what we are able to ascertain—ever heard of the visit. Whether it was made at any time after 1838, it could scarcely have been so far exceeded from Mr. Speed; and we are compelled to conclude that, along with the multitude of groundless stories which he has found currency with Mr. Lincoln's biographers.

If the address upon Clay is of any historical value, it is because it discloses Mr. Lincoln's true sentiments upon Mr. Clay in his opinion's concerning slavery, and the proper method of extinguishing it. It is a full and complete moral emancipation by the voluntary action of the people of the Slave States, and the transportation of the colored population to Africa as rapidly as the States could be cleared of them.













postponed the interests of the blacks to the interests of the whites, and expressly subordinated the one to the other. When he was compelled, by what he deemed an overruling necessity, founded on both military and political considerations, to declare the freedom of the public enemy's slaves, he did so with avowed reluctance, and took pains to have it understood that his resolution was in no wise affected by sentiment. He never at any time favored the admission of negroes into the body of electors, in his own State or in the States of the South. He claimed that those who were incidentally liberated by the Federal arms were poor-spirited, lazy, and slothful; that they could be made soldiers only by force, and willing laborers not at all; that they seemed to have no interest in the cause of their own race, but were as docile in the service of the Rebellion as the mules that ploughed the fields or drew the baggage-trains; and, as a people, were useful only to those who were at the same time their masters and the foes of those who sought their good. With such views honestly formed, it is no wonder that he longed to see them transported to Hayti, Central America, Africa, or anywhere, so that they might in no event, and in no way, participate in the government of his country. Accordingly, he was, from the beginning, as earnest a colonizationist as Mr. Clay, and, even during his Presidency, zealously and persistently devised schemes for the deportation of the negroes, which the latter deemed cruel and atrocious in the extreme. He believed, with his rival, that this was purely a "white man's government;" but he would have been perfectly willing to share its blessings with the black man, had he not been very certain that the blessings would disappear when divided with such a partner. He was no Abolitionist in the popular sense; did not want to break over the safeguards of the Constitution to interfere with slavery where it had a lawful existence; but, wherever his power rightfully extended, he was anxious that the negro should be protected, just as women and children and unnaturalized men are pro-



will adopt it. I asked him to what he could do to stop that was going on in public opinion. He asked the boys put that question to a Kentuckian student, who answered by saying, 'You might have any amount of money in your pocket, or bank-stock, or real-estate, or gold, or silver, or anything else, but if you had nobody trudging at your heels, everybody would see you as a man that you owned a slave.' 'It is the most glittering ostentation, and displaying property in the world,' says he, 'if a young man goes courting, the only question is how many negroes he or she owns. The love for real property was swallowing up every other mercenary possession. Its ownership betokened, not only the possession of the world, but indicated the gentleman of leisure, who was above and scorned labor.' These things Mr. Lincoln regarded as being so seductive to the thoughtless and giddy-headed young men who looked upon work as vulgar and ungentlemanly. Mr. Lincoln was really excited, and said, with great earnestness, that this spirit ought to be met, and, if possible, cured, and that slavery was a great and crying injustice, an enormous national crime, and that we could not expect to escape punishment for it. I asked him how he would proceed in his efforts to check the spread of slavery. *He confessed he did not see his way clearly. I think he made up his mind from that time that he would oppose slavery actively.* I know that Mr. Lincoln always contended that no man had any right other than mere brute force gave him to a slave. He used to say that it was singular that the courts would hold that a man never lost his right to his property that had been stolen from him, but that he instantly lost his right to himself if he was stolen. Mr. Lincoln always contended that the cheapest way of getting rid of slavery was for the nation to buy the slaves, and set them free."

If the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill awakened Lincoln from his dream of security regarding the slavery question, which he hoped had been put to rest by the compromises of 1820 and 1850, it did the same with all like-





the State Fair being in progress there, he spoke at Springfield. His speech was ingenuous, and, on the whole, able; but he was on the defensive; and the consciousness of the fact, both on his own part and that of the audience, made him seem weaker than he really was. By common consent the Anti-Nebraska men put up Mr. Lincoln to reply; and he did reply with such power as he had never exhibited before. He was not the Lincoln who had spoken that time before over Clay in 1852, or he who had deformed his speech before the "Scott Club" with petty jealousies and gross vulgarities; but a new and greater Lincoln, the like of whom no one of that vast multitude had ever heard before. He felt that he was addressing the people on a living and vital question, not merely for the sake of speaking, but to produce conviction and achieve a great practical result. How he succeeded in his object may be gathered from the following extracts from a leading editorial in "The Springfield Journal," written by Mr. Herndon. —

"This Anti-Nebraska speech of Mr. Lincoln was the most foundest, in our opinion, that he has made in his life. He felt upon his soul the truths burn which he artfully hid all present felt that he was true to his own soul. His heart once or twice swelled within, and came near sliding down. . . . He quivered with emotion. The whole assembly was still as death.

"He attacked the Nebraska bill with vigor, courage and energy; and all felt that a man of strong opinions, and that he intended to mast it if he could, by strong and bold efforts. He was most successful, and his speech, and the glorious triumph of truth, by the aid of the noble and brave men waved their white battle-flags, and fought a silent but heart-vitassed, and glorious battle, and the truth within was roared, been seen, and heard by all eyes and ears. Lincoln. His friends were all, and his enemies were all, and his powerful arguments were all, and his friends were all around us. The Nebraska bill was all, and his friends were all of the force, was seen, and heard by all eyes and ears.



"calling and election sure" by every one of the true and devoted to political philanthropy and *disinterested* and *unselfish* labors. While the two great national parties were casting suffrages of the people, North and South, *Lincoln* cast his eyes was "dead." He detested the business of the two parties were in the habit of composing *several* *times* and sacrificing the "principle of freedom." *When* *the* *Whig* *party* "paid its breath to time," he looked upon it as but another instance of divine retribution. He had no patience with time-servers, and regarded with contempt the "policy" which would sacrifice the rights of an enslaved race to the success of party politicians. He stood by at the sacrifice of *the* *Whig* *party* in Illinois with the spirit of Paul when he "strove with them that stoned Stephen." He believed in the resurrection and hoped to see a new party rise by its perseverance and fervor of its faith, and animated by the spirit of *the* *Whig* *party* *Harrison*, and the *Lowells*. He was a *fanatic* and gloried proudly in his title of "fanatic," for he believed that fanatics were at all times the only power to save it from the blight that overtakes the mass of men. He believed in a God, but not in a God of nature, — the God of Science, not the God of the Bible. He believed in a Bible, but not in a Bible of the reverse, — and in a religion, but not in a religion of the reverse. He believed in a religion that sanctified the human mind, and in a religion that sanctified the human heart, and in a religion that sanctified the human soul, and in a religion that sanctified the human spirit, and in a religion that sanctified the human body, and in a religion that sanctified the human mind, and in a religion that sanctified the human heart, and in a religion that sanctified the human soul, and in a religion that sanctified the human spirit, and in a religion that sanctified the human body.

(1) The University of Alabama is a public institution of higher learning, and its primary purpose is to provide a liberal education for the people of the State of Alabama. It is the duty of the Board of Trustees to see that the University is maintained in a manner consistent with this purpose.

(2) The Board of Trustees shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the President of the University, and shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Regents, who shall be the governing body of the University. The Board of Trustees shall also have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Academic Affairs, who shall be the governing body of the University's academic affairs.

(3) The Board of Trustees shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Finance, who shall be the governing body of the University's financial affairs. The Board of Finance shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Physical Plant, who shall be the governing body of the University's physical plant.

(4) The Board of Trustees shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Student Affairs, who shall be the governing body of the University's student affairs. The Board of Student Affairs shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Alumni Affairs, who shall be the governing body of the University's alumni affairs.

(5) The Board of Trustees shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Extension and Public Relations, who shall be the governing body of the University's extension and public relations. The Board of Extension and Public Relations shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Development, who shall be the governing body of the University's development.

(6) The Board of Trustees shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of International Affairs, who shall be the governing body of the University's international affairs. The Board of International Affairs shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Exchange, who shall be the governing body of the University's exchange.

(7) The Board of Trustees shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Research, who shall be the governing body of the University's research. The Board of Research shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Grants, who shall be the governing body of the University's grants.

(8) The Board of Trustees shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Special Programs, who shall be the governing body of the University's special programs. The Board of Special Programs shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Centers, who shall be the governing body of the University's centers.

(9) The Board of Trustees shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Auxiliary Organizations, who shall be the governing body of the University's auxiliary organizations. The Board of Auxiliary Organizations shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Student Organizations, who shall be the governing body of the University's student organizations.

(10) The Board of Trustees shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Faculty, who shall be the governing body of the University's faculty. The Board of Faculty shall have the honor and privilege of selecting and appointing the members of the Board of Tenure, who shall be the governing body of the University's tenure.

Approved and adopted by the Board of Trustees

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JOHN T. STUART.



natural antislavery man, as I think, and I think he needed hope, faith, energy; and I think I needed him. Lincoln and I were just the opposite one of another. He was cautious and practical; I was generous, but speculative. He arrived at truths by reflection, I, by intuition; he, by reason; I, by my soul. He calculated, I went to toil asking no questions, never doubting. Lincoln had great faith in my intuitions, and I had great faith in his reasons.

Of course such a man as we have described Mr. Herndon to be could have nothing but loathing and disgust for the secret oaths, the midnight lurking, and the proscriptive spirit of Know-Nothingism. "A number of gentlemen from Chicago," says he, "among them the editor of 'The Spectator West,' an Abolitionist paper published in Chicago, called on me in my office, and asked my advice as to the policy of going into Know-Nothing Lodges, and ruling them for freedom. I opposed it as being wrong in principle, as well as a friend of the lodges, and wished to fight it out in open daylight. Lincoln was opposed to Know-Nothingism, but did not say so until 1854 or 1855 (did afterwards). I told Lincoln what we said, and argued the question with him often, insisting that as we were advocating *freedom for the slave in tendency* under the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, it was radically wrong to crush the religious ideas and faith of men. The gentlemen then waited on me as before stated, asked me if I thought Mr. Lincoln could be trusted for freedom. I said to them: 'Can you trust yourselves? If you can, you can trust Lincoln forever.'"

With this explanation of the political views of Mr. Herndon, and his personal relations to Mr. Lincoln, the reader will more easily understand what follows.

"This State Fair," continues Mr. Herndon, "brought thousands to the city. We Abolitionists all assembled here, taking advantage of the fair to organize and disseminate our ideas. As soon as Lincoln had finished his speech, Low Joss, who had been in the hall, rushed up to the stand and addressed the crowd that there would be a meeting there on the evening





Before proceeding to discuss the various arguments advanced against the Southern cause, I think it well to say that, if we would be in their situation, I do not think we should be any more among them, they would not be there, and we should not exist amongst us, we should be a lost race. I do not believe of the masses North and South, that there are any individuals on both sides who would, under any circumstances, and others, who would be ready to start anew if it were out of existence. While some Northern men do free their slaves, or manumit them, and some tip-top Abolitionists; while some Southern men do manumit and become cruel slave-masters.

"When Southern people tell us the cause is insupportable for the origin of slavery than we, I am often tempted to say, fact. When it is said that the institution is so deeply seated, it is very difficult to get rid of it in any satisfactory manner, I understand and appreciate the saying. *I should not blame them for not doing what I should not know how to do myself. If all earthly power were given me, I should not know what to do as to the existing institution.* My first inclination would be to free all the existing slaves, and send them to their own native land; but a moment's reflection would convince me that whatever of high hope (as it might be called) there may be in this, in the long run, its sudden execution is impossible. If they were all landed in one day, they would all perish in the next ten days; and there would be no plus shipping and surplus money enough to take them and carry them there in many times ten days. What would I do? Free them all, and keep them amongst us as at present? I am quite certain that this betters their condition, but I am sure *would not hold* one in slavery at any rate, and I am as clear enough to me to denounce people who would do so. Free them, and make them political and social equals. My own feelings will not admit of this, and I am sure that we all know that these feelings are not shared by the masses. I would not. Whether this is a good or bad thing, I leave to the sound judgment of those who study the subject more than I do.



by which all parties were pledged to abide. Indeed, there was no uninhabited country on the continent which we could acquire, if we except some extreme Northern regions, which are wholly out of the question. In this state of the case, the Genius of Discord himself could scarcely have invented a way of getting us by the ears, but by turning back and destroying the peace measures of the past.

"The structure, too, of the Nebraska Bill is very peculiar. The people are to decide the question of slavery for themselves; but *when* they are to decide, or *how* they are to decide, or whether, when the question is once decided, it is to remain so, or is to be subject to an indefinite succession of new trials, the law does not say. Is it to be decided by the first dozen settlers who arrive there, or is it to be decided by the arrival of a hundred? Is it to be decided by a vote of the people, or a vote of the Legislature, or indeed, or a vote of any sort? To these questions the law gives no answer. There is a mystery about this, for when a member proposed to give the Legislature express authority to solve the question, it was hooted down by the friends of the bill. I do not know worth remembering. Some Yankee in his former days sent emigrants to Nebraska to exclude slavery from that territory, as I can judge, they expected the question to be decided by voting in some way or other. But the Legislature is now awake too. They are without a respectable meeting-ground. They hold meetings, and yet do not assemble, and do not the slightest allusion to the subject of slavery. They know that slavery already exists in the territory, and that they, themselves, are there: and that they, remembering the fact, are bound to add that Abolitionists shall be left to their own devices, and that slaves, hewer-knives and ox-eyes shall be left to their own devices, as a gloss on the bill. The result of all this is, that each party will stick to its own determination to do as it pleases, and to do it, and to see what will come of the matter and decisions. The result will be more apt invention of legal devices, and a struggle of the





to the Board of Directors, who are elected by four-sixths of the stockholders, is a mixed affair, both as to the Board (January) and as to the shareholders (February). In an ordinary election, were the board of directors to resign, no meeting of the shareholders would be called, and the directors would be elected at the annual meeting. In an extraordinary meeting, however, the shareholders would have to meet and elect a new board. Mr. X. C. Young thought it a good thing that the Board of Directors should resign. Mr. C. C. Young, of the Commercial Union Bank, said that it would be a good thing if the shareholders could elect a new board of directors at the annual meeting. Mr. X. C. Young said that the shareholders should elect a new board of directors at the annual meeting. Mr. X. C. Young said that the shareholders should elect a new board of directors at the annual meeting.

The following is a list of the names of the members of the Board of Directors of the Commercial Union Bank, as given in the Annual Report for the year ending December 31, 1905:

Mr. X. C. Young, President  
 Mr. J. C. Young, Vice-President

Mr. A. C. Young, Secretary  
 Mr. B. C. Young, Treasurer

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Mr. C. C. Young, Director  
 Mr. D. C. Young, Director

Mr. E. C. Young, Director  
 Mr. F. C. Young, Director

Mr. G. C. Young, Director  
 Mr. H. C. Young, Director

Mr. I. C. Young, Director  
 Mr. J. C. Young, Director

ture saved Mr. Lincoln to the Republicans of Illinois. They were brought forward at the critical moment as a new and original candidate for the Presidency. They were Judd of Cook County, Palmer of Macoupin, Cook of La Salle, Beyer and Allen of Madison. They called themselves Democrats, and with the modesty peculiar to bolters, claimed to be the only "Simon-pure." "They could not act with the Democrats from principle, and would not act with the Whigs from policy;" but holding off from the canvases of both parties, they demanded that all Anti-Nebraska should come to them, or sacrifice the most important fruits of their late victory at the polls. But these were not the only enemies Mr. Lincoln could count in the body of his party. The Abolitionists suspected him, and were slow to come to his support. Judge Davis went to Springfield, and thinks he "got some" of this class "to go for" him; but it is probable they were "got" in another way. Mr. Lovejoy was a member, and required, as the condition of his support and that of his followers, that Mr. Lincoln should pledge himself to favor the exclusion of slavery from *all* the Territories of the United States. This was a long step in advance of any that Mr. Lincoln had previously taken. He was, as a matter of course, opposed to the introduction of slavery into the Territories north of the line of  $36^{\circ} 30'$ ; but he had, up to this time, regarded all south of that as being honestly open to slavery. The villainy of obliterating that line, and the necessity of its immediate restoration, — in short, the perfect sanctity of the Missouri settlement, — had formed the burden of all his speeches in the preceding canvass. But these opinions by no means suited the Abolitionists, and they required him to change them forthwith. He thought it would be wise to do so, considering the peculiar circumstances of his case; but, before committing himself finally, he sought an understanding with Judge Logan. He told the judge what he was disposed to do, and said he would act upon the inclination, if the judge could not regard it as "treading upon his toes." The judge said he was opposed to the doctrine proposed; but, for the sake of the





height of his indignation, he did not utter a word in his own defence. He manifested, however, not the least consciousness of guilt. With the other Anti-Nebraska Democrats he was beaten, but evidently thought himself in the right. He told me several times, "The election of Trumbull was the best thing that ever happened."

In the great campaign of 1858, Mr. Lincoln, on several occasions insisted, that, in 1854, Mr. Lincoln and Judge Trumbull, being until then political enemies, had entered into an agreement to abolitionize, the one the Whigs, and the other the Democratic party; and, in order that each party might be unrewarded for a service so timely and so true, Mr. Trumbull had agreed on the one hand that Mr. Lincoln should have Shields's seat in the United States Senate (in 1854), and Mr. Lincoln had agreed, on the other, that Mr. Trumbull should have Douglas's seat (in 1859). The Anti-Nebraska party alleged, that, when the first election (in 1854) was held, Judge Trumbull treated his fellow-conspirator with gross duplicity, and cheated himself into the Senate long before the appointed time: that Mr. Lincoln, being greatly incensed thereat, Col. James H. Matthews, Lincoln's friend and manager for several years, exposed the plot and the treachery; that, in order to conciliate the injured party, Mr. Lincoln was abandoned for senatorial nomination in 1858, and thus a senatorial candidate in pursuance of a bargain made, that was broken. But it is enough to say here, that Mr. Lincoln emphatically denied the accusation as untrue and baseless, and bestowed upon the character of Judge Trumbull, compliments as lofty and as warm as he ever bestowed upon any contemporary. With the exception of Col. Matthews, and none of Mr. Lincoln's peculiar friends, complain of Judge Trumbull; but as many of these (as have shown in the records before us (and they are numerous and prominent)) speak of the purity, devotion, and excellence of Judge Trumbull in the most unreserved and unqualified terms, and in



deeply, lest his rival should unearth the great pledge of Lovejoy, of which Judge Logan has given us the last. When Judge Douglas produced a set of resolutions which said had been passed by the Abolitionists at the convention at Springfield, during the State Fair (the meeting called to by Mr. Herndon), and asserted that Mr. Lincoln was one of the committee that reported them, the latter replied in a great spirit, and said what he could say with perfect justice—that he was not near Springfield when that body assembled, and that his name had been used without his consent.



actors of, the contest. As participants, each side can furnish its representatives. The struggle opened in Kansas, at once, favoring the South. During the passage of the bill organizing the new Territory, preparations had been extensively made along the Missouri border, by "Blue Lodges" and "Social Bonnets," for the purpose of getting control of its Territory, *provisionally*. The whole eastern border of the Territory was occupied by 75,000 men and boys; and they were not slow to embrace the opportunity of meeting their enemies with so many a *blow* as they could lay their hands upon. Public meetings were held in many of the frontier counties of Missouri, in which the people were not only advised to go over and take early possession of the Territory, but were exhorted themselves in readiness to remove all emigrants who should go there under the auspices of the Northern Anti-Slavery cause. It was with these "Border Ruffians," and some volunteers from Alabama and South Carolina, with a few vagabond "congressmen" and "generals" from the Slave States, that the struggle in the South began. Of course, no Northern man could look on with complacency upon such a state of things. If the spirit of the Missouri Compromise startled the people of the Free States from their sense of security, the march of the "border ruffians" upon "popular sovereignty," as it related at its first instance, was sufficient to arouse public sentiment to an extraordinary degree. Kansas became at once a subject of daily discussion. Societies were formed for throwing into her bosom, with the utmost expedition, settlers who could be relied upon to mould her government in the interest of freedom. At the same time there was set on train all the popular outcroppings that could be used to agitate the question, and the cry of "Bleeding Kansas" was heard throughout the land.

It is not necessary in this connection to set down a story of the raids, assassinations, burnings, robberies, and election frauds which followed. Enough if their origin and character be understood. For this present purpose, a brief summary only will be given of what occurred during the long struggle to make Kansas a Slave State; or upon the political issues which arose during the contest, before the discussions



bidding of those who are not themselves interested in the Union disapproved. I am not aware that general assent was given that right very certainly I am not. I have not the least objection to your I also acknowledge *your* rights and I do not regard as *my* business your opinion in regard to your slaves. I confess I hate to see the property of a man seized down and caught and carried away to treat him as a man, and put out of his lot. But I hate my lip and the people. In 1814 I was on a steamboat from Louisville to low-water trips on a steamboat from Louisville to St. Louis. You may remember as I well do that, from Louisville, we belonged to the Ohio, there were on board ten or a dozen slaves struck by the *yellow fever*. That sight was a confirmed torment to me, and I saw no one who would every time I touch the Ohio or any other slave boat. It has been a great pain to me, that I have no interest in a thing which appears to me to increase the power of holding me responsible. You are likely to see the Legislature to be much the most body of the Northern people, and I am sure that they are in a better moment than they are to the Constitution of the United States. I do not see the extension of slavery to Kansas, may be, as a result of the Compromise, and I am under no obligations to the Government to do anything to prevent it, while we meet. You say they are to be admitted to the same as we are, and among the leaders of the Missouri cause, some of them was elected to speak if Kansas were to be a Slave State, you must be a member of the Union, and be involved. But how does she call herself a Slave State, *my* friends, if she is, by the very terms of the Constitution, say you would not go now? Missouri is a slave State, and she is not. How is she involved? That will be the object of the question, when it has been decided, and read one. If you assume that the thing is a fair decision of the *Missouri* question in Kansas, I plainly see you and I would differ about the *Nebraska* law. I hold upon that matter, not as a *free* man, a *free* man, from the beginning. It was received in violence, as a matter of fact, and it was received in violence. I say it was received in violence, because it was received of the Missouri Compromise, under the circumstances, was *not* less than violence. It was passed by violence, because it could not have been passed at all but for the votes of many members in violation of the *Missouri* Constitution, and their constituents. It is *maintained* in violence, because this is the only way to demand its repeal, and the demand is openly directed.

You say men ought to be hung for the way they are, and that that law, and I say the way it is being set out is quite as good as any of the alternatives. It is being executed in the precise way which was intended from the first. Also, why does no Nebraska man express astonishment at the *Nebraska* law? Poor Butler is the only public man who has been silly enough to believe that any thing like fairness was ever intended; and he has been bravely undeceived.

That Kansas will form a slave constitution, and with it will ask to be admitted into the Union, I take to be already a settled question, and so





of the same day, and the following day, the 15th, he wrote to Mr. S. as follows:

Dear Sir:—I have just received your letter of the 14th, and am glad to hear that you are well.

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Yours truly,  
Abraham Lincoln

From Mr. Lincoln's letter to Mr. S. of the 15th, 1847, it is

seen that he had just received Mr. S.'s letter of the 14th, and

was replying to it. He had just received Mr. S.'s letter of the 14th, and

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If you have the majority, as some of you say you have, you can succeed with the ballot, throwing a regular majority. You can peacefully then, reduce the Government to a state of the liberties of mankind, through your vote, and your political influence. Let there be peace. In a country where the majority rule by the ballot through the franchise, such as these physical rebellions and bloody battles, are a dishonour, unconstitutional, and are treason. Be not deceived, you have time left, to those you know not of. Ours is the Declaration of Independence, says, that governments long established, for their viciousness should not be resisted. Revolution, through the ballot-box, and restore the Government, and win the affections and hearts of men, by making it a government, was intended to do it in the best spirit of justice and equity. Your attempt, if there be such, to resist the laws of Kansas by force, is criminal and wicked; and all your feeble attempts will be futile, and end in bringing some of our leaders and ruin the cause you would freely die to preserve.

"This little speech," continues Mr. Hendon, "was set in print. It is a part of a much longer one, likewise in the print. This speech squelched the ideas of physical resistance and directed our energies through other more effective channels, which his wisdom and coolness pointed out to us. His little speech, so timely and well made, saved many of us from great follies, if not our necks from the halter. The man who uttered it is no more; but this little speech, I hope, will never be forgotten. Mr. Lincoln himself, after this speech, was called money to the people of Kansas *under conditions*, which I will relate in other ways. He was not alone in this effort. I signed the same paper, I think, for the same purpose, but more carefully; and would do it again, only on the condition of securing no conditions, only the good people's wise direction."

Early in 1856 it became painfully apparent to Mr. Lincoln that he must take a decisive stand upon the issue of that day, and become a Know-Nothing, a Democrat, a Republican, or an Abolitionist. More "Anti-Nebraska" could I have done longer: the members of that ephemeral coalition were look-



into my office, seemed mad, horrified, and said to me, 'Sir, did Mr. Lincoln sign that Abolition bill, which you published this morning?' I answered, 'Mr. Lincoln did not sign that bill.' — 'Did Lincoln authorize you to sign it?' — 'Mr. Stuart.' — 'No; he never authorized me to sign it.' — 'Then do you know that you have ruined Mr. Lincoln?' — 'I do not know that I had ruined Mr. Lincoln; and not intend to be so; thought he was a made man by it; that the time had come when conservatism was a crime and a blunder.' — 'You, then, take the responsibility of your acts; do you?' — 'I do, most emphatically.'

"However, I instantly sat down and wrote to Mr. Lincoln, who was then in Pekin or Tremont, — possibly at court. He received my letter, and instantly replied, either by letter or telegraph, — most likely by letter, — that he adopted *ex toto* what I had done, and promised to meet the radicals — the Wesley, and suchlike men — among us."

At Bloomington Lincoln was the great figure. Beside him all the rest — even the oldest in the faith and the strongest in the work — were small. Yet he was universally regarded as a recent convert, although the most important one that could be made in the State of Illinois. "We met at Bloomington; and it was there," says Mr. Herndon in one of his lectures, "that Mr. Lincoln was baptized, and joined our church. He made a speech to us. I have heard or read all Mr. Lincoln's great speeches; and I give it as my opinion, on my best judgment, that the Bloomington speech was the grand effort of his life. Heretofore, and up to this moment, he had simply argued the slavery question on grounds of policy, — on what are called the statesman's grounds, — never reaching the question of the radical and the eternal right. Now he was newly baptized and freshly born; he had the fervor of a new convert; the smothered flame broke out; enthusiasm unusual to him blazed up; his eyes were glow with an inspiration; he felt justice; his heart was alive to the right; his sympathies, remarkably deep and true, burst forth, and he stood before the throne of the eternal Right, in pres-





WILLIAM H. HERNDON.





the purpose of the Missouri Compromise as an accommodation both, and a speed to the extension of slavery into Territories heretofore free." It was said in no wise Mr. Lincoln was present, and voting at the passage of such resolutions, that Mr. Herndon and others who readily regarded him as a "new-born" Abolitionist. It must have been the general warmth of his speech against the South, — his manifest opposition of slave holders and slave holding, as exhibited in his words, — which led them to believe that his feelings at least, if not his opinions, were similar to theirs. But the reader will see, nevertheless, as we get along in our history, that the Bloomington resolutions were the actual statement of Mr. Lincoln's views; that he continued to express his determination to maintain the rights of the Slave States under the Constitution, and to make conspicuous upon his abolitionism of negro suffrage and negro equality. He certainly disliked the Southern politicians very much; but even that sentiment, growing daily more fierce and ominous in the masses of the new party, was in his case counterbalanced by his prejudices or his caution, and he never saw the day when he would willingly have clothed the negroes with political privileges.

Notwithstanding the conservative character of the resolutions, the proceedings of the Bloomington Convention were standing to a portion of the community, and seem to have found little favor with the people of Springfield. About five days after its adjournment, Herndon and Lincoln rethought them of holding a ratification meeting. Mr. Herndon got out huge posters, announcing the event, and engaged a band of musicians to parade the streets and "drum up a crowd." As the hour of meeting drew near, he "let up the Court House with many blazes," rang the bells, and blew a horn. At seven o'clock the meeting should have been called to order, but it turned out to be extremely slim. There was nobody present, with all those brilliant lights, but A. Lincoln, W. H. Herndon, and John Pann. "When Lincoln came into the courtroom," says the bill-poster and horn-blower of this great demonstration, "he came with a sadness and a sense of the



concealing disguise, and who could be attacked only rarely, except from motives of self-interest. As we have just noted quite often whether it were possible to raise up a party in the North in mind against foreigners, and to direct a campaign against slaveholders; and they readily yielded themselves to a situation so desirable. As a result, the members of our lodges, took the old s. s. vote to stand by the organization of the "National Convention" of 1855, and were to help it do that, or to direct the organization of the Republican Party, the prospect seemed good or bad. Being in the street, however, to be the best upon deliberation, they concluded to do so, and they then lay, and then told the old s. s. to come, and they joined men, with whom they again sought to be in the street, and joined the K. G. s. Nothing, however, in a single moment, proscribed foreigners and Catholics, so, by the way, the old rule the order "for freedom," in the Republican Party, being in much good of aid just then, the old s. s. were considered very good. But it was no standard, it was no law for Lincoln and Herndon; and they were not only despised it.

In February, 1856, the Republicans held their Mr. Graham styles their "first National Convention" at Pittsburgh; but they made no nominations there. At the same time, a New-England American "National Convention" was being at Philadelphia to be followed by a nominating convention; and the Republicans at Pittsburgh had not appeared. But they got news by telegraph, that the patriots were all crowded the lodges on false pretences were achieving a great success; the American party was disintegrating, and a great portion of it falling away to the Republicans. A most wonderful political feat had been performed, and the way was very apparently clear for a union of the able middle and Democratic elements in the Presidential canvass.

On the 17th of June the National Republican Convention met at Philadelphia, and nominated John C. Fremont for President, and William L. Dayton for Vice-President. Mr. Williams, Chairman of the Illinois Delegation, presented to



braska, as embodying the only serious and serious attempt of the slavery question," and occurred Feb. 11.

"Then, by the 31st of May, approximately, Douglas' principles to the organization of Territories, and the admission of new States, with or without slavery as a condition, and the equal rights of all the States were to be discussed at the annual and general meeting of the Constitutional Convention, to be held at the capitol city and extension of the Union, and the full and complete capability of any State to be admitted to the Union. The American States, which may be considered as the only and the only republic, in form of government."

Mr. Lincoln was again a candidate for the office of Presidential elector, and received 10,000 votes in 1856. Some of his supporters were disappointed that he had not been elected in the country, as he had been elected in all the other States — Kansas, and eleven of the Territories, and many of the original and persistent Friends of the Union, and many of the intimations that the election of Fremont would result in a dissolution of the Union, or that it would result in a disunion, even the admission of a disunion. — In his eyes, the disunion of disunion were a "landslide," the result of a "landslide," and the fear of its "landslide."

In the heat of the canvass, Mr. Lincoln wrote the following perfectly characteristic letter, — named "Cotton, 1856," —

Seneca Falls, N. Y., 1856

HARRISON MATTHEW ESQ.,

*Dear Sir,* — I understand you are a Free Republican. Let me tell you that every vote withheld from Fremont and given to Fillmore, in any State actually lessens Fillmore's chance of being President.

Suppose Buchanan gets all the Slave States and Territory, and all any other one State besides; then, as I do not remember who gets all the rest.

But suppose Fillmore gets the two Slave States of Mississippi and Kentucky, then Buchanan is not elected. Fillmore gets no more than a House of Representatives, and may be made President by a congressional vote.

But suppose, again, Fillmore's friends throw all their votes on him in Indiana and Illinois — it will inevitably give these States a solid vote, which will more than compensate him for the loss of Mississippi and Kentucky; will elect him, and leave Buchanan no more in the House of Representatives.



In June, 1857, Judge Douglas made a speech at Springfield, in which he attempted to vindicate the wisdom and fairness of the law under which the people of Kansas were about to choose delegates to a convention to be held at Leecompton to frame a State constitution. He declared with emphasis, that, if the Free-State party refused to vote at this election, they alone would be blamable for the proslavery constitution which might be formed. The Free-State men professed to have a vast majority, — “three-fourths,” “four-fifths,” “nine-tenths,” of the voters of Kansas. If these willfully stand away from the polls, and allowed the minority to choose the delegates and make the constitution, Mr. Douglas thought they ought to abide the result, and not oppose the constitution adopted. Mr. Douglas’s speech indicated clearly that he himself would countenance no opposition to the forthcoming Leecompton Convention, and that he would hold the Republican politicians responsible if the result failed to be satisfactory to them.

Judge Douglas seldom spoke in that region without provoking a reply from his constant and vigilant antagonist. Mr. Lincoln heard this speech with a critical ear, and then, waiting only for a printed report of it, prepared a reply to be delivered a few weeks later. The speeches were neither of them of much consequence, except for the fact that Judge Douglas seemed to have plainly committed himself in advance to the support of the Leecompton Constitution. Mr. Lincoln took that much for granted; and, arguing from sundry indications that the election would be fraudulently conducted, he insisted that Mr. Douglas himself, as the author of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, and the inventor of “popular sovereignty,” had made this “outrage” possible. He did not believe there were any “Free-State Democrats” in Kansas to make it a Free State without the aid of the Republicans, whom he held to be a vast majority of the population. The latter, he contended, were not *all* registered; and, because *all* were not registered, he thought none ought to vote. But Mr. Lincoln advised no bloodshed, no civil war, no roadside assas-





These speeches were delivered during the week ending Saturday, the 10th month of June; they presented, in a clear and concise way, the important issues which were to divide Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Douglas in the famous campaign of 1858. It is not possible to do justice to the noble and heroic efforts which were taken place in that year, if it was forgotten that

Abraham Lincoln, in July 1857, returned to the scene of the strife. The administration of President Pierce had been endeavoring, by the loss and stopping of the mail service, to keep the Territories sequestered from the Legislature, and thus to prevent any expression of public sentiment. Gov. Shannon, coming to the rescue, had written a letter to meet a resolution of the Territorial Legislature, which had been introduced by John W. Cook, of Peoria, regarding the admission of Kansas. Gov. Gregory had been obliged to issue a proclamation recognizing the Legislature, and to permit the organization of a government of its own kind in the Territory. As the Territorial Legislature had no jurisdiction over the Territory, the Government was obliged to issue a proclamation, which was intended to give effect to the resolution of the Legislature, and to allow the Legislature to legislate as usual. Mr. Lincoln, in his speech, referred to President Pierce's administration, and to the course of Robert F. Wallcut, of Mississippi, as illustrating the course pursued with Hon. F. P. Stanton, of Tennessee, and with Hon. J. P. Brienreid, who were strong Democrats, and who had been in the administration, and the policy of the administration was to keep the Territories sequestered from presidential canvass, and to Mr. Lincoln's Message, — the absolute freedom of the people of the Territories to form a self-government for themselves, and to exercise the provisions of the Constitution. Gov. Wallcut had been in the Territory earnestly setting the nose of the Territory against the Government. The Governor, in various addresses to the Territorial Legislature, Territory, assured all parties that he would support any measure of free expression of the wishes by the people of the Territory, and Territorial legislature; and he begged the Territories not to give up their separate Territorial organization, under which











longed to the Slave States, and its march, spontaneously embracing the whole line of the Pacific to the British possessions to Mexico, struck me as the most original and sublime ever conceived by the human mind. This magnificent conception, so frequently employed by Mr. Douglas, by those with whom he talked, and the deep impressions it made on their minds, existed then in his belief, and he regarded it as almost every instance, their opinion of the course. In the point of this view, Mr. Douglas could hardly be said to lose the battle under his bill, for the people of the Slave States men had, perhaps, felt the force of the argument of expediency, and could take possession of the Territory of the commonwealth, as the case might be, when ever they could see a ready sale of the laboring classes of the North, or the troops and soldiers of the western Territories. If these two elements of the cotton and increasing European emigration, should ever be kindred, it both together faded, the great slave societies, and anti-slavery organizations were at hand to raise some, and equip great bodies of emigrants, as they would be, to settle on a public purpose. The Slave States, in their own interests, social, political, and material, could not, as a nation, and the majority of its voting population, have consented to such an impossible. It might send here a man, with a few negroes, and take another. It might insist vehemently upon the equal rights in the common Territories, and be torn to fragments; but it could never covet the settlement of those Territories with cosy farmsteads, or cozy villages, with some of our particular white men; and yet these last would be, nearly give political character to the rising communities. Such clearly were to be the results of "popular sovereignty," as Mr. Douglas had up to that time maintained for the Nebraska Bill.

It signified the right of the people of a Territory "to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way" when, and not before, they came to frame a State constitution. The Missouri line, on the contrary, had been a sort of convention, which, by common consent, gave all north of it to freedom, and all south of it to slavery. But popular sover-





versy, whatever has been said has had reference to negro slavery. We have not been in a controversy about the right of the people to govern themselves in the ordinary matters of domestic concern in the States and Territories. Mr. Buchanan, in one of his late messages (I think when he sent up the Leecompton Constitution), urged that the main point to which the public attention had been directed was not in regard to the great variety of similar domestic matters, but it was directed to negro slavery; and he asserts, that, if the people had had a fair chance to vote on that question, there was no reasonable ground of objection in regard to minor questions. Now, while I think that the people here *ought* to have given them, or offered them, a fair chance upon that slavery question, still, if there had been a fair submission to a vote upon that main question, the President's position would have been true to the utmost. Hence, when hereafter I speak of popular sovereignty, I wish to be understood as applying what I say of the question of slavery only, and to other non-domestic matters of a Territory or a State.

Does Judge Douglas, when he says that a part of the past years of his life have been devoted to the question of popular sovereignty, and that in the remainder of his life shall be devoted to it,—or is it an avowal that there has been devoting his life to securing to the people of a Territory the right to exclude slavery from the Territories? If he means so to say, he means to deceive, because he knows every one knows that the decision of the Supreme Court, which he approves, and makes an especial ground of attack upon, and for disapproving, forbids the people of a Territory to exclude slavery. This covers the whole ground from the settlement of a Territory till it reaches the degree of maturity entitling it to form a State constitution. So far as all that ground is concerned, the judge is not sustaining popular sovereignty, but absolutely opposing it. He sustains the decision, which declares that the popular will of the Territories has no constitutional power to exclude slavery during their territorial existence. This being so, the period of time from the first



giving him any power. Covode was employed to notify Judge Trumbull; but he met with no success, and went away without so much as delivering the message with which Mr. Douglas had charged him. The message was a simple proposition of alliance with the home Republicans, to the effect, that, if they agreed to return him to the Senate in 1858, he would fight their Presidential battle in 1860. Judge Trumbull did not even hear it, but he was well assured that Mr. Douglas was "an applicant for admission into the Republican party." "It was reported to me at that time," said he, "that such was the fact; and such appeared to be the universal understanding among the Republicans at Washington. I will state another fact, — I almost quarrelled with some of my best Republican friends in regard to this matter. I was willing to receive Judge Douglas into the Republican party on probation; but I was not, as these Republican friends were, willing to receive him, and place him at the head of our ranks."

Toward the latter part of April, 1858, a Democratic State Convention met in Illinois, and, besides nominating a ticket for State officers, endorsed Mr. Douglas. This placed him in the field for re-election as an Anti-Lecompton Democrat; but it by no means shook the faith of his recently acquired Republican friends; they thought it very natural, under the circumstances, that his ways should be a little devious, and his policy somewhat dark. He had always said he could do more for them by seeming to remain within the Democratic party; and they looked upon this latest proceeding — his practical nomination by a Democratic convention — as the foundation for an act of stupendous treason between that time and the Presidential election. They continued to press the Republicans of Illinois to make no nomination against him, — to vote for him, to trust him, to follow him, as a sincere and manifestly a powerful antislavery leader. These representations had the effect of seducing away, for a brief time, Mr. Washburne and a few others among the lesser politicians of the State; but, when they found the party at large irrevocably



"That Hon. Abraham Lincoln is our first and only choice for United States senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the expiration of Mr. Douglas's term."

That evening Mr. Lincoln came early to bed, consulting with Mr. Herndon. Having carelessly locked the door and put the key in his own pocket, he pulled from his pocket the manuscript of his speech, and proceeded to read it slowly and distinctly. When he had finished the 2000 *pages*, the door came to a dead pause, and pulled to his side by the handle with the inquiry, "How long has it been? What do you think of it?"—"I think," returned Mr. Herndon, "it is fine; but is it entirely *probatum* to read it as it is written?"—"That makes no difference," Mr. Lincoln said. "That expression is a truth of a common experience, and is not divided against itself cannot stand; and the truth cannot be read." The proposition is undeniably true, and has been true for more than six thousand years; and—*Probatum* as written. I want to use it for universal knowledge, to be expressed in simple language, so that every man's eyes may strike home to the minds of men, in order to cause some in the per. of the times. I would not like to *detour* a *single expression* in the speech, and if I have any doubts as to *convincing* the people, than *to be victorious* *at all*."

It may be questioned whether Mr. Lincoln was quite right to indulge in such a venture, as a matter of the law man in a close contest. He had other duties than to be in charge; he was bound to respect the opinions, and if possible secure the success, of the party which had made him its leader. He knew that a single doctrine, so far as it was enunciated, would alienate many well-meaning citizens. Was it his duty to cast these eyes on the people? He was not asked to sacrifice any principle of the party, or to abandon of his own previously expressed and declared belief. He tried an experiment, to which he was not bound, of a startling theory, and to leave it open to the world, as it were, from the hands of its makers, with all its consequences, a sentiment, of which they had never dreamed. It is evident that



among them condemned the speech in substance and spirit, and especially that section quoted above. They unanimously declared that the whole speech was too far in advance of the times; and they all condemned that section or part of his speech already quoted, as unwise and impotent, if not false. William H. Hamilton sat still while they were giving their respective opinions of its unwisdom and timidity; then he sprang to his feet and said, "Lincoln, deliver it just as it reads. If it is in advance of the times, let us — you and I, if no one else — lift the people to the level of this speech now, higher hereafter. The speech is true, wise, and politic, and will succeed now or in the future. Nevertheless, and you, if it will not make you President of the United States."

"Mr. Lincoln sat still a short moment, rose from his chair, walked backwards and forwards in the hall, stopped, and said, 'Friends, I've thought about this matter a good deal, have weighed the question well from all corners, and I am thoroughly convinced the time has come, when it should be uttered; and if it must be that I must go down because of this speech, then let me go down a dead to truth — dead to the advocacy of what is right and just. This nation cannot live on impositions — 'a house divided against itself cannot stand.' I say again and again.' This was spoken with some degree of emotion, — the effects of his love of truth, and sorrow from the disagreement of his friends with himself."

On the evening of the 17th of this celebrated year — known since as "The House-divided-signature-night" — was delivered to an immense audience in the Hall of the House of Representatives, Mr. Lincoln never before words which had a more prodigious influence upon the public mind, or which more directly and powerfully affected his own career. It was as follows: —

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION, — If you could but know where we are, and whether we are tending, we could doubtless get the law and law to do it. We are now far on into the new year, but a policy was initiated with the avowed object and confident promise of putting an end to





While the Non-Importation Bill was passing through Congress, in 1819, the master of a negroes' boat, who had been seized by the Massachusetts State authorities, was taken to New York by the vessel, passing through the United States District of Columbia, and both the Non-Importation Bill and the decision of the same month of May, 1820, were in the hands of Scott, which became more designated to the case.

But the case of *Pratt v. Commonwealth* was argued by the Supreme Court in 1817, and it was during a circuit ride of the occasion, that Chief Justice Marshall, in the *Pratt* case, the first of the Senate, upon the subject of the Non-Importation, stated, in some words that are particularly striking, that the bill, which was passed in 1807, was a violation of the Constitution.

The *Pratt* case, Mr. Hall, says, in his *History of the Supreme Court*, was a case of a negro, who had been seized by the Massachusetts State authorities, and was taken to New York by the vessel, passing through the United States District of Columbia, and both the Non-Importation Bill and the decision of the same month of May, 1820, were in the hands of Scott, which became more designated to the case.

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And well may be that, to that principle, that the *Pratt* case produced feel-



To give you any to be left up nearly a year. I have been to court in town. Well, if the Constitution had been made by the people of the States, I might have thought it was a good thing to have the States ratify it. But it was not the way. It was a good thing, and I think it was a good thing to have it be just no freedom at all.

Why was it a good thing for the States to ratify it? I think it was a good thing to exclude some way. I think it was a good thing to have the States ratify it. I think it was a good thing to have the States ratify it.

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exists,

he was doomed to hear for several months. "Well, Lincoln," said he, "that foolish speech of yours will kill you, — will defeat you in this contest, and probably for all offices for all time to come. I am sorry, sorry, — very sorry; I wish it was wiped out of existence. Don't you wish it, now?" Mr. Lincoln had been writing during the doctor's lament; but at the end of it he hid down his pen, raised his head, lifted his spectacles, and, with a look half quizzical, half contemptuous, replied, "Well, doctor, if I had to draw a pen across, and erase my whole life from existence, and I had one poor gift or choice left, as to what I should save from the wreck, I should choose that speech, and leave it to the world un-erased."

Leonard Swett, than whom there was no more gifted man, nor a truer judge of political affairs, in Illinois, is convinced that "the first ten lines of that speech defeated him." "The sentiment of the 'house divided against itself' seemed wholly inappropriate," says Mr. Swett. "It was a speech made at the commencement of a campaign, and apparently made for the campaign. Viewing it in this light alone, nothing could have been more unfortunate or inappropriate. It was saying first the wrong thing; yet he saw that it was an abstract truth, and standing by the speech would ultimately find him in the right place. I was inclined at the time to believe these words were hastily and inconsiderately uttered; but subsequent facts have convinced me they were deliberate and had been matured . . . In the summer of 1859, when he was dining with a party of his intimate friends at Bloomington, the subject of his Springfield speech was discussed. We all insisted that it was a great mistake; but he justified himself, and finally said, 'Well, gentlemen, you may think that speech was a mistake; but I never have believed it was, and you will see the day when you will consider it was the wisest thing I ever said.'"

John T. Stuart was a family connection of the Todds and Edwardses, and thus also of Lincoln. Mr. C. C. Brown married Mr. Stuart's daughter, and speaks of Mr. Lincoln as "our





of spend his success. His name fills the ear and is not unknown even in foreign lands. I affirm no attempt for the high eminence he has reached. — so that if even the oppressed of my species might have shared with me in the education, I would rather stand on that eminence than to wear the richest crown that ever pressed a monarch's brow."

Again, in the pending campaign, Mr. Lincoln's name is still a great disadvantage under which he is running, and to which I will invite your attention. It is a source of the relative positions of the two persons who stand before the State as candidates for the Senate. So much of the fame of worldwide renown. All the anxious politicians of the country who had been of his party for years, as well as those who regard upon him as certainly cut no wise out of the world's population of the United States. The large section of his name has been the property of post-offices, land-offices, marshals, and other government appointments, churches, and foreign consuls. It has sprouted and sprouting out in wonderful extent all over the world, and held of by their greedy hands. And as they have been going upon this attractive piece of so long, so that they have become so distracted that has taken place in our political parties, they have given up the clearing, now, and they are under anxiety, they rush about here, sustain him, and they are marching, camped, enticed, and occupied by him, and even in the days of his highest prosperity, and of course, brought about in his favor. On the contrary, none of us ever expected me to be President. — In the present, and here, nobody has ever seen that my carriages were sprouting out. These are disadvantages, all taking together. — Republicans labor under. — We have to fight this battle upon principle, and principle alone."

Now hear Mr. Douglas. — In their first joint debate at Ottawa, he said, "In the remarks I have made on this platform, and the position of Mr. Lincoln upon it, I meant nothing personally disrespectful or unkind to that gentleman. I have known him for nearly twenty-five years. There were many points of sympathy between us when we first got



in time to make this abolition or Black Republican platform, in company with Giddings, Lovejoy, Chase, and Chief Justice Douglas, for the Republican party to stand upon. Fremont, too, was one of our own contemporaries.

Previous pages of this book present fully enough for our present purpose the issues upon which this canvass was made to turn. The principal speeches, the joint debates, with five separate and independent speeches by Mr. Lincoln, and three by Mr. Douglas, have been collected and published under Mr. Lincoln's supervision in a neat and accessible volume. It is, therefore, needless, say, and would be unjust, to reprint them here. They obtained at the time a more extensive circulation than such productions usually have, and exerted an influence which is very surprising to the calm reader of the present day.

Mr. Douglas endeavored to prove, from Mr. Lincoln's Springfield speech, that he and Mr. Lincoln was a self-declared Disunionist, in favor of "bringing the institutions of all the States to a dead uniformity," in favor of abolishing slavery everywhere,—an obdurate abolitionist, a negro-hater, an amalgamationist. This, with such vaunting of himself for his opposition to LeCompton, and a bold proclamation of "popular sovereignty," made the bulk of Mr. Douglas's speeches.

Mr. Lincoln denied these accusations: he had no thought of bringing about civil war, nor yet uniformity of institutions: he would not interfere with slavery where it had a lawful existence, and was not in favor of negro equality or miscegenation. He did, however, believe that Congress had the right to exclude slavery from the Territories, and ought to exercise it. As to Mr. Douglas's doctrine of popular sovereignty, there could be no issue concerning it; for everybody agreed that the people of a Territory might, when they formed a State constitution, adopt or exclude slavery as they pleased. But that a Territorial Legislature possessed exclusive power, or any power at all, over the subject, even Mr. Douglas could not assert, inasmuch as the Dred-Scott Decis-



Q. 6. — "I desire to know whether he stands pledged to the Missouri Compromise line?"

A. — I am impugning it too, expressly, pledged to the Missouri Compromise line, and *only* of Congress to prohibit slavery in all the United States. I do not think I can give you a Great applause.

Q. 7. — "I desire him to answer whether he is prepared to support the admission of any new territory unless secured by the production of a free soil?"

A. — I am not generally prepared to support the admission of any new territory unless secured by the production of a free soil. I would not support the admission of any new territory unless I could think such a security was a reasonable one, and would be a benefit to both parties.

Q. 8. — "My friends, I wish to know whether you are prepared to support the admission of any new territory unless secured by the production of a free soil?"

A. — I am not generally prepared to support the admission of any new territory unless I could think such a security was a reasonable one, and would be a benefit to both parties. I do not think I can give you a Great applause.

As to the first question, I am not prepared to support the admission of any new territory unless secured by the production of a free soil. I do not think I can give you a Great applause.

Q. 9. — "I desire to know whether he stands pledged to the Missouri Compromise line?"

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Q. 11. — "I desire to know whether he stands pledged to the Missouri Compromise line?"

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Q. 12. — "I desire to know whether he stands pledged to the Missouri Compromise line?"

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Mr. Douglas had presented his interrogatories on the 21st of August, and Mr. Lincoln did not answer them until the 27th. They had no meetings between those dates, and Mr. Lincoln had ample time to ponder his replies, and consult his friends. But he did more: he improved the opportunity to prepare a series of insidious questions, such that Mr. Douglas could not possibly answer without exposing his political prospects. Mr. Lincoln's chief object was to prize, unsuspected by the common mind, the advantage which was ever present to his own. Mr. Douglas was a leading candidate for the Presidency, but as yet only a private, a very quiet one, nursing hopes which his conduct prevented him from obtaining upon others. He was anxious to keep the fact of their existence to himself, and so, in order not to dig pitfalls and lay obstructions in the way of his most formidable competitors. His present purpose was to run against Mr. Douglas for the Senate, and to take the latter's name out of the way finally and forever. If he could succeed in evading the Dred-Scott Decision, and denouncing the Southern man to take his negroes out a free, he would be torn from the body of the Democratic party, and would become not merely a rival, but a mortal enemy of the party. Under such circumstances, Mr. Douglas could have no hope of the aid of the party at large; but he might succeed in his purpose by running on a separate ticket, and drawing the sympathy of conservative voters, when would there be no other single nominee.

Mr. Lincoln went to Chicago, and there explained to some of his friends what he proposed to do. They all tried to dissuade him, because, as they understood, Mr. Douglas should answer that the Dred-Scott Decision might be set out by the people of a Territory, and stayers profited in his face of it, the answer would draw to him the sympathies of the anti-slavery voters, and probably, of itself, defeat Mr. Lincoln. But, so long as Mr. Douglas held to the decision in good faith, he had no hope of more aid from that quarter than he had





4. At all events, a policy of acquiring new territory, in disregard of how such acquisition may affect the relations on the slavery question?

The first and fourth questions Mr. Douglas answered for substantially in the affirmative. He said that "no man in Congress would ever be guilty of such a thing as passing a law which would take the territory out of the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court, as he was expected to do by the Constitution," and said he "knew what was the Supreme Court's opinion on the matter, as to the 1820 act, question whether it was lawful to be carried into a Territory under the Constitution, and whether the lawful means to introduce it." He said that "there was no reason, that some very eminent statesmen had ever expressed anywhere, or address it as supported by any authority," and said: "Those policy regulations can only be made as the Legislature shall, if the people of the territory shall so require, and will elect an assembly to be called by the people, and will, of course, by legislative effect, have the power to regulate all their affairs."

The reply was more than enough for Mr. Douglas's purpose. It cut Mr. Douglass off abruptly, and left behind a state of perfect antagonism to him. He had no need of the power of Congress to restrict slavery in the territories. He was under the Dred Scott Decision, and that decision was superior to its entrance. But as he had said that Congress could not pass beyond the boundary of a Territory, he was under no obligation of the squatters, and he got off very well, and went through together in a legislature, and now had a very good opinion of the Constitution, the Supreme Court, and Mr. Douglas himself said he had an indisposition to be really wrong. Mr. Lincoln knew that the Southern people would feel *athwart* rather in the hands of Congress than in the hands of the squatters. If they regarded the Republican mode of extending slavery as a barefaced usurpation, they would consider Mr. Douglas's system of confiscation by "unfriendly legislator" more a paltry stealing. The Republicans said to them, "We will regulate







CHAPTER XXV.

IN THE MONTH OF 1858-9, Mr. Leach, of the *Anti-Slavery Standard-Bearer*, and Mr. Lunt, of the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, appeared before a select committee of the House of Commons. His evidence was given, and the following questions were put to him :—“ How long, and the manner in which, had you been engaged in the ‘immoral’ trade, and what had been the nature of your business and your occupation? ” The answers, after being read, were as follows :—“ I was first applied to by a man, the name of whom I cannot now recollect, for a conclusive legal and moral opinion in relation to the case of Mrs. Adams, the vessel of which I was the captain. He told me that he had some passengers on board who were ‘men.’ Had he not mentioned to me this fact, I should not have had any part of it, actually, until some time after the 15th of December, 1852, when that vessel was detained in Dublin harbor. At this time I was engaged in a cruise, of three months, and then received several verbal invitations to purchase of those who were on board. My first reply was, ‘ You had better give me the name of the vessel,’ which was received by me as follows :—‘ You had better give me the name of the vessel.’ I replied, ‘ I must stick to my contract,’ which I repeated to the other parties, and then to three different audiences during the cruise; but I did so under circumstances such that I cannot now give any date to them whatever.”

From the foregoing it is seen that Mr. Leach was a participant in the trade in slaves, and that the *Anti-Slavery Standard-Bearer* and the *Anti-Slavery Standard* were the organs of the Republican party in England, and that it was the policy of the Executive Government, at the foundation of the latter, that Mr. Leach should be employed as the chief and greatest and best men in the party. It is also seen that Mr. Leach was



recently adopted in Massachusetts, and declaring he favored the fusion of all the opposition elements in the next canvass. He replied, that, as to the restriction, he was wholly and unalterably opposed to them; and as to fusion, he was opposed for it upon "Republican grounds," but upon no other. He would not lower "the Republican standard even to a man's breadth." The letter undoubtedly had a good effect, and brought him valuable support from the foreign population.

To a gentleman who desired his views about the restriction, he replied cautiously and discreetly as follows:

WASHINGTON,

DR. EDWARD WATSON,

*My dear Sir*—I received just a week ago your letter of the 11th of Sept. 1847, in relation to Dr. William S. W. and his views of yours, in regard to a coalition of the Whigs and Democrats, and suggest the propriety of my writing you in reply. I was an old Henry Clay and Whig. In objection to a coalition, I am upon that subject quite in my opinion.

I have no objection to your views, I believe, upon a coalition of moderate and radical Whigs, provided the radical Whigs do not be a perpetual subject of political strife, and should be a permanent party, it would be better for us. Still it is not certain that a coalition or revival of the question will not *end in the same manner as the late one*.

I have not thought much on the subject of a coalition of moderate Whigs, but I think it is a prudent course to follow, and to appoint its friends to office, and then its opponents to be removed to a more remote and distant place. We, the old Whigs, have been the beaten party of the tariff, a story, and we shall not be likely to get our policy and the wisdom of it shall have demonstrated, and we shall be in the minds of non-Whigs, and our opponents will be in a better position to perform their duty, and to be better upon the subject.

I do not discuss the tariff, or consider it a subject of debate.

I shall be very glad to receive a letter from you.

Yours truly,

A. LINCOLN.

In September Mr. Lincoln made a few masterly speeches in Ohio, where Mr. Douglas had preceded him on his new hobby of "squatter sovereignty," or "unfriendly legislation."









1800-1801) before them the question of prohibiting slavery in the Territory, and one of the thirty-nine who afterward composed the majority went to that Congress, and voted on that question. The thirty-nine were James O. Easton, Mifflin, and Hugh Williamson voted for the prohibition of slavery in the Territory, both and stated that they had no Federal authority for any thing else, and that they had no authority to extend to "slave" in Federal territory. The other fifteen, as James McHenry, voted against the prohibition, showing that there was no law at that time to support it.

In 1788, still before the Constitution, but while the Constitution was in session opposing it, and while the North-western Territory still being the Territory organized to the United States—the same Congress, that is, the slavery in the Territory again came before the Congress—the Constitution and more more of the "thirty-nine" who were not present at the Constitution were by that Congress, in relation to the question of the prohibition of slavery in the Territory, and the prohibition of the same, and the prohibition of the same showing that they had no Federal authority for any thing else, and that they had no authority to extend to "slave" in Federal territory. The other fifteen, as James McHenry, being not present, were not present, and were not present at that time.

The question of Federal authority to prohibit slavery in the Territory, and to have been submitted before the Convention which framed the Constitution, and before it is not so clear that the prohibition of slavery in the Territory, and the prohibition of the same, was not so clear as it is now.

In 1789, the First Congress, which sanctioned the Constitution, and it was possible to have the prohibition of slavery in the Territory, and the prohibition of slavery in the North-western Territory. The prohibition of slavery in the Territory by one of the thirty-nine, and it was Fitzsimmons, then a member of the House of Representatives from Pennsylvania. It was then passed by Congress without a word of opposition, and it was passed by the House of Representatives and says, which is equivalent to a unanimous passage. In 1789 Congress there were sixteen of the "thirty-nine" fathers who were present at the Constitution. They were John Langdon, Nicholas Gilman, William S. Johnson, Roger Sherman, Robert Morris, Thomas Fitzsimmons, William Few, Abraham Baldwin, Rufus King, William Patterson, George Clymer, Robert B. Bassett, George Read, Pierce Lee, and Daniel Carroll, James Madison.

This shows that, in their understanding, no line dividing them from Federal authority for any thing in the Constitution, properly forbade Congress to prohibit slavery in the Federal territory, else both their fidelity to correct principle, and their oath to support the Constitution, would have constrained them to oppose the prohibition.

Again, George Washington, another of the "thirty-nine," was then Presi-













I would say to them, You consider yourselves a reasonable and a just people; and I consider, that, in the general qualities of reason and justice, you are not inferior to any other people. Still, when you speak of us Republicans, you do so only to denounce us as reptiles, or, at the best, as no better than outlaws. You will grant a hearing to pirates or murderers, but nothing like it to "Black Republicans." In all your contentions with one another, each of you deems an unconditional condemnation of "Black Republicanism" as the first step to be attended to. Indeed, such condemnation of us seems to be an indispensable prerequisite — license, so to speak — among you to be admitted or permitted to speak at all.

Now can you, or not, be prevailed upon to pause and to consider whether this is quite just to us, or even to yourselves?

Bring forward your charges and specifications, and then be patient long enough to hear us deny or justify.

You say we are sectional. We deny it. That makes an issue; and the burden of proof is upon you. You produce your proof; and what is it? Why, that our party has no existence in your section. — gets no votes in your section. The fact is substantially true; but does it prove the issue? If it does, then in case we should, without change of principle, begin to get votes in your section, we should thereby cease to be sectional. You cannot escape this conclusion; and yet are you willing to abide by it? If you are, you will probably soon find that we have ceased to be sectional, for we shall get votes in your section this very year. You will then begin to discover, as the truth plainly is, that your proof does not touch the issue. The fact that we get no votes in your section is a fact of your making, and not of ours. And if there be fault in that fact, that fault is primarily yours, and remains so until you show that we repel you by some wrong principle or practice. If we do repel you by any wrong principle or practice, the fault is ours; but this brings us to where you ought to have started, — to a discussion of the right or wrong of our principle. If our principle, put in practice, would wrong your section for the benefit of ours, or for any other object, then our principle, and we with it, are sectional, and are justly opposed and denounced as such. Meet us, then, on the question of whether our principle, put in practice, would wrong your section; and so meet it as if it were possible that something may be said on our side. Do you accept the challenge? No? Then you really believe that the principle which our fathers, who framed the government under which we live, thought so clearly right as to adopt it, and indorse it again and again upon their official oaths, is, in fact, so clearly wrong as to demand your condemnation without a moment's consideration.

Some of you delight to flaunt in our faces the warning against sectional parties given by Washington in his Farewell Address. Less than eight years before Washington gave that warning, he had, as President of the United States, approved and signed an act of Congress enforcing the prohibi-

to be applied to the Northwestern Territory, which act embodied the policy of the Government upon that subject up to and at the very moment of the commencement of that war, and about one year after he penned it he wrote "Federalist" and was considered that prohibition a wise measure, expressing, in his own conviction, his hope that we should some time have a confederacy of Free States.

Being all in a bundle, and seeing that sectionalism has since arisen upon the subject, (and that warning a weapon in your hands against us, or in the hands against you?) Could Washington himself speak, would he cast the blame of that war, and of the claim upon us, who sustain his policy, or upon you, who repudiate it? We respect that warning of Washington; and we commend it to you together with his example pointing to the right application of it.

You say you are conservative, — eminently conservative; while we are revolutionary, destructive, or something of the sort. What is conservatism? Is it not adherence to the old and tried against the new and untried? We seek to contend for the identical old policy on the point in controversy which it was adopted by our fathers who framed the government under which we live; while you, with one accord, reject and scout and spit upon the old policy, and insist upon substituting something new. True, you disagree among yourselves as to what that substitute shall be. You have suggested a variety of new propositions and plans; but you are unanimous in your opposition, denouncing the old policy of the fathers. Some are in favor of the foreign slave-trade; some for a Congressional Slave-trade for the Territories; some for Congress forbidding the Territories to trade in slavery within their limits; some for maintaining slavery in the Territories through the judiciary; some for the "great principle" that "no man should enslave another, no third man should object," fantastically called "popular sovereignty;" but never a man among you in favor of the abolition of slavery in Federal Territories, according to the intentions of the fathers, who framed the government under which we live. Yet you all your various plans can show a precedent or an advocate in the history within which our Government originated. Consider, then, whether your claim of conservatism for yourselves, and your charge of unconservativeness against us, are based on the most clear and stable foundation.

Again, you say we have made the slavery question more prominent than it formerly was. We deny it. We admit that it is more prominent, but we do not think we made it so. It was not we, but you, who discarded the old policy of the fathers. We resisted, and still resist, your innovation; and we are at least the greater prominence of the question. Would you have that prominence due to its former proportions? Go back to that old policy. What has been will be again, under the same conditions. If you would have the policy of the old times, re-adopt the precepts and policy of the old days.

You charge that we stir up insurrections among your slaves. We deny it. And what is your proof? Harper's Ferry! John Brown! John Brown was no Republican; and you have failed to implicate a single Republican in his Harper's Ferry enterprise. If any member of our party is guilty in that matter, you know it, or you do not know it. If you do know it, you are inexcusable to not designate the man, and prove the fact. If you do not know it, you are inexcusable to assert it, and especially to persist in the assertion after you have tried and failed to make the proof. You need not be told that persisting in a charge which one does not know to be true is simply malicious slander.

Some of you admit that no Republican designedly aided or encouraged the Harper's-Ferry affair, but still insist that our doctrines and declarations necessarily lead to such results. We do not believe it. We know we hold to no doctrine, and make no declarations, which were not held to and made by our fathers, who framed the government under which we live. You never deal fairly by us in relation to this affair. When it occurred, some important State elections were near at hand; and you were in evident glee with the belief, that, by charging the blame upon us, you could get an advantage of us in those elections. The elections came; and your expectations were not quite fulfilled. Every Republican man knew, that, as to himself at least, your charge was a slander, and he was not much inclined by it to cast his vote in your favor. Republican doctrines and declarations are accompanied with a continual protest against any interference whatever with your slaves, or with you about your slaves. Surely this does not encourage them to revolt. True, we do, in common with our fathers who framed the government under which we live, declare our belief that slavery is wrong; but the slaves do not hear us declare even this. For any thing we say or do, the slaves would scarcely know there is a Republican party. I believe they would not, in fact, generally know it but for your misrepresentations of us in their hearing. In your political contest among yourselves, each faction charges the other with sympathy with Black Republicanism; and then, to give point to the charge, defines Black Republicanism to simply be insurrection, blood, and thunder among the slaves.

Slave insurrections are no more common now than they were before the Republican party was organized. What induced the Southampton Insurrection, twenty-eight years ago, in which, at least, three times as many lives were lost as at Harper's Ferry? You can scarcely stretch your very elastic fancy to the conclusion that Southampton was got up by Black Republicanism. In the present state of things in the United States, I do not think a general, or even a very extensive slave insurrection, is possible. The indispensable concert of action cannot be attained. The slaves have no means of rapid communication; nor can incendiary free men, black or white, supply it. The explosive materials are everywhere in parcels; but there neither are, nor can be supplied, the indispensable connecting trains.

Of course, the Southern people about the affliction of slaves for their owners, and the way in which a part of it, at least, is true. A plot for an insurrection was discovered and communicated to twenty individuals, who were ordered to leave the life of a favorite master or mistress, and to go to the West, to fight the ruler, and the slave revolution in Hayti was to be the signal for a general case of rising under peculiar circumstances. The insurrection of Bacon's history, though not connected with the slaves, is a parallel to that case, only about twenty were admitted to the plot, and the execution of the plan, in his anxiety to save a friend, betrayed the conspiracy. The insurrection, however, averted the calamity. Occasional insurrections, however, and open or steadily assassinations in the field, will continue to occur, but no general insurrection of slaves, as I think, will occur in this country for a long time. Whoever much fears, or much anticipates, a general case of rising, will be a little disappointed.

Mr. Jefferson, uttered many years ago, "It is still in our power to remove the process of emancipation and deportation peacefully, and to let the evil wear off insensibly; and then to employ the labor of free white laborers. If, on the contrary, we neglect this, human nature must shudder at the prospect held out."

Mr. B. says, do not mean to say, nor do I that the power of emancipation is in the Federal Government. He spoke of Virginia; and, as to the insurrection, I speak of the slaveholding States only.

The Federal Government, however, as we insist, has the power of removing the operation of the institution. — the power to insure that a slave insurrection shall not occur on any American soil which is now free from slavery.

John Brown's effort was peculiar. It was not a slave insurrection. It was an attempt by white men to get up a revolt among slaves, in which the slaves refused to participate. In fact, it was so absurd that the slaves, with their common sense, saw plainly enough it could not succeed. That affair, however, corresponds with the many attempts, related in history, of insurrection of kings and emperors. An enthusiast broods over the contemplation of a people till he fancies himself commissioned by Heaven to attempt it. He ventures the attempt, which ends in little else than in a general execution. Oesin's attempt on Louis Napoleon, and John Brown's attempt on Harper's Ferry, were, in their philosophy, precisely the same. The first must be blamed on old England in the one case, and on New England in the other, does not disprove the sameness of the two things.

And how much would it avail you, if you could, by the use of John Brown's book, and the like, break up the Republican organization? His organization can be modified to some extent; but human nature cannot be so easily changed. There is a judgment and a feeling against slavery in this

nation, which cast at least a million and a half of votes. You cannot destroy that judgment and feeling, that sentiment, by breaking up the political organization which rallies around it. You can scarcely scatter and disperse an army which has been formed into order in the face of your heaviest fire; but, if you could, how much would you gain by forcing the sentiment which created it out of the peaceful channel of the ballot-box, into some other channel? What would that other channel probably be? Would the number of John Browns be lessened or enlarged by the operation?

But you will break up the Union rather than submit to a denial of your constitutional rights.

That has a somewhat reckless sound; but it would be palliated, if not fully justified, were we proposing by the mere force of numbers to deprive you of some right plainly written down in the Constitution. But we are proposing no such thing.

When you make these declarations, you have a specific and well-understood allusion to an assumed constitutional right of yours to take slaves into the Federal Territories, and hold them there as property; but no such right is specifically written in the Constitution. That instrument is literally silent about any such right. We, on the contrary, deny that such a right has any existence in the Constitution, even by implication.

Your purpose then, plainly stated, is, that you will destroy the government, unless you be allowed to construe and enforce the Constitution as you please on all points in dispute between you and us. You will rule or ruin in all events.

This, plainly stated, is your language to us. Perhaps you will say the Supreme Court has decided the disputed constitutional question in your favor. Not quite so. But waiving the lawyer's distinction between dictum and decision, the courts have decided the question for you in a sort of way. The courts have substantially said, it is your constitutional right to take slaves into the Federal Territories, and to hold them there as property.

When I say the decision was made in a sort of way, I mean it was made in a divided court by a bare majority of the judges, and they not quite agreeing with one another in the reasons for making it; that it is so made as that its avowed supporters disagree with one another about its meaning, and that it was mainly based upon a mistaken statement of fact, — the statement in the opinion that "the right of property in a slave is distinctly and expressly affirmed in the Constitution."

An inspection of the Constitution will show that the right of property in a slave is not distinctly and expressly affirmed in it. Bear in mind, the judges do not pledge their judicial opinion that such right is impliedly affirmed in the Constitution; but they pledge their veracity that it is distinctly and expressly affirmed there, — "distinctly," that is, not mingled with any thing else; "expressly," that is, in words meaning just that, without the aid of any inference, and susceptible of no other meaning.

to be open to show that such right is affirmed by the Constitution, or open to others to show that such right is denied by the Constitution. The Constitution is open to construction with language affording to the slave a right of property in that instrument the slave is to be held "whenever he has master's legal right to his service or labor,"—and the instrument is to be held open to show, by construction, that the right of acquiring slaves and slavery, is not to be held open to exclude from the property of man.

It is not to be held open to show that the right to their notice is denied by the mistaken state of the law, or that the right is affirmed by the mistaken state of the law.

The Constitution is to be held open to the gov- ernment, and to the courts, who construe the gov- ernment's Constitution, as they construe the gov- ernment's laws. The Constitution is to be held open to the government, and to the courts, who construe the gov- ernment's laws, and who construe the gov- ernment's laws, and who construe the gov- ernment's laws.

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Will they be satisfied if the Territories be unconditionally surrendered to them? We know they will not. In all their present complaints against us, the Territories are scarcely mentioned. Invasions and insurrections are the rage now. Will it satisfy them if, in the future, we have nothing to do with invasions and insurrections? We know it will not. We so know because we know we never had any thing to do with invasions and insurrections; and yet this total abstaining does not exempt us from the charge and the denunciation.

The question recurs, what will satisfy them? Simply this: We must not only let them alone, but we must, somehow, convince them that we do let them alone. This we know by experience is no easy task. We have been so trying to convince them from the very beginning of our organization, but with no success. In all our platforms and speeches we have constantly protested our purpose to let them alone; but this has had no tendency to convince them. Alike unavailing to convince them is the fact that they have never detected a man of us in any attempt to disturb them.

These natural, and apparently adequate means all failing, what will convince them? This, and this only: cease to call slavery *wrong*, and join them in calling it *right*. And this must be done thoroughly,—done in *acts* as well as in *words*. Silence will not be tolerated: we must place ourselves avowedly with them. Douglas's new sedition law must be enacted and enforced, suppressing all declarations that slavery is wrong, whether made in politics, in presses, in pulpits, or in private. We must arrest and return their fugitive slaves with greedy pleasure. We must pull down our Free-State Constitutions. The whole atmosphere must be disinfected from all taint of opposition to slavery, before they will cease to believe that all their troubles proceed from us.

I am quite aware they do not state their case precisely in this way. Most of them would probably say to us, "Let us alone, do nothing to us, and say what you please about slavery." But we do let them alone, have never disturbed them; so that, after all, it is what we say which dissatisfies them. They will continue to accuse us of doing until we cease saying.

I am also aware they have not as yet, in terms, demanded the overthrow of our Free-State constitutions. Yet those constitutions declare the wrong of slavery with more solemn emphasis than do all other sayings against it; and when all these other sayings shall have been silenced, the overthrow of these constitutions will be demanded, and nothing be left to resist the demand. It is nothing to the contrary, that they do not demand the whole of this just now. Demanding what they do, and for the reason they do, they can voluntarily stop nowhere short of this consummation. Holding, as they do, that slavery is morally right, and socially elevating, they cannot cease to demand a full national recognition of it, as a legal right and a social blessing.

Nor can we justifiably withhold this on any ground, save our conviction

1. *Slavery is wrong.* If slavery is right, all words, acts, laws, and constitutions, treaties, &c. are themselves wrong, and should be silenced and swept away. If it is right, we cannot justly object to its nationality, its universality, if it is wrong, they cannot justly insist upon its extension, its enlargement. All they ask, we could readily grant, if we thought slavery right; if we ask, they could as readily grant, if they thought it wrong. Hence thinking it right, and our thinking it wrong, is the precise fact upon which the issue is the whole controversy. Thinking it right, as they do, they are justly blame for desiring its full recognition, as being right; but thinking it wrong, as we do, can we yield to them? Can we cast our votes with them, we voted against our own? In view of our moral, social, and political responsibilities, how can we do this?

Wrong as we think slavery is, we can yet afford to let it alone where it is, because the wrong it is due to the necessity arising from its actual presence on the continent. Can we, while our votes will prevent it, allow it to spread over our Territories, and to overrun us here in these Free States?

If our duty forbids this, then let us stand by our duty fearlessly and inflexibly. Let us be diverted by none of those sophistical contrivances wherewith we are so industriously plied and belabored, — contrivances such as the question of a middle ground between the right and the wrong, vain as the question of a man who should be neither a living man nor a dead man, — the question of "don't care" on a question about which all true men do care; — such as Union appeals beseeching true Union men to yield to Disunionists, revering the divine rule, and calling, not the sinners, but the righteous, to repentance; — such as invocations to Washington, imploring him to do exactly what Washington said, and undo what Washington did.

But let us be slumbered from our duty by false accusations against us, frightened from it by a names of destruction to the Government, nor of ourselves. Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith, let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it.

The next morning "The Tribune" presented a report of the speech, but, in doing so, said, "the tones, the gestures, the penetrating eye, and the mirth-provoking look defy the reporter's skill. . . . No man ever before made such an impression on his first appeal to a New York audience." "The Evening Post" said, "We have made room for Mr. Lincoln's speech, notwithstanding the pressure of other matters, and our readers will see that it was well worthy of the special attention with which it was heard." For the publication of such arguments the editor was "tempted to wish"



that his columns "were indefinitely elastic." And these are but fair evidences of the general tone of the press.

Mr. Lincoln was much annoyed, after his return home, by the allegation that he had sold a "political speech," and had been generally governed by mercenary motives in his Eastern trip. Being asked to explain it, he answered as follows:—

SPRINGFIELD, April 6, 1850.

C. F. McNEILL, Esq.

*Dear Sir,*—Reaching home yesterday, I found yours of the 23d March, enclosing a slip from "The Middleport Press." It is not true that I ever charged any thing for a political speech in my life; but this much is true. Last October I was requested by letter to deliver some sort of speech in Mr. Beecher's church in Brooklyn, — \$200 being offered in the first letter. I wrote that I could do it in February, provided they would take a political speech if I could find time to get up no other. They agreed; and subsequently I informed them the speech would have to be a political one. When I reached New York, I, for the first, learned that the place was changed to "Cooper Institute." I made the speech, and left for New Hampshire, where I have a son at school, neither asking for pay nor having any offered me. Three days after, a check for \$200 was sent to me at N.H.; and I took it, and *did not know it was wrong*. My understanding now is, though I knew nothing of it at the time, that they did charge for admittance at the Cooper Institute, and that they took in more than twice \$200.

I have made this explanation to you as a friend; but I wish no explanation made to our enemies. What they want is a squabble and a fuss; and that they can have if we explain; and they cannot have it if we don't.

When I returned through New York from New England, I was told by the gentlemen who sent me the check, that a drunken vagabond in the club, having learned something about the \$200, made the exhibition out of which "The Herald" manufactured the article quoted by "The Press" of your town.

My judgment is, and therefore my request is, that you give no denial, and no explanations.

Thanking you for your kind interest in the matter, I remain

Yours truly,

A. LINCOLN.

From New York Mr. Lincoln travelled into New England, to visit his son Robert, who was a student at Harvard; but he was overwhelmed with invitations to address Republican meetings. In Connecticut he spoke at Hartford,

at New Haven, Meriden, and Bridgeport; in Rhode Island, at Woonsocket; in New Hampshire, at Concord and Dover. . . . Everywhere the people poured out in multitudes, and the press lavished encomiums. Upon his speech in Massachusetts "The Mirror," a neutral paper, passed the following criticisms of his style of oratory, — criticisms scarcely worth to the people of his own State: "He spoke an hour and a half with great fairness, great apparent order, and with wonderful interest. He did not touch upon South, the administration, or the Democrats, or allude to any personalities, with the exception of a few words on Douglas's notions. He is far from prepossessing in personal appearance, and his voice is disagreeable; and yet it draws your attention and good-will from the start. . . . He speaks in no flowers of rhetoric, no eloquent passages. He is not a wit, a humorist, or a clown; yet so great a vein of poeantry and good-nature pervades what he says, gilds every word; a deep current of practical argument, he keeps his hearers in a smiling mood, with their mouths open ready to swallow all he says. His sense of the ludicrous is very keen; and an exhibition of that is the clincher of all his arguments, — not the ludicrous acts of persons, but ludicrous ideas. Hence he is never offensive, and steals away willingly into his train of belief persons who were opposed to him. For the first half-hour his opponents would agree with every word he uttered; and from that point he began to lead them off little by little, until it seemed as if he had got them all into his net. He displays more shrewdness, more knowledge of the weaknesses of mankind, than any public speaker we have heard since Long Jim Wilson left for California."

On the morning after the Norwich speech, Mr. Lincoln was met, or is said to have been met, in the cars by a preacher, one Gulliver, — a name suggestive of fictions. Gulliver says he told Mr. Lincoln that he thought his speech "the most remarkable one he ever heard." Lincoln doubted his sincerity; but Gulliver persisted. "Indeed, sir," said he, "I knowed more of the art of public speaking last evening than

I could from a whole course of lectures on rhetoric." Little did he find he had in hand a clerical sycophant, and a little politician at that, — a class of beings whom he most heartily despised. Whereupon he began to quiz the fellow, and told him for a most "remarkable circumstance," that the professors of Yale College were running all around after him, taking notes of his speeches, and lecturing about him to the class. "Now," continued he, "I should like very much to know what it was in my speech which you thought so remarkable, and which interested my friend the professor so much?" Gulliver was equal to the occasion, and answered with an opinion which Mr. Bunsby might have delivered, and died, leaving to the world a reputation perfected by that single saying. "The clearness of your statements," said Gulliver, "the unanswerable style of your reasoning, and especially your illustrations, which were romance and pathos, and fun and logic, all welded together." Gulliver closed the interview with the cant peculiar to his kind. "Mr. Lincoln," said he, "may I say one thing to you before we separate?" — "Certainly; any thing you please," replied the good-natured old Abe. "You have just spoken," preached Gulliver, "of the tendency of political life in Washington to debase the moral convictions of our representatives there by the admixture of mere political expediency. You have become, by the controversy with Mr. Douglas, one of our leaders in this great struggle with slavery, which is undoubtedly the struggle of the nation and the age. What I would like to say is this, and I say it with a full heart: Be true to your principles; *and we will be true to you, and God will be true to us all.*" To which modest, pious, and original observation, Mr. Lincoln responded, "I say Amen to that! Amen to that!"

## CHAPTER XVIII.

It does not appear that the Republican State Convention of Illinois met at Decatur. Mr. Lincoln was present, and is said to have been there as a mere "spectator," without any special interest in the proceedings, and appears to have had no objection that any business relating to him was to be transacted that day. It was a very large and spirited assembly, comprising an immense number of delegates, among whom were the most brilliant, as well as the shrewdest men of the party. It was evident that something of more than ordinary importance was expected to transpire. A few moments after the convention organized, "Old Abe" was seen squatting, or sitting on his heels, just within the door of the Wigwam. Gov. Oglesby rose and said amid increasing silence, "I am informed that a distinguished citizen of Illinois, and one whom Illinois will ever delight to honor, is present; and I wish to move that this body invite him to a seat on the stand." Here the governor paused, as if to tease and dally, and work curiosity up to the highest point; but at length he shouted the magic name "*Abraham Lincoln!*" Not a shout, but a roar of applause, long and deep, shook every board of the Wigwam. The motion was seconded and passed. A rush was made for the hero that sat on his heels. He was seized, and jerked to his feet. An effort was made to carry him through the crowd to his place of honor on the stand; but the crowd was too dense, and it failed. Then he "roasted," — lifted up bodily, — and lay for a few seconds sprawling and kicking upon the heads and shoulders of



UNCLE JOHN HANKS.



the great throng. In this manner he was gradually pushed toward the stand, and finally reached it, doubtless to his great relief, "in the arms of some half-dozen gentlemen," who set him down in full view of his clamorous admirers. "The cheering was like the roar of the sea. Hats were thrown up by the Chicago delegation, as if hats were no longer useful." Mr. Lincoln rose, bowed, smiled, blushed, and thanked the assembly as well as he could in the midst of such a tumult. A gentleman who saw it all says, "I then thought him one of the most diffident and worst-plagued men I ever saw."

At another stage of the proceedings, Gov. Oglesby rose again with another provoking and mysterious speech. "There was," he said, "an old Democrat outside who had something he wished to present to this Convention." — "Receive it!" "Receive it!" cried some. "What is it?" "What is it?" screamed some of the lower Egyptians, who had an idea the old Democrat might want to blow them up with an infernal machine. But the party for Oglesby and the old Democrat was the stronger, and carried the vote with a tremendous hurrah. The door of the Wigwam opened; and a fine, robust old fellow, with an open countenance and bronzed cheeks, marched into the midst of the assemblage, bearing on his shoulder "two small triangular heart rails," surmounted by a banner with this inscription: —

## TWO RAILS.

FROM A LOT MADE BY ABRAHAM LINCOLN AND JOHN HANKS, IN  
"31" SANGAMON BOTTOM, IN THE YEAR 1830.

The sturdy bearer was old John Hanks himself, enjoying the great field-day of his life. He was met with wild and tumultuous cheers, prolonged through several minutes; and it was observed that the Chicago and Central-Illinois men put up the loudest and longest. The whole scene was for a time simply tempestuous and bewildering. But it ended at last; and now the whole body, those in the secret and those out of it, clamored like men beside themselves for a speech from Mr.

Lincoln's face with his jaw-line "blushed, but seemed to shake  
his head slightly." In response to the repeated appeals  
he said—

"I suppose you want to know something  
about the rails," (pointing to old John and the rails).  
"Well, you know, I am Hanks and I did make rails in the  
early days. I don't know whether we made those  
rails or not, I don't think they are a credit to the  
country (as he spoke)." "But I do know this: I  
could make better ones than  
those."

That morning when Egyptians began to open their  
eyes, they saw before them a rough now the admirable Presi-  
dent, and they were all in a flutter. The result of it all was  
a unanimous declaration that "Abraham Lincoln is the first  
choice of the people of Illinois for the Presidency,  
and that he is the only man who appears to the Chicago Convention to use  
the words, 'I am for his nomination, and to cast the vote  
for him.'"

The number of delegates and private citizens, who  
attended the Convention, was estimated at five thousand.  
The enthusiasm of the Convention was a pleasant sight  
to the eyes of the great Democrats. "They disliked to  
see the people of Illinois 'take to Old Joe' 'the rail-splitter,'"  
and they were glad to see the people of Illinois. These cries and an en-  
thusiasm for the great principles of the Democratic  
Party were the result of the demonstration in  
Chicago. The Convention was held in the old city of  
Chicago, Illinois, and was presided over by Mr. Lincoln.  
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1858, Mr. Herndon had been to Boston partly, if not entirely, on this mission; and latterly Judge Davis, Leonard Swett, and others had visited Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and Maryland in his behalf. Illinois was, of course, overwhelmingly and vociferously for him.

On the 16th of May, the Republican Convention assembled at Chicago. The city was literally crammed with delegates, alternates, "outside workers," and spectators. No nominating convention had ever before attracted such multitudes to the scene of its deliberations.

The first and second days were spent in securing a permanent organization, and the adoption of a platform. The latter set out by reciting the Declaration of Independence as to the equality of all men, not forgetting the usual quotation about the right to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." The third resolution denounced disunion in any possible event; the fourth declared the right of each State to "order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively;" the fifth denounced the administration and its treatment of Kansas, as well as its general support of the supposed rights of the South under the Constitution; the sixth favored "economy;" the seventh denied the "new dogma, that the Constitution, of its own force, carries slavery into any or all of the Territories of the United States;" the eighth denied the "authority of Congress, of a Territorial Legislature, or of any individuals, to give legal existence to slavery in any Territory of the United States;" the ninth called the African slave-trade a "burning shame;" the tenth denounced the governors of Kansas and Nebraska for vetoing certain antislavery bills; the eleventh favored the admission of Kansas; the twelfth was a high-tariff manifesto, and a general stump speech to the mechanics; the thirteenth lauded the Homestead policy; the fourteenth opposed any Federal or State legislation "by which the rights of citizenship, hitherto accorded to immigrants from foreign lands, shall be abridged or impaired," with some pretty words, intended as a further bid for the foreign vote; the fifteenth declared for

the "National Improvements," and the sixteenth for a "National Republican." It was a very comprehensive "platform;" and the crosses for whom planks were provided should be ever ready to stand upon them, there could be no failure in general success.

On the third day the balloting for a candidate was to begin. Up to the evening of the second day, Mr. Seward's chances were fair for the best. It was certain that he would receive the largest vote on the first ballot: and outside of the "Wigwag" the "crowd" for him was more numerous and more organized than for any other, except Mr. Lincoln. For Mr. Lincoln, however, the "pressure" from the multitude, in the hotels, on the streets, and in the hotels, was tremendous. It could not be counted for by the fact that the "spot" was in the hands of the State Illinois. Besides the vast number of persons there voluntarily to urge his claims, and to supply the exigency demanded, his adherents had "concentrically" "drummed up" their forces in the city and neighborhood, were now able to make infinitely more noise than the other parties put together. There was a large "crowd" for Mr. Seward, headed by Tom Blaine, and others. These, and others like them, filed the "Wigwag" toward the evening of the second day in expectation that the balloting would begin. The Lincoln party found it necessary to call a check to that game. They were busy in mustering and organizing their forces from far and near, and at daylight the next morning the "Wigwag" of the Lincoln party, filing every available "spot" that they had no business to file. As the "Wigwag" were unable to get in, and were consequently "cut off" with curbstone enthusiasm.

Mr. Lincoln seemed to be very sure all along, that the election would be in his favor, and Mr. Seward. The "Wigwag" were very much to be conservative, that is, they were to be very much to the object of the move in favor of Mr. Lincoln, the national name of the party, and save the "Wigwag" "Lincoln men" who might otherwise be

against it. But a Seward man had telegraphed to St. Louis, to the friends of Mr. Bates, to say that Long an was as bad as Seward, and to urge them to go for Mr. Seward in case their own favorite should fail. The despatch was printed in "The Missouri Democrat," but was not brought to Mr. Lincoln's attention until the meeting of the Convention. He immediately bought up the paper and "wrote on its broad margin," "Lincoln agrees with Seward in his irrepressible-conflict idea, and in negro equality; but he is opposed to Seward's Higher Law." With this he immediately despatched a friend to Chicago, who handed it to Judge Davis or Judge Logan.

Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania was nominally a candidate; but, in the language of Col. McCune, "it meant nothing;" it was a mere sham, got up to enable Cameron to "take a bargain with some real candidate, and thus secure for himself and his friends the lion's share of the spoils in the event of a victory at the polls. The genuine sentiment of the Pennsylvania delegation was divided between Judge Bates and Judge McLean. But Cameron was in a fine position to trade, and his friends were anxious for business. On the evening of the second day, these gentlemen were gratified. A deputation of them — Case, Sanderson, Reeder, and perhaps others — were invited to the Lincoln Headquarters at the Tremont House, where they were met by Messrs. Davis, Swett, Logan, and Dole, on the part of Mr. Lincoln. An agreement was there made, that, if the Cameron men would go for Lincoln, and he should be nominated and elected, Cameron should have a seat in his Cabinet, *provided* the Pennsylvania delegation could be got to recommend him. The bargain was fulfilled, but not without difficulty. Cameron's strength was more apparent than real. There was, however, "a certain class of the delegates under his immediate influence;" and these, with the aid of Mr. Wilmot and his friends, who were honestly for Lincoln, managed to carry the delegation by a very small majority, — "about six."

About the same time a similar bargain was made with the friends of Caleb B. Smith of Indiana; and with these two



graph, with nervous anxiety. Mr. Baker, who had taken "The Missouri Democrat" to Chicago with Mr. Lincoln's pregnant indorsement upon it, returned on the night of the 18th. Early in the morning, and Mr. Lincoln went to the billiard-alley to play at "foos"; but the alley was pre-engaged. They went to an "excellent and neat beer saloon" to play a game of billiards; but the table was occupied. In this strait they contented themselves with a glass of beer, and repaired to "The Journal" office for news.

C. P. Brown says that Lincoln played billiards all that day, notwithstanding the disappointment when he went with Baker; and Mr. Zane informs us that he was engaged in the same way the greater part of the day previous. It is probable that he took this physical mode of working out or keeping down the unnatural excitement that threatened to possess him.

About nine o'clock in the morning, Mr. Lincoln came to the office of Lincoln & Herndon. Mr. Zane was then conversing with a student. "Well, boys," said Mr. Lincoln, "what do you know?" — "Mr. Rosette," answered Zane, "who came from Chicago this morning, thinks your chances for the nomination are good." Mr. Lincoln wished to know what Mr. Rosette's opinion was founded upon; and, while Zane was explaining, Mr. Baker entered with a telegram, "which said the names of the candidates for nomination had been announced," and that Mr. Lincoln's had been received with more applause than any other. Mr. Lincoln lay down on a sofa to rest. Soon after, Mr. Brown entered; and Mr. Lincoln said to him, "Well, Brown, do you know any thing?" Brown did not know much; and so Mr. Lincoln, secretly nervous and impatient, rose and exclaimed, "Let's go to the telegraph-office." After waiting some time at the office, the result of the first ballot came over the wire. It was apparent to all present that Mr. Lincoln thought it very favorable. He believed that if Mr. Seward failed to get the nomination, or to "come very near it," on the first ballot, he would fail



and invited into his house everybody that could get in. To this the immense crowd responded that they would go on and a larger house the next year, and in the next year would be one he had until after midnight.

On the following day the Committee of the Convention, with Mr. Ashmun, the president, went to an office in Springfield to notify Mr. Lincoln of his nomination, contrary to what might have been expected by some persons who had departed. The reaction, from excesses of popularity to indifference—a process peculiar to his constitution—was accordingly set in. To the formal address of the Convention, he responded with admirable taste and feeling:—

"MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: I am indebted to you, and through you to the Republican National Convention, for the people represented in it, my profound thanks for the high honor bestowed upon me, which you now formally announce. Deeply and gratefully conscious of the great responsibility which is inseparably from this nomination—a responsibility which I do not aim to evade, and upon some of the most more eminent men and exponents of statesmanship in this country were before the Convention, I shall try to do my duty. I am sorry that the resolutions of the Convention, by which a delay of this nature is deemed necessary and unreasonable, respond to you, Mr. Chairman, and others, not doubting that the platform will be found satisfactory, and the nomination gratefully accepted. And now I will not longer detain the people of taking you, and each of you, by the hand.

The Committee handed him a letter containing the official notice, accompanied by the resolutions of the Convention, and to this he replied on the 23d as follows:—

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 23, 1860.

HON. GEORGE ASHMUN, PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Sir:—I accept the nomination tendered me by the Convention over which you presided, and of which I am fondly and gratefully reminded of yourself and others, acting as a Committee of the Convention, for the purpose.

The declaration of principles and sentiments which accompany this letter meets my approval, and it shall be my duty to do my best to regard it in any part.

is a  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphism from  $\mathbb{Z}_2 \oplus \mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .

Let  $\mathcal{C}$  be the set of all  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphisms from  $\mathbb{Z}_2 \oplus \mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .

$$\mathcal{C} = \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \alpha_1 \oplus \alpha_2 \\ \alpha_1 \\ \alpha_2 \\ 0 \end{array} \right\} \quad \text{where } \alpha_1, \alpha_2 \in \mathbb{Z}_2.$$

Let  $\mathcal{C}'$  be the set of all  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphisms from  $\mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .

Let  $\mathcal{C}''$  be the set of all  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphisms from  $\mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .

Let  $\mathcal{C}'''$  be the set of all  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphisms from  $\mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .

Let  $\mathcal{C}''''$  be the set of all  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphisms from  $\mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .

Let  $\mathcal{C}'''''$  be the set of all  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphisms from  $\mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .

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Let  $\mathcal{C}''''''''$  be the set of all  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphisms from  $\mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .

Let  $\mathcal{C}'''''''''$  be the set of all  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphisms from  $\mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .

Let  $\mathcal{C}''''''''''$  be the set of all  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -homomorphisms from  $\mathbb{Z}_2$  to  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ .



“*Concerning the questions of constitutional law,*” — a phrase supposed to be of little value, since those who gave it were that moment in the very act of repealing the rule of decision the Court had ever rendered. The minority report was adopted after a protracted and acrimonious debate, by a vote of one hundred and sixty-five to one hundred and thirty-eight. Thereupon the Southern delegates, most of whom under restrictions from their State conventions, with few, and organized themselves into a separate convention. The remaining delegates, called “the rump,” by their Democratic adversaries, proceeded to ballot for a candidate for President, and voted fifty-seven times without effecting a nomination. Mr. Douglas, of course, received the highest number of votes; but, the old two-thirds rule being in force, he failed of a nomination. Mr. Guthrie of Kentucky was his principal competitor; but at one time and another Mr. Hunter of Virginia, Gen. Lane of Oregon, and Mr. Johnson of Tennessee, received flattering and creditable votes. After the fifty-seventh ballot, the Convention adjourned to meet at Baltimore on the 18th of June.

The seceders met in another hall, adopted the majority platform, as the adhering delegates had adopted the minority platform, and then adjourned to meet at Richmond on the second Monday in June. Faint hopes of accommodation were still entertained; and, when the seceders met at Richmond, they adjourned again to Baltimore, and the 28th of June.

The Douglas Convention, assuming to be the regular one, had invited the Southern States to fill up the vacant seats which belonged to them; but, when the new delegates appeared, they were met with the apprehension that their votes might not be perfectly secure for Mr. Douglas, and were therefore, in many instances, lawlessly excluded. This was the signal for another secession, the Border States withdrew; Mr. Butler and the Massachusetts delegation withdrew; Mr. Cushing deserted the chair, and took that of the rival Convention. The “regular” Convention, it was said, was now “the rump of a rump.”



was now clear that that majority was not to be wasting its power in the election struggle, and finding which composed it. Mr. Lincoln's defeat was assured, and for them there was nothing left to be done on October 14; for the great convulsion which all the prophets and prophets had predicted as the necessary consequence of such an event.

On the 6th of November, Abraham Lincoln was elected President of the United States. He received 1,857,000 votes; Mr. Douglas had 1,291,574; Mr. Breckinridge, 850,000; Mr. Bell, 615,124. Against Mr. Lincoln there was a minority of 330,170 of all the votes cast. On the next day, as Mr. Lincoln had 180; Mr. Breckinridge, 72; Mr. Bell, 30; and Mr. Douglas, 12. It is more than likely that Mr. Lincoln would thus, his crowning triumph, be elected with a majority with which he contested Mr. Douglas in the canvass of 1858, and drew out of him the best of opinions, from "squatter sovereignty" and "non-resistance" to the Territories. But for Mr. Douglas's conservative opinions, it is not likely that Mr. Lincoln would have been President.

The election over, Mr. Lincoln was seen to seek office-seekers. Individuals, denunciations, and denunciations of all quarters, pressed in upon him in a manner that might have killed a man of less robust constitution. The hotels of Springfield were filled with gentlemen who came with light baggage and heavy schemes. The party had just been in office; a "clean sweep" of the "nests" was expected, and all the "nests" were patriotically anxious to make the offer. It was a party that had overfed, and it was to be rearing hunger. Mr. Lincoln and Aronius Ward saw a great deal of fun in it; and in all human probability, was the purchase that enabled Mr. Lincoln to bear it.

Judge Davis says that Mr. Lincoln had determined to appoint "Democrats and Republicans alike to office." Many things confirm this statement. Mr. Lincoln had only the responsibility of his great trust, and he felt that he could







and the cabinet, be wise in the present emergency to leave the public business to the hands of the cabinet. For several hours with Mr. Lincoln alone and the cabinet, he was very busy and fatigued. Andrew Johnson desired me to appoint Cameron, the desirability of which recommendation is his purpose, and to assent to the appointment if four out of five would write in approval. He then wrote me as follows: "I would not like to make any specific changes against Mr. Cameron, but if you wish, he would discuss the subject of that appointment with me, so far as reasons I thought would be required. I do not believe that affidavits were sworn to by any of them in it."

"Subsequently Cameron resigned. As soon as it was possible, and he proposed to Stevens to fill the place. Stevens wrote me of the fact and I approved the nomination from the State administration of his name. A few days after Stevens wrote me a note in which he stated that Cameron had deceived him and had not fully intended to enforce his own appointment. He now gets some credit for Lincoln; and that debars the name."

<sup>1</sup> As this was one of the few papers of Mr. Lincoln which I have seen since the reader might be surprised to find that I have not been content to report, in my own words, the substance of what I saw in the language of the eyewitness, Mr. Lincoln.

<sup>2</sup> I saw Cameron in a state of nervous excitement, and was one of a mutual friends, and he was very kind to me. He said that he had written a letter to Mr. Lincoln, and that he had been putting it in the safe, but that he had not yet done so. He said that he had written a letter, which was all in Mr. Lincoln's handwriting, and was a letter of resignation from each of his assumed positions.

<sup>3</sup> How SIMON C. PHOENIX, Secretary of War.

<sup>4</sup> Dear Sir, — I have the honor to call on you at the Office of the Secretary of War, and you to be Minister Plenipotentiary to Russia.

Very respectfully,  
A. LINCOLN

"I am sure there is no material error or misquotation here."

<sup>5</sup> Cameron's chief objection was that he could not do so until Chase delivered the letter. We were then in a state of great excitement, and I shall be not in political sympathy, but our personal friendship was such that, being entirely confident, he would prefer to run the risk of a personal interview, in preference to being absent, the subject of which was the President's attempt at personal negotiation, resulting in the failure of the attempt.









peculiar to his step-mother. It was shared by very many of his neighbors at Springfield; and the friendly warnings he received were as numerous as they were silly and gratuitous. Every conceivable precaution was suggested. Some thought the cars might be thrown from the track; some thought he would be surrounded and stabbed in some great crowd; others thought he might be shot from a house-top as he rode up Pennsylvania Avenue on inauguration day; while others still were sure he would be quietly poisoned long before the 4th of March. One gentleman insisted that he ought, in common prudence, to take his cook with him from Springfield, — one from “among his own female friends.”

Mingled with the thousands who came to see him were many of his old New-Salem and Petersburg friends and constituents; and among these was Hannah Armstrong, the wife of Jack and the mother of William. Hannah had been to see him once or twice before, and had thought there was something mysterious in his conduct. He never invited her to his house, or introduced her to his wife; and this circumstance led Hannah to suspect that “there was something wrong between him and her.” On one occasion she attempted a sort of surreptitious entrance to his house by the kitchen door; but it ended very ludicrously, and poor Hannah was very much discouraged. On this occasion she made no effort to get upon an intimate footing with his family, but went straight to the State House, where he received the common run of strangers. He talked to her as he would have done in the days when he ran for the Legislature, and Jack was an “influential citizen.” Hannah was perfectly charmed, and nearly beside herself with pride and pleasure. She, too, was filled with the dread of some fatal termination to all his glory. “Well,” says she, “I talked to him some time, and was about to bid him good-by; had told him that it was the last time I should ever see him: something told me that I should never see him; they would kill him. He smiled, and said jokingly, ‘Hannah, if they do kill me, I shall not die another death.’ I then bade him good-by.”

## CHAPTER XIX.

IT was now but a few weeks until Mr. Lincoln was to become the constitutional ruler of one of the great nations of the earth, and to begin to expend appropriations, to wield armies, to apportion patronage, powers, offices, and honors, such as few sovereigns have ever had at command. The eyes of all mankind were bent upon him to see how he would solve a problem in statesmanship to which the philosophy of Burke and the magnanimity of Wellington might have been regarded. In the midst of a political canvass in his own State but a few years before, impressed with the gravity of the great issues which then loomed but just above the political horizon, he had been the first to announce, amid the objections and protestations of his friends and political associates, the great truth, that "a house divided against itself cannot stand;" that the perpetuity of the Union depended upon its becoming devoted either to the interests of freedom or slavery. And now, by a turn of fortune unparalleled in history, he had been chosen to preside over the interests of the nation: while, as yet unseen to him, the question that perplexed the founders of the government, which ever since had been a disturbing element in the national life, and had at last arrayed section against section, was destined to reach its final settlement through the fierce struggle of civil war. In many respects his situation was exceptionally trying. He was the first President of the United States elected by a strictly sectional vote. The party which elected him, and the parties which had been defeated, were inflamed by the heat of the canvass. The

former, with faith in their principles, and a natural eagerness for the prizes now within their reach, were not disposed to compromise their first success by any lowering of their standard or any concession to the beaten; while many of the latter saw in the success of the triumphant party an attack on their most cherished rights, and refused in consequence to abide by the result of the contest. To meet so grave an exigency, Mr. Lincoln had neither precedents nor experience to guide him, nor could he turn elsewhere for greater wisdom than he possessed. The leaders of the new party were as yet untried in the great responsibilities which had fallen upon him and them. There were men among them who had earned great reputation as leaders of an opposition; but their eloquence had been expended upon a single subject of national concern. They knew how to depict the wrongs of a subject race, and also how to set forth the baleful effects of an institution like slavery on national character. But was it certain that they were equally able to govern with wisdom and prudence the mighty people whose affairs were now given to their keeping?

Until the day of his overthrow at Chicago, Mr. Seward had been the recognized chief of the party; had, like Mr. Lincoln, taught the existence of an irrepressible conflict between the North and the South, and had also inculcated the idea of a law higher than the Constitution, which was of more binding force than any human enactment, until many of his followers had come to regard the Constitution with little respect. It was this Constitution which Mr. Lincoln, having sworn to preserve, protect, and defend, was to attempt to administer to the satisfaction of the minority which had elected him, and which was alone expected to support him. To moderate the passions of his own partisans, to conciliate his opponents in the North, and divide and weaken his enemies in the South, was a task which no mere politician was likely to perform, yet one which none but the most expert of politicians and wisest of statesmen was fitted to undertake. It required moral as well as intellectual qualities of the highest order. William of Orange, with a like duty and

the fact that he had been a member of the firm to give  
 weight to his opinion. He had, however, already found  
 out that the firm was not a partnership. Mr. Lincoln  
 had been in Mr. Herndon's office. His  
 confidence was based on his chief merit,  
 his ability to get on with his companions, ordinary men,  
 and his sympathy. — "Old Abe," a rail-  
 road man, once said of him: "They said he was good and  
 we had we wasing 's but they took care not to pretend  
 we was good. He was thoroughly convinced that there  
 was no such truth in this view of his character. He felt  
 sure and trusted his own, of experience in the conduct of  
 the business. He spoke then and afterwards about the  
 subject of the Presidency with much diffidence, and said, with  
 regard to a majority of the voters of Illinois, that they  
 would not vote for a great first time understood." He had  
 no confidence in a ministerial or an executive officer. His most  
 serious doubts faded that he possessed no administrative  
 talents. With this opinion he seems to have shared himself, at  
 certain times, in a more melancholy moments.

Having put his house in order, arranged all his private busi-  
 ness, and transferred his interest in the practice of Lincoln & Her-  
 ndon to Mr. Herndon, and requested "Billy," as a last favor,  
 to keep his name on the old sign for four years at least, Mr.  
 Lincoln was ready for the final departure from home and all  
 his belongings. And this period of transition from private  
 to public life — a period of waiting and preparing for the  
 great responsibilities that were to bow down his shoulders  
 during the years to come — affords us a favorable opportunity  
 to turn back and look at him again as his neighbors saw him  
 from 1857 to 1861.

Mr. Lincoln was about six feet four inches high, — the  
 length of his legs being out of all proportion to that of  
 his body. When he sat down on a chair, he seemed no  
 taller than an average man, measuring from the chair to the  
 crown of his head; but his knees rose high in front, and a  
 topknot placed on the cap of one of them would roll down

a steep descent to the hip. He weighed out a hundred and eighty pounds; but he was thin in the breast, narrow across the shoulders, and had the appearance of a consumptive subject. Standing he stooped slightly forward; sitting down, he usually crossed his long legs, or threw them over the arms of the chair, as the most convenient mode of disposing of them. His "head was long, and tall from the base of the brain and the eyebrow;" his forehead high and narrow, but inclining backward as it rose. The diameter of his head from ear to ear was six and a half inches, and from front to back eight inches. The size of his hat was seven and an eighth. His ears were large, standing out almost at right-angles from his head; his cheek-bones high and prominent; his eyebrows heavy, and jutting forward over small, sunken blue eyes; his nose long, large, and blunt, the tip of it rather ruddy, and slightly awry toward the right-hand side; his chin, projecting far and sharp, curved upward to meet a thick, material, lower lip, which hung downward; his cheeks were flabby, and the loose skin fell in wrinkles, or folds; there was a large mole on his right cheek, and an uncommonly prominent Adam's apple on his throat; his hair was dark brown in color, stiff unkempt, and as yet showing little or no sign of advancing age or trouble; his complexion was very dark, his skin yellow, shrivelled, and "leathery." In short, to use the language of Mr Herndon, "he was a thin, tall, wiry, sinewy, grizzly, raw-boned man." "looking woe-struck." His countenance was haggard and careworn, exhibiting all the marks of deep and protracted suffering. Every feature of the man — the hollow eyes, with the dark rings beneath; the long, sallow, cadaverous face, intersected by those peculiar deep lines; his whole air; his walk; his long, silent reveries, broken at long intervals by sudden and startling exclamations, as if to confound an observer who might suspect the nature of his thoughts — showed he was a man of sorrows. — not sorrows of to-day or yesterday, but long-treasured and deep. — bearing with him a continual sense of weariness and pain.





go about the labors of the day with all his might, displaying prodigious industry and capacity for continuous application, although he never was a fast worker. Sometimes it happened that he came without his breakfast; and then he would have in his hands a piece of cheese, or Bologna sausage, and a few crackers, bought by the way. At such times he did not speak to his partner or his friends, if any happened to be present: the tears were, perhaps, struggling into his eyes, while his pride was struggling to keep them back. Mr. Herndon knew the whole story at a glance: there was no speech between them; but neither wished the visitors to the office to witness the scene; and, therefore, Mr. Lincoln retired to the back office, while Mr. Herndon locked the front one, and walked away with the key in his pocket. In an hour or more the latter would return, and perhaps find Mr. Lincoln calm and collected; otherwise he went out again, and waited until he was so. Then the office was opened, and every thing went on as usual.

When Mr. Lincoln had a speech to write, which happened very often, he would put down each thought, as it struck him, on a small strip of paper, and, having accumulated a number of these, generally carried them in his hat or his pockets until he had the whole speech composed in this odd way, when he would sit down at his table, connect the fragments, and then write out the whole speech on consecutive sheets in a plain, legible handwriting.

His house was an ordinary two-story frame-building, with a stable and a yard: it was a bare, cheerless sort of a place. He planted no fruit or shade trees, no shrubbery or flowers. He did on one occasion set out a few rose-bushes in front of his house; but they speedily perished, or became unsightly for want of attention. Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Lincoln's sister, undertook "to hide the nakedness" of the place by planting some flowers; but they soon withered and died. He cultivated a small garden for a single year, working in it himself; but it did not seem to prosper, and that enterprise also was abandoned. He had a horse and a cow: the one was fed and cur-

and the other fed and milked, by his own hand. When at home, he chopped and sawed all the wood that was used in his house. Late one night he returned home, after an absence of a week or so. His neighbor, Webber, was in bed; but, holding an axe in use at that unusual hour, he rose to see what it meant. The moon was high; and by its light he looked down into Lincoln's yard, and there saw him in his shirt-sleeves "cutting wood to cook his supper with." Webber turned to his watch, and saw that it was one o'clock. Besides this house and lot, and a small sum of money, Mr. Lincoln had no property, except some wild land in Iowa, entered for him under warrants, received for his service in the Black Hawk War.

Mrs. Wallace thinks "Mr. Lincoln was a domestic man by nature." He was not fond of other people's children, but was extremely fond of his own: he was patient, indulgent, and generous with them to a fault. On Sundays he often took those that were large enough, and walked with them into the country, and, giving himself up entirely to them, rambled through the green fields or the cool woods, amusing and instructing them for a whole day at a time. His method of reading is thus quaintly described. "He would read, generally aloud (couldn't read otherwise), — would read with great warmth, all funny or humorous things; read Shakspeare the same way. He was a sad man, an abstracted man. He would lean back, his head against the top of a rocking-chair; sit abstracted that way for minutes, — twenty, thirty minutes, — and all at once would burst out into a joke."

Mrs. Ed. Chapman, daughter of Dennis Hanks, and therefore a relative of Mr. Lincoln, made him a long visit previous to his marriage. "You ask me," says she, "how Mr. Lincoln would behave? I can say, and that truly, he was all that a husband, father, and neighbor, should be, — kind and affectionate to his wife and child (Bob being the only one they had when I was with them), and very pleasant to all around him. Never could I hear him utter an unkind word. For instance: once he undertook to correct his child, and his wife was



MR. LINCOLN'S HOME IN SPRINGFIELD, ILL.



determined that he should not, and attempted to take it from him; but in this she failed. She then tried tongue-lashing, but met with the same fate; for Mr. Lincoln corrected his child as a father ought to do, in the face of his wife's anger, and that, too, without even changing his countenance or making any reply to his wife.

"His favorite way of reading, when at home, was lying down on the floor. I fancy I see him now, lying full-length in the hall of his old house reading. When not engaged reading law-books, he would read literary works, and was very fond of reading poetry, and often, when he would be, or appear to be, in deep study, commence and repeat aloud some piece that he had taken a fancy to, such as the one you already have in print, and 'The Burial of Sir John Moore,' and so on. He often told laughable jokes and stories when he thought we were looking gloomy."

Mr. Lincoln was not supremely happy in his domestic relations: the circumstances of his courtship and marriage alone made that impossible. His engagement to Miss Todd was one of the great misfortunes of his life and of hers. He realized the mistake too late; and when he was brought face to face with the lie he was about to enact, and the wrong he was about to do, both to himself and an innocent woman, he recoiled with horror and remorse. For weeks together, he was sick, deranged, and on the verge of suicide, — a heavy care to his friends, and a source of bitter mortification to the unfortunate lady, whose good fame depended, in a great part, upon his constancy. The wedding garments and the marriage feast were prepared, the very hour had come when the solemn ceremony was to be performed; and the groom failed to appear! He was no longer a free agent: he was restrained, carefully guarded, and soon after removed to a distant place, where the exciting causes of his disease would be less constant and active in their operation. He recovered slowly, and at length returned to Springfield. He spoke out his feelings frankly and truly to the one person most interested in them. But he had been, from the beginning, except in the case of

Allen Rutledge, singularly inconstant and unstable in his affections with the few refined and cultivated women who had become the objects of his attention. He loved Miss Rutledge passionately, and the next year importuned Miss Owens to become his wife. Failing in his suit, he wrote an unfeeling letter to both, apparently with no earthly object but to display his levity and make them both ridiculous. He courted Miss Todd, and at the moment of success fell in love with her relative, and, between the two, went crazy, and thought of ending all his woes with a razor or a pocket-knife. It is not impossible that the feelings of such a man might have undergone another and more sudden change. Perhaps they did. At all events, he was conscientious and honorable and just. There was but one way of repairing the injury he had done Miss Todd, and he adopted it. They were married; but they understood each other, and suffered the inevitable consequences, as other people do under similar circumstances. But such troubles seldom fail to find a tongue; and it is not strange, that, in this case, neighbors and friends, and ultimately the whole country, came to know the state of things in that house. Mr. Lincoln scarcely attempted to conceal it, but talked of it with little or no reserve to his wife's relatives, as well as his own friends. Yet the gentleness and patience with which he bore this affliction from day to day, and from year to year, was enough to move the shade of Socrates. It touched his acquaintances deeply, and they gave it the widest publicity. They made no pause to inquire, to investigate, and to apportion the blame between the parties, according to their deserts. Almost ever since Mr. Lincoln's death, a portion of the press has never tired of heaping brutal reproaches upon his wife and widow; whilst a certain class of his friends thought they were honoring his memory by multiplying outrages and indignities upon her, at the very moment when she was broken by want and sorrow, defamed, defenceless, in the hands of thieves, and at the mercy of spies. If ever a woman grievously expiated an offence not her own, this woman did. In the Herndon manuscripts, there is a mass of

particulars under this head ; but Mr. Herndon sums them all up in a single sentence, in a letter to one of Mr. Lincoln's biographers : " All that I know ennobles both."

It would be very difficult to recite all the causes of Mr. Lincoln's melancholy disposition. That it was partly owing to physical causes there can be no doubt. Mr. Stuart says, that in some respects he was totally unlike other people, and was, in fact, a "mystery." Blue-pills were the medicinal remedy which he affected most. But whatever the history or the cause, — whether physical reasons, the absence of domestic concord, a series of painful recollections of his mother, of his father and master, of early sorrows, blows, and hardships, of Ann Rutledge and fruitless hopes, or all these combined, Mr. Lincoln was the saddest and gloomiest man of his time. "I do not think that he knew what happiness was for twenty years," says Mr. Herndon. "Terrible" is the word which all his friends use to describe him in the black mood. "It was terrible! It was terrible!" says one and another.

His mind was filled with gloomy forebodings and strong apprehensions of impending evil, mingled with extravagant visions of personal grandeur and power. His imagination painted a scene just beyond the veil of the immediate future, gilded with glory yet tarnished with blood. It was his "destiny," — splendid but dreadful, fascinating but terrible. His case bore little resemblance to those of religious enthusiasts like Bunyan, Cowper, and others. His was more like the delusion of the fatalist, conscious of his star. At all events, he never doubted for a moment but that he was formed for "some great or miserable end." He talked about it frequently and sometimes calmly. Mr. Herndon remembers many of these conversations in their office at Springfield, and in their rides around the circuit. Mr. Lincoln said the impression had grown in him "all his life ;" but Mr. Herndon thinks it was about 1840 that it took the character of a "religious conviction." He had then suffered much, and, considering his opportunities, achieved great things. He was

of a man whose name, rank, and a most brilliant career had been suggested to him by the prophetic enthusiasm of many of his countrymen. He was encouraged and stimulated, and feeling himself growing steadily stronger and stronger, in the estimation of the "good people," whose voice was more potent than any other. Well, however, his ambition painted the rainbow in the sky, while his morbid melancholy supplied the clouds that were to overcast and obliterate it with the glare and ruin of the tempest. To him it was fate, and there was no escape or defence. The presentiment never faded from his eyes as clear, as perfect, as certain, as any ever suggested by the senses. He had now entertained it so long that it was as much a part of his nature as the consciousness of identity. All doubts had faded away, and he submitted humbly to a power which he could neither comprehend nor resist. He was to fall, — fall from a lofty place, and to the performance of a great work. The star under which he was born was at once brilliant and malignant: the death-spike was cast, fixed, irreversible; and he had no more power to alter or defeat it in the minutest particular than he had to reverse the law of gravitation.

After the election, he conceived that he would not "last" through his term of office, but had at length reached the point where the sacrifice would take place. All precautions against assassination he considered worse than useless. "If they were to kill me," said he, "there is nothing to prevent." He complained to Mr. Gillespie of the small body-guard which some counsellors had forced upon him, insisting that they were a needless encumbrance. When Mr. Gillespie urged the danger and impunity with which he might be killed, and the ratio of his life to the country, he said, "What is the use of putting up the *gap* when the fence is down all around?"

"It was just after my election in 1860," said Mr. Lincoln to his secretary, John Hay, "when the news had been coming to thick and fast all day, and there had been a great flourish boys!" so that I was well tired out, and went home to rest, throwing myself upon a lounge in my chamber.



Opposite to where I lay was a bureau with a swinging glass upon it; and, in looking in that glass, I saw myself reflected nearly at full length; but my face, I noticed, had two separate and distinct images, the tip of the nose of one being about three inches from the tip of the other. I was a little bothered, perhaps startled, and got up and looked in the glass; but the illusion vanished. On lying down again, I saw it a second time, — plainer, if possible, than before; and then I noticed that one of the faces was a little paler — say five shades — than the other. I got up, and the thing melted away; and I went off, and in the excitement of the hour forgot all about it, — nearly, but not quite, for the thing would once in a while come up, and give me a little pang, as though something uncomfortable had happened. When I went home, I told my wife about it: and a few days after I tried the experiment again, when, sure enough, the thing came back again; but I never succeeded in bringing the ghost back after that, though I once tried very industriously to show it to my wife, who was worried about it somewhat. She thought it was ‘a sign’ that I was to be elected to a second term of office, and that the paleness of one of the faces was an omen that I should not see life through the last term.”

In this morbid and dreamy state of mind, Mr. Lincoln passed the greater part of his life. But his “sadness, despair, gloom,” Mr. Herndon says, “were not of the kind that leads a badly-balanced mind into misanthropy and universal hate and scorn. His humor would assert itself from the hell of misanthropy: it would assert its independence every third hour or day or week. His abstractedness, his continuity of thought, his despair, made him, twice in his life, for two weeks at a time, walk that narrow line that divides sanity from insanity. . . . This peculiarity of his nature, his humor, his wit, kept him alive in his mind. . . . It was those good sides of his nature that made, to him, his life bearable. Mr. Lincoln was a weak man and a strong man by turns.”

Some of Mr. Lincoln’s literary tastes indicated strongly his prevailing gloominess of mind. He read Byron exten-

ively, especially "Childe Harold," "The Dream," and "Don Juan." Burns was one of his earliest favorites, although there is no evidence that he appreciated highly the best efforts of Burns. On the contrary, "Holy Willie's Prayer" was the only one of his poems which Mr. Lincoln took the trouble to memorize. He was fond of Shakspeare, especially "King Lear," and "The Merry Wives of Windsor." But whatever was suggestive of death, the grave, the sorrows of man's days on earth, charmed his disconsolate spirit, and captivated his sympathetic heart. Solemn-sounding rhymes, with no merit but the sad music of their numbers, were more enchanting to him than the loftiest songs of the masters. Of these were, "Why should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?" and a pretty commonplace little piece, entitled "The Inquiry." One verse of Holmes's "Last Leaf" he thought was "inexpressibly touching." This verse we give the reader:—

"The mossy marbles rest  
On the legs that he has pressed  
In their bloom;  
And the names he loved to hear  
Have been carved for many a year  
On the tomb."

Mr. Lincoln frequently said that he lived by his humor, and could not do it without it. His manner of telling a story was to sit down, and regard the fun of it dancing in his eyes and on his face, and to let it out. His face changed in an instant; the fun came out of it, and the mirth seemed to diffuse itself around him in a spontaneous tide. You could see no change in his face; he opened his mouth, and he began to tell, and he went on, before his eager auditors could catch the subject, and then of it. Fading and better ridiculous stories were told in the same manner. He went on a long way out of his way, and he would give, sedate, he would say, a broad story, or to a lady, a delicate one, and then a man that was not particularly religious, and delicate. If he happened to hear of a man that was known to have something fresh in this line, he

would hunt him up, and "swap jokes" with him. Nobody remembers the time when his fund of anecdotes was not apparently inexhaustible. It was so in Indiana; it was so in New Salem, in the Black-Hawk War, in the Legislature, in Congress, on the circuit, on the stump, — everywhere. The most trifling incident "reminded" him of a story, and that story reminded him of another, until everybody marvelled "that one small head could carry all he knew." The "good things" he said were repeated at second-hand, all over the counties through which he chanced to travel; and many, of a questionable flavor, were attributed to him, not because they were his in fact, but because they were like his. Judges, lawyers, jurors, and suitors carried home with them select budgets of his stories, to be retailed to itching ears as "Old Abe's last." When the court adjourned from village to village, the taverns and the groceries left behind were filled with the sorry echoes of his "best." He generally located his little narratives with great precision, — in Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois; and if he was not personally "knowing" to the facts himself, he was intimately acquainted with a gentleman who was.

Mr. Lincoln used his stories variously, — to illustrate or convey an argument; to make his opinions clear to another, or conceal them altogether; to cut off a disagreeable conversation, or to end an unprofitable discussion; to cheer his own heart, or simply to amuse his friends. But most frequently he had a practical object in view, and employed them simply "as labor-saving contrivances."

It was Judge Davis's opinion, that Mr. Lincoln's hilarity was mainly simulated, and that "his stories and jokes were intended to whistle off sadness." "The groundwork of his social nature was sad," says Judge Scott; "but for the fact that he studiously cultivated the humorous, it would have been very sad indeed. His mirth to me always seemed to be put on, and did not properly belong there. Like a plant produced in the hot-bed, it had an unnatural and luxuriant growth."

Although Mr. Lincoln's walk among men was remarkably

pure, the same cannot be said of his conversation. He was endowed by nature with a keen sense of humor, and he found great delight in indulging it. But his humor was not of a delicate quality; it was chiefly exercised in hearing and telling stories of the grosser sort. In this tendency he was restrained by no presence and no occasion. It was his opinion that the finest wit and humor, the best jokes and anecdotes, emanated from the lower orders of the country people. It was from this source that he had acquired his peculiar tastes and his store of materials. The associations which began with the early days of Deamis Hanks continued through his life at New Salem and his career at the Illinois Bar, and did not desert him when, later in life, he arrived at the highest dignities.

Mr. Lincoln indulged in no sensual excesses: he ate moderately, and drank temperately when he drank at all. For many years he was an ardent agitator against the use of intoxicating beverages, and made speeches, far and near, in favor of total abstinence. Some of them were printed; and of one he was not a little proud. He abstained himself, not so much upon principle, as because of a total lack of appetite. He had no taste for spirituous liquors; and, when he took them, it was a punishment to him, not an indulgence. But he disliked sumptuary laws, and would not prescribe by statute what other men should eat or drink. When the temperance men ran to the Legislature to invoke the power of the State, his voice — the most eloquent among them — was silent. He did not oppose them, but quietly withdrew from the cause, and left others to manage it. In 1854 he was induced to join the order called Sons of Temperance, but never attended a single meeting after the one at which he was initiated.

Morbid, moody, meditative, thinking much of himself and the things pertaining to himself, regarding other men as instruments furnished to his hand for the accomplishment of views which he knew were important to him, and, therefore, considered important to the public, Mr. Lincoln was a man

apart from the rest of his kind, insofar as the law was—neither a "good nater" nor a "bad nater." He was a member of a society of those who gave him new friends, and he was admired by those whose attachment to set him apart from the rest of his kind. His conversation amused him. He sought the company of the companions of the coarsest men, and he was acquainted with the lowest of the low, as Judge Davis was to him. He was not a man of things to satisfy him, to receive his share of the things for them, enjoy them, extract the pleasure from them, vice they were capable of doing. He was not a man of them. If one of them, personally, asked him to go with him to Washington with a view to getting a job, he would probably take him to the door, and he would go through an hour of suffering, and he would be a man of irony, with nothing more to say. He was not a man of it was said that he had no heart, and he was not a man of merits warm and strong enough to be a man of it. It was said that he had no heart, and he was not a man of not a rival of his own in the art of the power. He was not a man of sincere, and some of the things that he said to the things to calm the things that he said to the things to share it in the things. No one of the things that he said "damn well" that he said to the things that he said by being the things that he said to the things that he said alive to the things that he said to the things that he said charming to the things that he said to the things that he said simplicity, and he was not a man of the things that he said concealed, and he was not a man of the things that he said but one. He was not a man of the things that he said leader with regard to the things that he said to the things that he said authority. He was not a man of the things that he said could do what he said to the things that he said to the things that he said desire of his heart, and he was not a man of the things that he said relations of life. Although some of the things that he said









and he had known what he was doing. To gain an opinion on that he consulted the venerable old attorney in his old-fashioned office. His opinion was "strongly" in its favor. "You are doing it right," he said, "and I think you are doing it more judiciously than any of our present managers." He was, in fact, a somewhat devious, winning, polished, and therefore successful, conventional politician, who, however, was not always what he seemed. He had some very good and never-ending characteristics of his own. The great law of the state was sworn to by the young lawyer with him at that time.

On the whole, however, we should not be misled by means of the name of the man.

#### Washington Walker's Character

and instinctively is slow-witted. He was, however, thoroughly referred to in his own day, as was his character, as reported of a Whig that "you are here, you are the only man in the world" Jackson thought of as "the only man in the world." He was compelled to be true to his own nature. He was, in fact, so much of a Whig that he, who was a man of the old school, for White in 1836, was not at all a Whig, and did not lead Harrison's friends in the Legislature in the winter. He was a man of the year in the year 1836, though "protective tariffs;" but when imported to some of the public letter, he declined on the ground that it was not his good. He detested Know-Nothingism, and he was not a Know-Nothingist when Know-Nothingism swept the country. He was not from being obtrusive with his views, and he was not a member of the order. He was, in fact, a man of the old school, beginning of his service in the Legislature, and he was cautious and moderate in the year 1836, and he was, in fact, that, when the anti-Schuyler party, which was the anti-Schuyler-Republicans were any thing but a man of the old school, even after the Bloomington Convention of 1836.



his tears of penitence. He was fond of music; but Dennis Hanks is clear to the point that it was songs of a very questionable character that cheered his lonely pilgrimage through the woods of Indiana. When he went to church at all, he went to mock, and came away to mimic. Indeed, it is more than probable that the sort of "religion" which prevailed among the associates of his boyhood impressed him with a very poor opinion of the value of the article. On the whole, he thought, perhaps, a person had better be without it.

When he came to New Salem, he consorted with free-thinkers, joined with them in deriding the gospel history of Jesus, read Volney and Paine, and then wrote a deliberate and labored essay, wherein he reached conclusions similar to theirs. The essay was burnt, but he never denied or regretted its composition. On the contrary, he made it the subject of free and frequent conversations with his friends at Springfield, and stated, with much particularity and precision, the origin, arguments, and objects of the work.

It was not until after Mr. Lincoln's death, that his alleged orthodoxy became the principal topic of his eulogists; but since then the effort on the part of some political writers and speakers to impress the public mind erroneously seems to have been general and systematic. It is important that the question should be finally determined: and, in order to do so, the names of some of his nearest friends are given below, followed by clear and decisive statements, for which they are separately responsible. Some of them are gentlemen of distinction, and all of them men of high character, who enjoyed the best opportunities to form correct opinions.

James H. Matheny says in a letter to Mr. Herndon:—

"I knew Mr. Lincoln as early as 1834-7; know he was an infidel. He and W. D. Herndon used to talk infidelity in the clerk's office in this city, about the years 1837-40. Lincoln attacked the Bible and the New Testament on two grounds: first, from the inherent or apparent contradictions under its lids; second, from the grounds of reason. Sometimes he ridiculed the Bible and New Testament, sometimes seemed to scoff it, though I shall not use that word in its full and literal sense. I never heard that



William H. Herndon, Esq.:—

As to Mr. Lincoln's religious views, he was, in short, a *theist*. He did not believe that Jesus was God; no, the Son of God;—*as a fatalist*, denied the freedom of the will. Mr. Lincoln had no *assurances*, that he did not believe the Bible was the revelation of God, as the Christian world contends. The points that Mr. Lincoln tried to demonstrate (in his book) were:—First, That the Bible was not God's revelation; and, Second, That Jesus was not the Son of God. *Assert this as your own knowledge, and on a very easy.* Judge Logan, John T. Stuart, James H. Matheny, and others, will tell you the truth. I say they will confirm what I say, with this exception:—they all make it blinder than I remember it. Joshua F. Speed of Louisville, I think, will tell you the same thing."

Hon. David Davis:—

"I do not know any thing about Lincoln's religion, and don't think anybody knew. The idea that Lincoln talked to a stranger about his religion or religious views, or made such speeches, remarks, &c., and got it into print, is to me absurd. I know the man so well, he was the most reticent, secretive man I ever saw, or expect to see. He had no faith in the Christian sense of the term,—had faith in laws, principles, causes, and effects,—philosophically; you [Herndon] knew more about his religion than any man. You ought to know it, of course."

William H. Hannah, Esq.:—

"Since 1856 Mr. Lincoln told me that he was a kind of immortalityist; that he never could bring himself to believe in eternal punishment; that man lived but a little while here; and that, if eternal punishment was man's doom, he should spend that little life in vigilant and ceaseless preparation by never-ending prayer."

Mrs. Lincoln:—

"Mr. Lincoln had no hope and no faith in the usual acceptance of those words."

Dr. C. H. Ray:—

"I do not know how I can aid you. You [Herndon] knew Mr. Lincoln far better than I did, though I knew him well; and you have served up his leading characteristics in a way that I should despair of doing, if I should try. I have only one thing to ask, that you do not give Calvinistic theology a chance to claim him as one of its saints and martyrs. He went to the Old-School Church; but, in spite of that outward assent to the horrible dogmas





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the ears and mouths of many in this city; and, after all careful consideration, I declare to your numerous readers, that Mr. Lincoln is *correctly* represented here, so far as I know what truth is, and how it should be *correctly* stated.

Very truly

W. P. HENDON.

If ever there was a moment when Mr. Lincoln could have been expected to express his faith in the atonement, his trust in the merits of a living Redeemer, it was when he undertook to send a composing and comforting message to a dying man. He knew, moreover, that his father had been "reconverted" time and again, and that no exhortation would so effectually console his weak spirit in the hour of dismay and confusion as one which denoted, in the strongest terms, the perfect sufficiency of Jesus to save the perishing sinner. But he omitted it wholly; he did not even mention the name of Jesus, or intimate the most distant suspicion of the existence of a Christ. On the contrary, he is singularly careful to employ the word "One" to qualify the word "Maker." It is the Maker, and not the Saviour, to whom he directs the attention of a sinner in the agony of death.

While it is very clear that Mr. Lincoln was at all times an infidel in the orthodox meaning of the term, it is also very clear that he was not at all times equally willing that everybody should know it. He never offered to purge his conduct; but he was a wily politician, and did not disdain to regulate his religious manifestations with some reference to his political interests. As he grew older, he grew more cautious; and as his New-Sabine associates, and the aggressive deists with whom he originally united at Springfield, gradually dispersed, or fell away from his side, he appreciated more and more keenly the violence and extent of the religious prejudices which freedom in discussion from his standpoint would be sure to arouse against him. He saw the immense and augmenting power of the churches, and in times past had practically felt it. The imputation of infidelity had seriously injured him in several of his earlier political contests; and, sobered by age and experience, he was resolved









he based his political doctrines on the "creed" of the Bible, yet before the eyes of every Mr. Bituminian, considered the part of an infidel, and a profane blasphemer, he was "obliged to agree to the 'non-creed' of the 'non-creed.'" What compulsion? Was he to deny that Christ was God, if he really believed him to be divine? Or did his political necessities, above the obligations of truth, and of pure Christianity against his convictions, lead him to be the lover of its enemies? It may be, but his mere silence was sometimes misunderstood; but he never made an express avowal of any religious opinion which would have excited him. He did not "appear different" at one time from what he was at another, and certainly he never put on infidelity as a mere mask to conceal his Christian character from the world. There is no dealing with Mr. Bituminian, except by a flat contradiction. Perhaps his memory was treacherous, or his imagination led him astray, or, peradventure, he thought a fraud or harm if it gratified the strong desire of the people for proofs of Mr. Lincoln's orthodoxy. It is worthy to the purpose that Mr. Lincoln said once or twice that he thought this or that portion of the Scripture was the product of divine inspiration; for he was one of the class who hold that all truth is inspired, and that every human being with a mind and a conscience is a prophet. He would have agreed much more readily with one who taught that Newton's discoveries, or Bacon's philosophy, or one of his own speeches, were the works of men divinely inspired above their fellows.<sup>1</sup> But he never told

<sup>1</sup> "As we have bodily senses to lay hold on matter, and supply bodily wants, through which we obtain naturally all needful material things, so we have spiritual faculties to lay hold on God and supply spiritual wants, through them we obtain all needful spiritual things. As we observe the conditions of the body, we have nature on our side; as we observe the law of the soul, we have God on our side. He implants truth in all men who observe these conditions; we have direct access to him through reason, conscience, and the religious faculty, just as we have direct access to nature through the eye, the ear, the hand. Through these channels, and by means of a law, certain, regular, and unvaried as grammar, God imparts to man, makes revelation of truth; for is not truth as much a phenomenon of God as motion of matter? Therefore, if God be omnipresent and omnivertical, as inspiration is univertical, but a regular mode of God's action on conscious spirit, as gratification on unconscious matter. It is not a rare condensation of God in a universal, resulting of man. To obtain a knowledge of duty, a man is not sent away outside of himself to absent deities. The sole rule of faith and practice, the Word, is a living monument



The Chief Justice Mr. Taney, in his opinion in the case of *Dred Scott*, states that Lincoln, in his youth, was "a devoted adherent of the doctrine of natural law, and of the doctrine of the rights of man as a part of its necessary consequences." "He was a firm believer in natural law. The legal profession responded to his views, and he, for the most part, without exception, remained true to his belief, until he was confined by the laws of God." It is not true, however, that he was greatly influenced by the doctrine of natural law. If he did not reject it, the masses of his countrymen did; and no one could be very anxious to be "sworn over" as of good reputation, were he a doctor, a lawyer, a witness, or an officer, if he were ever a member of a body that should take oaths; and he would not have been so ready to invoke God either by laying his hand on the Bible, or by any other form of invocation commonly employed in the ceremony. The ceremony was superfluous, and the invocation was a sanction upon him; but his steady rejection of it, in the absence of any sanction which forbids the refusal to do so, would not have been a crime.

Mr. Lincoln was by no means a typical American, and he was superior to it. While he was a member of the Convention, as wanting to see the Convention succeed, he was really opposed to it, and he was not a member of it. He lived consistently, and he was not a member of the Convention, and he was not a member of the Convention, and he was not a member of the Convention.

THE CHIEF JUSTICE, MR. TANEY, IN HIS OPINION IN THE CASE OF *DRED SCOTT*.

"He was a firm believer in natural law. The legal profession responded to his views, and he, for the most part, without exception, remained true to his belief, until he was confined by the laws of God."

IT IS NOT TRUE, HOWEVER, THAT HE WAS GREATLY INFLUENCED BY THE DOCTRINE OF NATURAL LAW.



ON THE 4th of February, 1862, the President of the United States, Abraham Lincoln, departed from Philadelphia for Washington. It was intended to occupy the same morning with the 1st of March and the 4th of July, 1861, and to give the people of the State and city to bid, "Fare ye well, Mr. Ward," and "Fare ye well, Senator Seward," was the chief message. He never intended that his official trains to be preceded by a military escort.

It was a gloomy day; heavy clouds filled the sky, and a cold rain was falling. Long before eight o'clock a great number of people had collected at the station of the Pennsylvania Railway to witness the event of the day. At about ten minutes before eight, Mr. Lincoln, preceded by Mr. Ward, emerged from a private room in the depot building, and, as he passed slowly to the car, the people fell into ranks on either side, and as many as possible with their hands. Having finally reached the train, he ascended to the rear platform, and, facing about to the throng which he closed around him, drew himself up to his full height, removed his hat, and stood for several seconds in profound silence. His eye roved sadly over that sea of upturned faces; and he thought he read in them again the sympathy and friendship which he had so often tried, and which he now needed more than he did the day before. There was an unusual tear in his lip, and a still more unusual tear on one cheek. His solemn manner, his long silence, were a more eloquent and melancholy eloquence as any words he could have uttered. "What did I think of?" said the mighty changes which had



At eight o'clock A. M. on the 15th of August, 1856, the *Times* published the following account of the accident which had occurred with the *Worcester* train, and the names of the same, and the names of the passengers, the latter being obtained from a communication by the *Worcester* train.

Along with Mr. Lincoln, were several other persons, among them Gov. Yates, Ex-Gov. Messer, Dr. Messer, a Mr. Fox, a brother-in-law, Mr. Judd, Mr. Bennett, (1852), (1854), (1855), Ellsworth, Col. Faxon, one person from the *Worcester*, and Hay.

It has been asserted that the *Worcester* train was derailed from the track near the *Spaulding* bridge, and also that a land-grabber, who had been in the train, was killed, but no evidence of this is to be found in any of the reports of the Presidential campaign, or in any of the doings until they read of the accident in the *Worcester* or in the reports of the train.

Full accounts of this party are to be found in many of the country at the time, and have since been published in various books. — But, except for the speeches of the President elect, those accounts possess few historical interests of this day; and of the speeches we supply extracts, and such extracts as express his thoughts, and feelings, and the impending civil war.

In the heat of the late canvass, I had written the following private letter: —

St. Louis, 11th Dec. 1856.

JOHN B. FRY, Esq.

*My dear Sir*. — Yours of the 7th, enclosing a letter of Mr. John M. Botts, was duly received. The letter is herewith returned, as you request. It contains one of the many resolutions proposed, and one that in no probable event will meet the eye, and certainly will not do good to the Union. The people of the South have a right to feel that it is not temper to attempt the ruin of the government, which once was administered as it was administered by divine law, and which will be restored, and believe.

I thank you both for your own offer, and for that of Mr. Botts.

Yours, &c.

A. S. COOPER.













politicians, merchants, mechanics, laborers, and loafers were engaged in heated discussions about the anticipated war, and the probability of Northern troops being marched through Maryland to slaughter and pillage beyond the Potomac. It would seem like an easy thing to beguile a few individuals of this angry and excited multitude into the expression of some criminal desire; and the opportunity was not wholly lost, although the limited success of the detective under such favorable circumstances is absolutely wonderful. He put his "shadows" upon several persons, whom it suited his pleasure to suspect; and the "shadows" pursued their work with the keen zest and the cool treachery of their kind. They reported daily to their chief in writing, as he reported in turn to his employer. These documents are neither edifying nor useful: they prove nothing but the baseness of the vocation which gave them existence. They were furnished to Mr. Herndon in full, under the impression that partisan feeling had extinguished in him the love of truth, and the obligations of candor, as it had in many writers who preceded him on the same subject-matter. They have been carefully and thoroughly read, analyzed, examined, and compared, with an earnest and conscientious desire to discover the truth, if, perchance, any trace of truth might be in them. The process of investigation began with a strong bias in favor of the conclusion at which the detective had arrived. For ten years the author implicitly believed in the reality of the atrocious plot which these spies were supposed to have detected and thwarted; and for ten years he had pleased himself with the reflection that he also had done something to defeat the bloody purpose of the assassins. It was a conviction which could scarcely have been overthrown by evidence less powerful than the detective's weak and contradictory account of his own case. In this account there is literally nothing to sustain the accusation, and much to rebut it. It is perfectly manifest that there was no conspiracy,—no conspiracy of a hundred, of fifty, of twenty, of three; no definite purpose in the heart of even one man to murder Mr. Lincoln at Baltimore.

The reports are all in the form of personal narratives, and for the most relate when the spies went to bed, when they rose, where they ate, what saloons and brothels they visited, and what blackguards they met and "drunked" with. One of them "shadowed" a loud-mouthed, drinking fellow, named Luddell, and another a poor scapegrace and braggart, named Hilliard. These wretches "drunked" and talked a great deal, hung about bars, haunted disreputable houses, were constantly half-drunk, and easily excited to use big and threatening words by the faithless protestations and cunning management of the spies. Thus Hilliard was made to say that he thought a man who should act the part of Brutus in these times would deserve well of his country; and Lockett was induced to declare that he knew a man who would kill Lincoln. At length the great arch-conspirator — the Brutus, the Corsini, of the New World, to whom Lockett and Hilliard, the "national volunteers," and all such, were as mere puppets — condescended to reveal himself in the most obliging and confiding manner. He made no mystery of his cruel and desperate scheme. He did not guard it as a dangerous secret, or choose his confidants with the circumspection which political criminals, and especially assassins, have generally thought proper to observe. Very many persons knew what he was about, and levied on their friends for small sums — five, ten, and twenty dollars — to further the "captain's" plan. Even Lockett was deep enough in the awful plot to raise money for it; and when he took one of the spies to a public bar-room, and introduced him to the "captain," the latter sat down and talked it all over without the slightest reserve. When was there ever before such a loud-mouthed conspirator, such a trustful and innocent assassin! His name was Ferrandina, his occupation that of a barber, his place of business beneath Barnum's Hotel, where the sign of the bloodthirsty villain still invites the unsuspecting public to come in for a shave.

"Mr. Lockett," so the spy relates, "said that he was not going home this evening; and if I would meet him at Barr's saloon on South Street, he would introduce me to Ferrandina.

This was unexpected to me; but I determined to take the chances, and agreed to meet Mr. Luckett at the place named at 7, P.M. Mr. Luckett left about 2.30, P.M.; and I went to dinner.

“ I was at the office in the afternoon in hopes that Mr. Felton might call, but he did not; and at 7 P.M., I went to supper. After supper, I went to Barr's saloon, and found Mr. Luckett and several other gentlemen there. He asked me to drink, and introduced me to Capt. Ferrandina and Capt. Turner. He eulogized me very highly as a neighbor of his, and told Ferrandina that I was the gentleman who had given the twenty-five dollars he (Luckett) had given to Ferrandina.

“ The conversation at once got into politics; and Ferrandina, who is a fine-looking, intelligent-appearing person, became very excited. He shows the Italian in, I think, a very marked degree; and, although excited, yet was cooler than what I had believed was the general characteristic of Italians. He has lived South for many years, and is thoroughly imbued with the idea that the South must rule; that they (Southerners) have been outraged in their rights by the election of Lincoln, and freely justified resorting to any means to prevent Lincoln from taking his seat; and, as he spoke, his eyes fairly glared and glistened, and his whole frame quivered, but he was fully conscious of all he was doing. He is a man well calculated for controlling and directing the ardent-minded; he is an enthusiast, and believes, that, to use his own words, ‘murder of any kind is justifiable and right to save the rights of the Southern people.’ In all his views he was ably seconded by Capt. Turner.

“ Capt. Turner is an American; but although very much of a gentleman, and possessing warm Southern feelings, he is not by any means so dangerous a man as Ferrandina, as his ability for exciting others is less powerful; but that he is a bold and proud man there is no doubt, as also that he is entirely under the control of Ferrandina. In fact, it could not be otherwise: for even I myself felt the influence of this man's strange power; and, wrong though I knew him to

"Let them talk," said I, "to keep my mind balanced against the possibility of your being elected." — "But never," said Ferrandina, "shall Lincoln be President." — "I am sorry," said I, "that you were not a consequence; he was willing to be a consequence," said Ferrandina; "he would sell it for that Abolition money." — "I would give my life for Italy," said I, "so was he willing to die for his country, and the rights of the oppressed," said Ferrandina, turning to Capt. Turner, "We must stand together, or else, it show the North that we are a broken reed." "Every man, captain," said he, "will go on that side of the line of a hero." "The first shot fired, the main traitors will be on our side, and all Maryland will be with us, and the rest of the Union," said Ferrandina, "and the North must then be ours." — "Mr. Turner," said Ferrandina, "*if I alone must do it, I shall do it, as I should do, in this city.*"

"While we were thus talking, we (Mr. Lockett, Turner, Ferrandina, and myself) were alone in one corner of the bar-room; while talking, two strangers had got pretty near us. Mr. Lockett called Ferrandina's attention to this, and intimated that they were listening; and we went up to the bar, where I again sat at my expense, and again retired to another part of the room, at Ferrandina's request, to see if the strangers would again follow us; whether by accident or design, they did not get near us; but of course we were not talking of any course of consequence. Ferrandina said he suspected they were spies, and suggested that he had to attend a secret meeting, and was apprehensive that the two strangers might follow him; and, at Mr. Lockett's request, I remained with him to watch the movements of the strangers. I assured Ferrandina, that, if they would attempt to follow him, I would whip them.

"Ferrandina and Turner left to attend the meeting; and, inasmuch as I was to follow them myself, I was obliged to remain with Mr. Lockett to watch the strangers, which we did for about fifteen minutes, when Mr. Lockett said that he should go to a friend's to stay over night, and I left for my hotel, arriving there at about 9, P.M., and soon retired."



It is in a secret communication between hireling spies and paid informers that these ferocious sentiments are attributed to the poor knight of the soap-pot. No disinterested person would believe the story upon such evidence; and it will appear hereafter, that even the detective felt that it was too weak to mention among his strong points at that decisive moment, when he revealed all he knew to the President and his friends. It is probably a mere fiction. If it had had any foundation in fact, we are inclined to believe that the sprightly and eloquent barber would have dangled at a rope's end long since. He would hardly have been left to shave and plot in peace, while the members of the Legislature, the police-marshal, and numerous private gentlemen, were locked up in Federal prisons. When Mr. Lincoln was actually slain, four years later, and the cupidity of the detectives was excited by enormous rewards, Ferrandina was totally unmolested. But even if Ferrandina really said all that is here imputed to him, he did no more than many others around him were doing at the same time. He drank and talked, and made swelling speeches; but he never took, nor seriously thought of taking, the first step toward the frightful tragedy he is said to have contemplated.

The detectives are cautious not to include in the supposed plot to murder any person of eminence, power, or influence. Their game is all of the smaller sort, and, as they conceived, easily taken, — witless vagabonds like Hilliard and Lockett, and a barber, whose calling indicates his character and associations. They had no fault to find with the governor of the State: he was rather a lively trimmer, to be sure, and very anxious to turn up at last on the winning side: but it was manifestly impossible that one in such exalted station could meditate murder. Yet, if they had pushed their inquiries with an honest desire to get at the truth, they might have found much stronger evidence against the governor than that which they pretend to have found against the barber. In the governor's case the evidence is documentary, written, authentic, — over his own hand, clear and conclusive as pen

entirely would make it. As early as the previous November, Gov. Hicks had written the following letter; and, notwithstanding its treasonable and murderous import, the writer became conspicuously loyal before spring, and lived to reap well-earned rewards and high honors under the auspices of the Federal Government, as the most patriotic and devoted Union man in Maryland. The person to whom the letter was addressed was equally fortunate; and, instead of drawing out his comrades in the field to "kill Lincoln and his men," he was sent to Congress by power exerted from Washington at a time when the administration selected the representatives of Maryland, and performed all his duties right loyally and acceptably. Shall one be taken, and another left? Shall Hicks go to the Senate, and Webster to Congress, while the poor Weber is held to the silly words which he is alleged to have uttered out between silly drinks in a low groggery, under the establishments and encouragements of an eager spy, itching for his reward?

STATE OF MARYLAND, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,  
ANNAPOLIS, Nov. 9, 1860.

DOC. W. H. WEBSTER.

My Dear Sir, — I have pleasure in acknowledging receipt of your favor of the 2d inst. My dear gentlemen to my acquaintance (though a Demo'). I regret to say that we have, at this time, no arms on hand to distribute, but we will, at the earliest possible moment your company shall have arms: they will be sent with all respect on their part. We have some delay, because we are so situated, with Georgia and Alabama, ahead of us; we expect to be supplied, and then will apply, and of first received your people will be supplied. We may be obliged men to send out to kill Lincoln and his men, and it is possible the arms would be better sent South.

How do the election sit with you? 'Tis too bad! Harford, nothing to be done, except to wait.

Your obedient servant,

THOS. H. HICKS.

While the Presidential party was Hon. Norman B. Judd; he was soon seen to exercise unbounded influence over the assembly, and with him, therefore, the detective opened his eyes. At various places along the route, Mr. Judd was seen to give hints of the impending danger, accompanied



NORMAN B. JUDD.



by the usual assurances of the skill and activity of the patriots who were perilling their lives in a rebel city to save that of the Chief Magistrate. When he reached New York, he was met by the woman who had originally gone with the other spies to Baltimore. She had urgent messages from her chief, — messages that disturbed Mr. Judd exceedingly. The detective was anxious to meet Mr. Judd and the President; and a meeting was accordingly arranged to take place at Philadelphia.

Mr. Lincoln reached Philadelphia on the afternoon of the 21st. The detective had arrived in the morning, and improved the interval to impress and enlist Mr. Felton. In the evening he got Mr. Judd and Mr. Felton into his room at the St. Louis Hotel, and told them all he had learned. He dwelt at large on the fierce temper of the Baltimore Secessionists; on the loose talk he had heard about “fire-balls or hand-grenades;” on a “privateer” said to be moored somewhere in the bay; on the organization called National Volunteers; on the fact, that, caves-dropping at Barnum’s Hotel, he had overheard Marshal Kane intimate that he would not supply a police-force on some undefined occasion, but what the occasion was he did not know. He made much of his miserable victim, Hilliard, whom he held up as a perfect type of the class from which danger was to be apprehended; but, concerning “Captain” Ferrandina and his threats, he said, according to his own account, not a single word. He had opened his case, his whole case, and stated it as strongly as he could. Mr. Judd was very much startled, and was sure that it would be extremely imprudent for Mr. Lincoln to pass through Baltimore in open daylight, according to the published programme. But he thought the detective ought to see the President himself; and, as it was wearing toward nine o’clock, there was no time to lose. It was agreed that the part taken by the detective and Mr. Felton should be kept secret from every one but the President. Mr. Sanford, President of the American Telegraph Company, had also been co-operating in the business; and the same stipulation was made with regard to him.

Mr. Judd went to his own room at the Continental, and the next morning he left. The crowd in the hotel was very dense, and it took some time to get a message to Mr. Lincoln. But Judd finally got him, and he responded in person. Mr. Judd made a very short story, and the latter told his story over and over, with explanation; this time he mentioned the names of Freeman along with Hilliard's, but gave no more particulars as to either.

Mr. Judd would have wanted Lincoln to leave for Wasburg on that night. This he flatly refused to do. He had engagements with the people, he said, — to raise a flag of independence Hall in the morning, and to exhibit himself at Harrisburg that afternoon; and these engagements he would not forsake in any event. But he would raise the flag at Harrisburg, "get away quietly" in the evening, and permit himself to be carried to Washington in the way that thought best. Even this, however, he conceded with some reluctance. He would consent to cross-examine the matter on some parts of his narrative, but at no time did he seem to be in the least degree alarmed. He was earnestly requested not to communicate the change of plan to any member of the conspiracy, — Mr. Judd nor permit even a suspicion to cross the mind of another. To this he replied, "I would be compelled to tell Mrs. Lincoln; and he thought it likely she would insist upon W. H. Lamont's going with her; but, aside from that, no one should know."

At the same time, Mr. Seward had also discovered the conspiracy. He had sent his son to Philadelphia to warn the Pennsylvania State of a terrible plot into whose meshes he was about to fall. Mr. Lamont turned him over to Judd, and Judd thought it best to keep all dark. He went away with some regret, and left a warning to his father to anticipate the possibility of Mr. Lincoln's suspicious arrival in Washington.

On the evening of the 22d, Mr. Lincoln raised the flag at Independence Hall, and departed for Harrisburg. On the next day, Mr. Judd gave him a full and precise detail of

the arrangements that had been made " the previous night. After the conference with the detective, Mr. Sanford, Col. Scott, Mr. Felton, railroad and telegraph officials, had been sent for, and came to Mr. Judd's room. They occupied nearly the whole of the night in perfecting the plan. It was finally understood that about six o'clock the next evening Mr. Lincoln should slip away from the Jones Hotel, at Harrisburg, in company with a single member of his party. A special car and engine would be provided for him on the track outside the dépôt. All other trains on the road would be "side-tracked" until this one had passed. Mr. Sanford would forward skilled "telegraph-climbers," and see that all the wires leading out of Harrisburg were cut at six o'clock, and kept down until it was known that Mr. Lincoln had reached Washington in safety. The detective would meet Mr. Lincoln at the West Philadelphia dépôt with a carriage, and conduct him by a circuitous route to the Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore dépôt. Berths for four would be pre-engaged in the sleeping-car attached to the regular midnight train for Baltimore. This train Mr. Felton would cause to be detained until the conductor should receive a package, containing important "government despatches," addressed to "E. J. Allen, Willard's Hotel, Washington." This package was made up of old newspapers, carefully wrapped and sealed, and delivered to the detective to be used as soon as Mr. Lincoln was lodged in the car. Mr. Lincoln approved of the plan, and signified his readiness to acquiesce. Then Mr. Judd, forgetting the secrecy which the spy had so impressively enjoined, told Mr. Lincoln that the step he was about to take was one of such transcendent importance, that he thought "it should be communicated to the other gentlemen of the party." Mr. Lincoln said, "You can do as you like about that." Mr. Judd now changed his seat; and Mr. Nicolay, whose suspicions seem to have been aroused by this mysterious conference, sat down beside him, and said, "Judd, there is something *up*. What is it, if it is proper that I should know?" — "George," answered Judd, "there is no necessity for your knowing it. One man can keep a matter better than two."

At noon of Harrisburg, and the public ceremonies and speeches over, Mr. Lincoln retired to a private parlor in the State House; and Mr. Judd summoned to meet him Judge Davis, Col. Lamont, Col. Sumner, Major Hunter, and Capt. Pope. The three latter were officers of the regular army, and had joined the party after it had left Springfield. Judd began the conference by stating the alleged fact of the Baltimore conspiracy, how it was detected, and how it was proposed to thwart it by a midnight expedition to Washington by way of Philadelphia. It was a great surprise to most of those assembled. Col. Sumner was the first to break silence. "That proceeding," said he, "will be a damned piece of cowardice." Mr. Judd considered this a "pointed hit," but replied that "that view of the case had already been presented to Mr. Lincoln." Then there was a general interchange of opinions, which Sumner interrupted by saying, "I'll get a squad of cavalry, sir, and *cut* our way to Washington, sir!" — "Probably before that day comes," said Mr. Judd, "the inauguration day will have passed. It is important that Mr. Lincoln should be in Washington that day." Thus far Judge Davis had expressed no opinion, but "had put various questions to test the truthfulness of the story." He now turned to Mr. Lincoln, and said, "You personally heard the detective's story. You have heard this discussion. What is your judgment in the matter?" — "I have listened," answered Mr. Lincoln, "to this discussion with interest. I see no reason, no good reason, to change the programme; and I am for carrying it out as arranged by Judd." There was no longer any dissent as to the plan itself; but one question still remained to be disposed of. Who should accompany the President on his perilous ride? Mr. Judd again took the lead, declaring that he and Mr. Lincoln had previously determined that but one man ought to go, and that Col. Lamont had been selected as the proper person. To this Sumner violently demurred. "I have undertaken," he exclaimed, "to see Mr. Lincoln to Washington."

Mr. Lincoln was hastily dining when a close carriage was



brought to the side-door of the hotel. He was called, hurried to his room, changed his coat and hat, and passed rapidly through the hall and out of the door. As he was stepping into the carriage, it became manifest that Sumner was determined to get in also. "Hurry with him," whispered Judd to Lamon, and at the same time, placing his hand on Sumner's shoulder, said aloud, "One moment, colonel!" Sumner turned around; and, in that moment, the carriage drove rapidly away. "A madder man," says Mr. Judd, "you never saw."

Mr. Lincoln and Col. Lamon got on board the car without discovery or mishap. Besides themselves, there was no one in or about the car but Mr. Lewis, general superintendent of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, and Mr. Francisus, superintendent of the division over which they were about to pass. As Mr. Lincoln's dress on this occasion has been much discussed, it may be as well to state that he wore a soft, light felt hat, drawn down over his face when it seemed necessary or convenient, and a shawl thrown over his shoulders, and pulled up to assist in disguising his features when passing to and from the carriage. This was all there was of the "Scotch cap and cloak," so widely celebrated in the political literature of the day.

At ten o'clock they reached Philadelphia, and were met by the detective, and one Mr. Kinney, an under-official of the Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore Railroad. Lewis and Francisus bade Mr. Lincoln adieu. Mr. Lincoln, Col. Lamon, and the detective seated themselves in a carriage, which stood in waiting, and Mr. Kinney got upon the box with the driver. It was a full hour and a half before the Baltimore train was to start; and Mr. Kinney found it necessary "to consume the time by driving northward in search of some imaginary person."

On the way through Philadelphia, Mr. Lincoln told his companions about the message he had received from Mr. Seward. This new discovery was infinitely more appalling than the other. Mr. Seward had been informed "that about *fifteen thousand men* were organized to prevent his (Lincoln's) pas-

the police, and that arrangements were made for the purpose of *blowing the railroad track, for the train,* and for other communications and substances, Mr. Seward was made the recipient of a report. Here was a plot big enough to have cost the lives of many, which we are to regard as the work of the "old" and Mr. F. Ford's detective, Hilliard, Ferguson, and I cannot happen among the "fifteen thousand" of the "new" and important swaddle about the "old" and "new" some very insignificant beside the bloody *explosion* and *explosion* or explosion now foreshadowed.

At 11 o'clock the Baltimore of the Baltimore train arrived at the station, and in the dark shadows of the night the train passed in, and was followed by the Baltimore of the Baltimore. An agent of the former directed the Baltimore of the Baltimore to enter by the rear door. The Baltimore of the Baltimore delivered to the conductor the Baltimore of the Baltimore for the purpose; and in three minutes the Baltimore was in the train. The tickets for the whole Baltimore of the Baltimore were ready, and the Baltimore of the Baltimore was prevented from invasion by the statement, "The Baltimore of the Baltimore is a sick man and his attendants. The Baltimore of the Baltimore were terrified very a hour by the female Baltimore of the Baltimore from Baltimore to Baltimore to assist him in this the most delicate and Baltimore of the Baltimore. Mr. Lincoln got into his bed in the Baltimore of the Baltimore were drawn together. When the Baltimore of the Baltimore passed, the detective handed him the "sick man" Baltimore of the Baltimore of the party lay down also. No Baltimore of the Baltimore appeared to be sleepy," says the detective; "and we all by quiet, and nothing of importance transpired." "Mr. Lincoln is a little lonely," said the woman in her "report," "and so I will tell you that he could not lay straight in his berth." During the night Mr. Lincoln indulged in a joke or two, in an *ambulance*; but, with that exception, the "two sections" occupied by them were perfectly silent. The detective said he had men stationed at various places along the road to let him

know "if all was right;" and he rose and went to the platform occasionally to observe their signals, but returned each time with a favorable report.

At thirty minutes after three, the train reached Baltimore. One of the spy's assistants came on board, and informed him "in a whisper that all was right." The woman got out of the car. Mr. Lincoln lay close in his berth; and in a few moments the car was being slowly drawn through the quiet streets of the city toward the Washington *dépôt*. There again there was another pause, but no sound more alarming than the noise of shifting cars and engines. The passengers, tucked away on their narrow shelves, dozed on as peacefully as if Mr. Lincoln had never been born, until they were awakened by the loud strokes of a huge club against a night-watchman's box, which stood within the *dépôt* and close to the track. It was an Irishman trying to arouse a sleepy ticket-agent, comfortably ensconced within. For twenty minutes the Irishman pounded the box with ever-increasing vigor, and, at each report of his blows, shouted at the top of his voice, "Captain! it's four o'clock! it's four o'clock!" The Irishman seemed to think that time had ceased to run at four o'clock, and, making no allowance for the period consumed by his futile exercises, repeated to the last his original statement that it was four o'clock. The passengers were intensely amused; and their jokes and laughter at the Irishman's expense were not lost upon the occupants of the "two sections" in the rear. "Mr. Lincoln," says the detective, appeared "to enjoy it very much, and made several witty remarks, showing that he was as full of fun as ever."

In due time the train sped out of the suburbs of Baltimore; and the apprehensions of the President and his friends diminished with each welcome revolution of the wheels. At six o'clock the dome of the Capitol came in sight; and a moment later they rolled into the long, unsightly building, which forms the Washington *dépôt*. They passed out of the car unobserved, and pushed along with the living stream of men and women toward the outer door. One man alone in the great

ground seemed to watch Mr. Lincoln with special attention. Struck by a light on one side, he "looked very sharp at him." "As he passed I seized hold of his hand, and said in a loud tone of voice, 'Abe, you can't play that on me.'" The detective and Col. Lanon were instantly alarmed. One of them seized his fist to strike the stranger; but Mr. Lincoln caught hold of it and said, "Don't strike him! don't strike him! It is Washington. Don't you know him?" Mr. Seward had given

Mr. Washburne a hint of the information received through General Lee, and Mr. Washburne knew its value as well as another. For the present, the detective admonished him to keep quiet; and they pressed on together. Taking a hack, they drove to the Adams' Hotel. Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Washburne, and the detective got out in the street, and approached the ladies' entrance, while Col. Lanon drove on to the main entrance, and waiting for a porter to meet his distinguished guest at the side door. A moment later Mr. Seward arrived, and was introduced to the company by Mr. Washburne. He spoke in very strong terms of the great danger which Mr. Lincoln had so bravely encountered, and most heartily applauded the wisdom of the secret departure. "I informed Gov. Seward of the nature of the information I had," says the detective, "and that I had discovered a very large organization in Baltimore; but the only evidence that bears conclusive evidence of this."

It was soon apparent that Mr. Lincoln wished to be left

alone. He said, "I wish to get the 12," and, upon this intimation, the detective took leave. The detective went to the telegraph office, and sent his wires with despatches, containing information that "Panas" had brought "Nuts" to Washington, and that the "Nuts" were either the President elect or a member of the cabinet of "Nuts."

Mr. Lincoln, with Lincoln's family and suite passed on to the Adams Hotel, and were attended for him. They were not to be disturbed, either by the military, or to blow the whistle of any party, and they went their way unmolested and

unmolested.

Mr. Lincoln was hurried to meet the midnight ride. His

friends reproached him, his enemies taunted him. He was convinced that he had committed a grave mistake in yielding to the solicitations of a professional spy and of friends too easily alarmed. He saw that he had fled from a danger purely imaginary, and felt the shame and mortification natural to a brave man under such circumstances. But he was not disposed to take all the responsibility to himself, and frequently upbraided the writer for having aided and assisted him to demean himself at the very moment in all his life when his behavior should have exhibited the utmost dignity and composure.

The news of his surreptitious entry into Washington occasioned much and varied comment throughout the country: but important events followed it in such rapid succession, that its real significance was soon lost sight of. Enough that Mr. Lincoln was safely at the capital, and in a few days would in all probability assume the power confided to his hands.

If before leaving Springfield he had become weary of the pressure upon him for office, he found no respite on his arrival at the focus of political intrigue and corruption. The intervening days before his inauguration were principally occupied in arranging the construction of his Cabinet. He was pretty well determined on this subject before he reached Washington; but in the minds of the public, beyond the generally accepted fact, that Mr. Seward was to be the Premier of the new administration, all was speculation and conjecture. From the circumstances of the case, he was compelled to give patient ear to the representations which were made him in favor of or against various persons or parties, and to hold his final decisions till the last moment, in order that he might decide with a full view of the requirements of public policy and party fealty.

The close of this volume is not the place to enter into a detailed history of the circumstances which attended the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln's administration, nor of the events which signaled the close of Mr. Buchanan's. The

quality of the former cannot be understood without tracing into the bosom of the latter, and both, deal and more importantly, consideration than either has yet received.

The 4th of March, 1861, at last arrived; and at noon on that day the administration of James Buchanan was to come to an end, and that of Abraham Lincoln was to take its place. Mr. Lincoln's feelings, as the hour approached which was to invest him with greater responsibilities than had fallen upon any of his predecessors, may readily be imagined by the reader from the foregoing pages. If he saw in his elevation a step towards the fulfilment of that destiny which at times he seemed awaited him, the thought served but to tinge with a peculiar, almost poetic sadness, the manner in which he addressed himself to the solemn duties of the hour.

The morning opened pleasantly. At an early hour he gave to his inaugural address its final revision. Extensive preparations had not been made to render the occasion as impressive as usual. By nine o'clock the procession had begun to form, and at ten o'clock it commenced to move toward Willard's Hotel. Mr. Buchanan was still at the Capitol, signing bills until his official term of his office expired. At half-past twelve he was met by Mr. Lincoln; and, after a delay of a few moments, he descended, and entered the open barouche in which he had taken his seat. Shortly after, the procession took up its march for the Capitol.

It was expected, that possibly some attempt might be made to assassinate Mr. Lincoln; and accordingly his carriage was surrounded by the military and the Congress. Arrangements, by order of Gen. Scott, troops were stationed at various points about the city, as well as on the route of the procession, and the houses along the route of the procession were kept in session till twelve o'clock. Then the military, by well-chosen words, bade the senators and congressmen to be reconducted to their respective homes, and the President to be reconducted his successor, Mr. Hannibal Hamlin, to his residence. The members and members elect of the Senate, the Representatives, and the Diplomatic Corps, were also bidden to retire. At three o'clock, to wit, the Judges











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3	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
4	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
5	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
6	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
7	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
8	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
9	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
10	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100













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